MUSICA SACRA:

OR,

SPRINGFIELD & UTICA COLLECTIONS

United:

CONSISTING OF

Psalm and Hymn Tunes, &c. &c.

BY T. HASTINGS AND S. WARRINER

FOURTH REVISED EDITION

UTICA

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY W. WILLIAMS,

No. 60, Genesee Street.

1823.

CALIFORNIA THEOLOGICAL BAPTIST SEMINARY
Covina California

PRESENTED BY_____
43738 RM 783.9 H358m 1823

WILLIAM W. CORNELL.
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FOR REFERENCE ONLY

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OR

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UNITED:

CONSISTING OF

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS AND CHANTS:

ARRANGED FOR TWO, THREE OR FOUR VOICES, WITH A FIGURED BASE FOR THE ORGAN OR PIANO FORTE.

BY THOMAS HASTINGS AND SOLOMON WARRINER.

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1823.

Northern District of New-York, ss.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-seventh day of September, in the forty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1819, *William Williams*, of the said district, hath deposited in this office, the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as Proprietor, in the words following, to wit:

"Musica Sacra: or Springfield and Utica Collections united: consisting of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, "Anthems and Chants; arranged for two, three, or four voices, with a figured Base for the Organ or "Piano Forte. By Thomas Hastings and Solomon Warriner."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned." And also to the Act, entitled, "An act supplementary to an act, entitled, 'An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned,' and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints.'"

RICHARD R. LANSING,
Clerk of the Northern District of New-York.

RM
H358m
1823

PREFACE.

THE original design of the Springfield Collection, was to furnish, for the convenience of choirs and worshipping assemblies, a supply of standard church music, of the plainest kind. The Musica Sacra, or Utica Collection, had chiefly for its object, the accommodation of the *Handel and Burney Society*, under whose patronage it was first published. The present work, which embraces, with suitable alterations and additions, most of the musick contained in those Collections, is intended to present to our readers, a greater variety of chaste and classical pieces than has yet been offered to the publick, in any single volume.

On perusing the following pages, it will be seen that some of the old tunes are harmonized differently from Williams and Tansur's arrangement. But, it should be more generally known that their harmony is grossly incorrect. Europe, as well as America, has her pretenders to science, and such evidently, were Williams and Tansur, and several others whose compositions have already had a sufficient circulation. We would not be understood to complain of the *Airs* that those authors have compiled, for many of them are excellent: but the manner in which they have *harmonized* them, is such as no person of science or taste can approve. Several American compilers, however, being ignorant of this fact, have published the pieces as they found them, not even correcting the most palpable errors of the press.—Others, knowing their inaccuracy, have neglected the remedy from motives of *prudence*.—A third, and by far the most numerous class of modern compilers, have failed in their attempts to correct the pieces, from the want of sufficient skill in the science of Musical Composition. A consideration of these circumstances induced us to avail ourselves, as much as possible, of those copies which have been produced by the DISTINGUISHED MASTERS OF EUROPE. Wherever, among classic authors, the same piece was found to be arranged in various ways, we endeavored to select that copy which would be sung with the greatest interest, and which at the same time should differ least from the one in general use. The pieces which compose this volume, (with the exception of a few original ones) are derived from works of distinguished reputation.

There is a difference of opinion among professors and practical musicians, with regard to the number of vocal parts which should constitute the score. But from the most careful investigation of the subject, we have not thought proper to confine ourselves to any limited number. When the air is refined and delicate, the ear delights to listen to it almost exclusively, and of course, the accompanying parts should be so few, and so simple in their melody as to fix the attention, where it chooses to reside. Such pieces as Reading [the Sole,] Mid-

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night Meditation, Sun's Rising, &c. can scarcely admit of any thing more than a light instrumental accompaniment.—Such as Denbigh, Somerset, the Pastoral and Dialogue Hymns, appear best in three parts. If, however, the leading melody is plain and simple, or the movement slow, the parts may be more numerous; yet the more they are multiplied the less melody there will necessarily be in each, so that in many instances it will be found difficult to retain the pieces in memory. Such tunes as Old Hundredth, St. Ann's, Luther's Hymn and Shrewsbury, will always appear well in four parts, when a sufficient number of skilful performers can be obtained to do them justice. A considerable number of the pieces of this description have consequently received this arrangement.

The Air, which, for the convenience of those who practice on finger-keyed instruments, is now placed next to the Base, is still designed for Treble voices: but when these are scarce it may sometimes be necessary, in tunes of three parts, to give the part designed for second Treble to the Tenor, and in this case, the lowest passages should be sung on the same letters in the next higher octave.

Though a book of Rudiments, lately published by one of the editors of this work, is designed as an introduction to it, and in many instances will be bound with it in the same volume; yet, as the *Musica Sacra* may not always be accompanied by the *Reader*, the few pages devoted to the Rudiments in the present work, will not be deemed superfluous, and a list of questions is now added for the particular accommodation of schools.

We should be ungrateful, were we not here to acknowledge the assistance we have received from several gentlemen of taste and science in different parts of the country; and we feel ourselves to have been particularly indebted to the late Mr. S. Norton, professor of languages in Hamilton College, who favoured us with a few little specimens of his own composition, some of which will be found in the following pages.

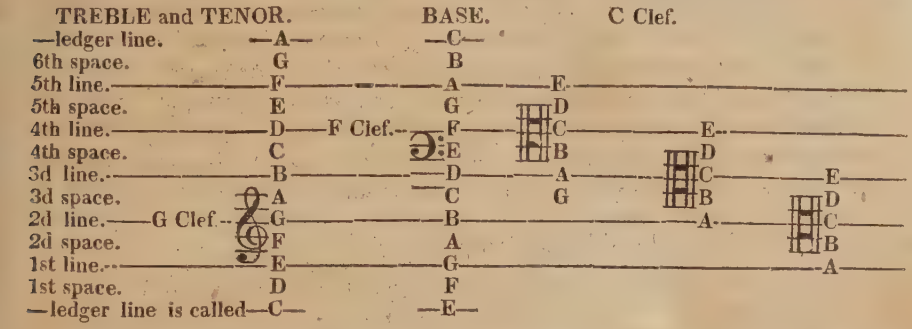
How far we have succeeded in our undertaking, must be left to the decision of a candid publick. That the work may prove useful in disseminating a taste for chaste and classical musick, and in aiding and elevating the devotions of the pious, is the sincere wish of

THE COMPILERS.

INTRODUCTION.

I. Of the Scale.

Questions.—What is said of the staff and its ledger lines? Of what use are the letters? What is the use of clefs, and how many are there? What is the first space called? The first line called? &c.



Musick is written on a Staff, the lines and spaces of which are named by the first seven letters of the alphabet. The situation of the letters is known from the Clefs, of which there are three in use: the F, or Base Clef, the C Clef, used for Tenor, Counter, &c. and the G Clef for Treble, or any of the parts, as occasion requires. The C Clef is not fixed in its situation, but the line it embraces is called C, and the rest of the letters always preserve the same *relative* situation.

II. Of Notes and Rests.

What are notes? What are rests? What are the shapes of the notes and rests? What is their proportion in length of time? Of what use is the dot? Of what use is the figure three?

Notes are the representatives of musical sounds; Rests are marks of silence. One Semibreve equals in length of time, two Minims, four Crotchets, eight Quavers, sixteen Semiquavers, or thirty-two Demisemiquavers. The dot, adds to a note, or rest, one half of its length of time. The figure three, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two.

III. Of Time with respect to the Measures.

What is a single bar? What is a measure? What signs are used to denote the varieties of time? What is said respecting each of the varieties of common time? What, of triple time? What, of compound time. How is the slowness or rapidity of a movement to be determined?

COMMON TIME.	TRIPLE TIME.	COMPOUND TIME.
1st Variety.	1st Variety.	1st Variety.
2d Variety.	2d Variety.	2d Variety.
3d Variety.	3d Variety.	3d Variety.

Every strain of musick is divided into equal portions of time by straight marks that cross the staff, called *Single Bars;* and the distance between any two of these is called a *Measure.* Time, with respect to measures, is known by the characters or signs, as above represented. The 1st variety of common time, has a semibreve, or its value in other notes or rests, in each measure, which requires four beats.—The 2d variety has the same measure, but it seldom requires more than two beats. The 3d variety has the value of a minim, which requires two beats.

Of triple time, the 1st variety has for a measure three minims; the 2d has three crotchets, and the 3d, three quavers. Each of these varieties requires three beats in a measure.

The 1st variety of compound time has six crotchets, and the 2d, six quavers in a measure; which usually requires six beats, but when the movement is quick, no more than two beats are necessary. The 3d variety of compound time has twelve quavers in a measure, which require four beats.

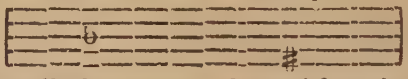
The slowness or rapidity of the movement is known from the nature of the subject sung.

*IV. Of Solmization.**

What syllables are used in Solmization? Where is the natural place of *Mi?* How is the *Mi* removed to other places in the staff? Where is it found when there is one flat? Where, when there are two flats? &c. &c. Where is the mi when there is one sharp? Where, when there are two sharps? &c. &c. What is the order of the syllables *faw, sol, law?*—What is a signature? What are accidentals? What is the use of the flat? What is the use of the sharp? What is the use of the natural? How are they found? What particular syllables are used in accidentals? How are they applied to flatted notes, to sharped notes and to naturals?

In the practice of Solmization, the syllables in most common use, are *mi, faw, sol, law.* In a scale of natural sounds, the syllable *mi,* is appropriated to the B line: but it may be removed to any other line or space of the staff, by means of *Flats* or *Sharps* set at the beginning of a tune, which, in this situation, are called a *Signature.*

Flat. Sharp.



The situation of the syllable *mi* may be learned from the following table.

The natural place of *mi* is B; but if a flat be placed on B, or

If B be flat, mi is removed to	E	If F be sharp, mi is removed to	F
B and E,	A	F and C,	C
B, E and A,	D	F, C and G,	G
B, E, A and D,	G	F, C, G and D,	D

Other signatures are seldom used, except in ancient compositions. *See Musical Reader.*

In proceeding from the place of *mi* (the lines and spaces being taken in regular succession) the syllables *faw, sol, law,* will occur *twice* ascending; and in descending, the series will become twice *law, sol, faw.*

Flats and sharps, at the beginning of a piece of musick, have influence to the end of it, unless their effect is destroyed by a Natural.

Natural.

Flats, Sharps and Naturals, occurring in the course of a movement, are called Accidentals.

A Flat set before a note, depresses it half a tone.

A Sharp, before a note, raises it half a tone.

* This term denotes the application of particular syllables in singing

A Natural set before a note previously made flat or sharp, restores it to its primitive sound.

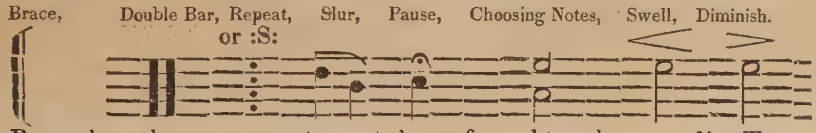
Accidentals affect not only the notes they immediately precede ; but all those of the *same letter* which occur in the same *measure;* and when *one measure ends* and the *next begins* with the *same letter*, the intervening bar is not understood to destroy the effect of the accidental, until a note of *some other letter* is taken. When notes are to be raised by accidentals, the syllables appropriated to them may be altered by adding to their initials the letter *i ;* in imitation of the syllable *mi*. When accidentals are designed to depress or lower sounds, the syllable *faw* may be used : thus—

When faw, sol, &c. are sharped, they may be called *fi, si,* &c. and when mi is flatted it may be called faw. When the effect of naturals is to elevate notes, their appropriate syllables may be altered, as in the case of sharps ; but when they are to depress them, the syllable *faw* may be used.

Another method of producing correct intonation where accidentals are used, is to consider and treat them as occasional changes of signature ; and when a single accidental is continued through several measures, the judicious teacher will avail himself of this method of procedure, in illustrating to his pupils, the nature and importance of Modulation.

V. Of the remaining Musical Characters.

What is the use of a brace ? What, of a double bar, a repeat, a slur, a hold or pause, a swell, a diminish? What is said of choosing notes? What, of marks of distinction, of appoggiatures, of after-notes ? How may the above characters be described ?



The Brace shows how many parts are to be performed together : as *Air, Tenor, Base,* &c.

The Double Bar marks the end of a strain, or musical period.

The Repeat shows what *part* of a tune is to be sung *twice.*

A Slur connects such notes as belong to one syllable.

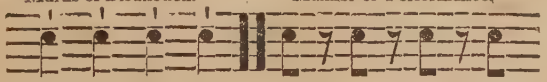
The Pause, leaves the time of a note or rest to be prolonged at the pleasure of the performer.

Of Choosing Notes, any one may be sung.

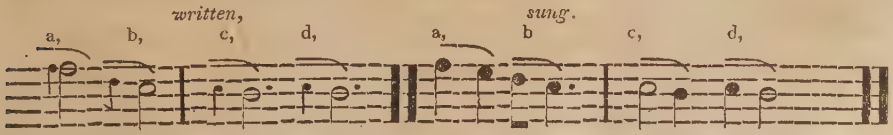
The Swell, requires a gradual increase in loudness of voice.

The Diminish, requires a gradual diminution of voice.

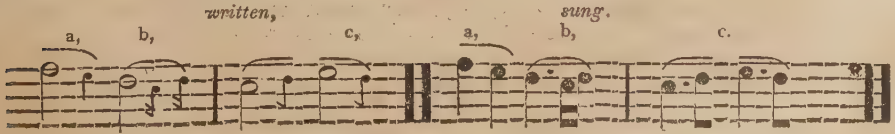
Marks of Distinction, are placed over such notes as are to be performed with distinctness and brevity.



Appoggiatures borrow their time from the notes which immediately follow them, and they require the accent.



After-Notes, borrow their time from the notes which immediately precede them. They are always unaccented.



It is much to be regretted that Appoggiatures and After-Notes are in general so little understood by vocal performers, for in modern musick they are often more necessary to the sweetness and expression of a melody, than the notes to which they are attached.

VI. Of Accent.

What is said of accent?

Accent, is a stress of voice which takes place on what are called the *strong parts* of the *measure.*

The principal accent in common and triple time, is situated where the hand falls at the beginning of the measure. Compound time, being reducible to simple triple, is accented accordingly. An exception against the general rules of accent, takes place where notes of syncopation occur, for though beginning on the weak parts of the measure, they generally require the accent.

The importance of accent is seldom duly appreciated: it is the principal engine of that sentimental expression without which every performance must be tasteless and insipid.

VII. Of Keys.

In modern musick, the last *base* note of every piece of regular composition, is one of the two principal key-notes, that are proper to that signature in which the piece is composed: thus—in the natural scale, the key is either C, or A—in that of one flat it is either F or D, &c. And in the practice of Solmization, the principal Major key is called *faw*, and the principal Minor, *law*. *See Musical Reader.*

EXPLANATION OF TERMS.*

Adagio—with a slow movement.
Ad libitum—at pleasure.
Affetuoso— } in a style of execution adapted
Amoroso— } to express affection, tenderness and supplication.
Allegro—a brisk and sprightly movement.
Allegretto—less quick than Allegro.
Alto—Counter, or High Tenor.
Andante—with distinctness.
A tempo—in time.
Bis—this term denotes the repetition of a passage in musick.
Crescendo, *Cres.* or —with an increasing sound.
Con Spirito—with spirit.
Da Capo, or *D. C.*—close with the first strain.
Diminuendo, *Dim.* or —with a decreasing sound.
Devoto—in a solemn and devout manner.
Expressivo—with expression.
Forte—strong and full.
Fortissimo—very loud.
Grazioso—graceful; a smooth and graceful style of execution, approaching to piano.
Largo—the slowest degree of movement.
Larghetto—quicker than Largo.
Mæstoso—with fullness of tone and grandeur of expression.
Piano, or *Pia*—soft.
Pianissimo, or *Pianiss.*—very soft.
Siciliano—a composition written in measures of 6-4 or 6-8, to be performed in a slow and graceful manner.
Spirituoso—with spirit.
Tacit—be silent.
Tasto Solo—signifies, in thorough base, the absence of chords.
Vivace—in a brisk and lively manner.

* *For a more copious list, see Musical Reader.*

MUSICA SACRA;

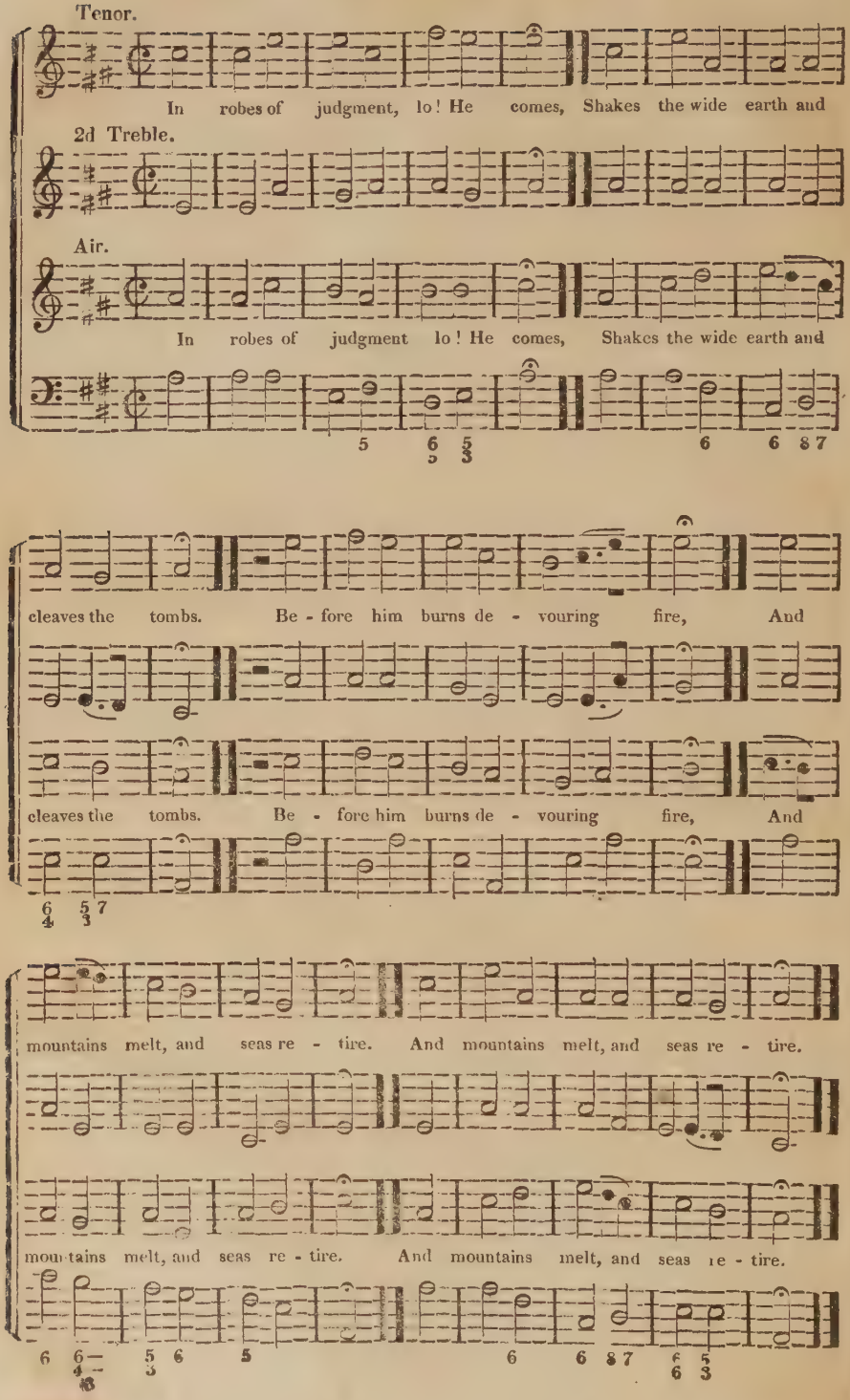
OR

SPRINGFIELD AND UTICA COLLECTIONS

UNITED.

LUTZEN. C. M.

Tenor.
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;
2d Treble.
Air.
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;
His new dis - cover'd grace demands, A new and nobler song.
His new dis - cover'd grace demands, A new and nobler song.


Tenor.
In robes of judgment, lo! He comes, Shakes the wide earth and
2d Treble.
Air.
In robes of judgment lo! He comes, Shakes the wide earth and
cleaves the tombs. Be - fore him burns de - vouring fire, And
cleaves the tombs. Be - fore him burns de - vouring fire, And
mountains melt, and seas re - tire. And mountains melt, and seas re - tire.
mountains melt, and seas re - tire. And mountains melt, and seas re - tire.

2d Treble.

Air.

O Sun of Righteousness a - rise, With healing in thy wing, To

my diseas'd, my fainting soul, Life and sal - va - tion bring.

WIRKSWORTH. S. M. *Har. Sac.*

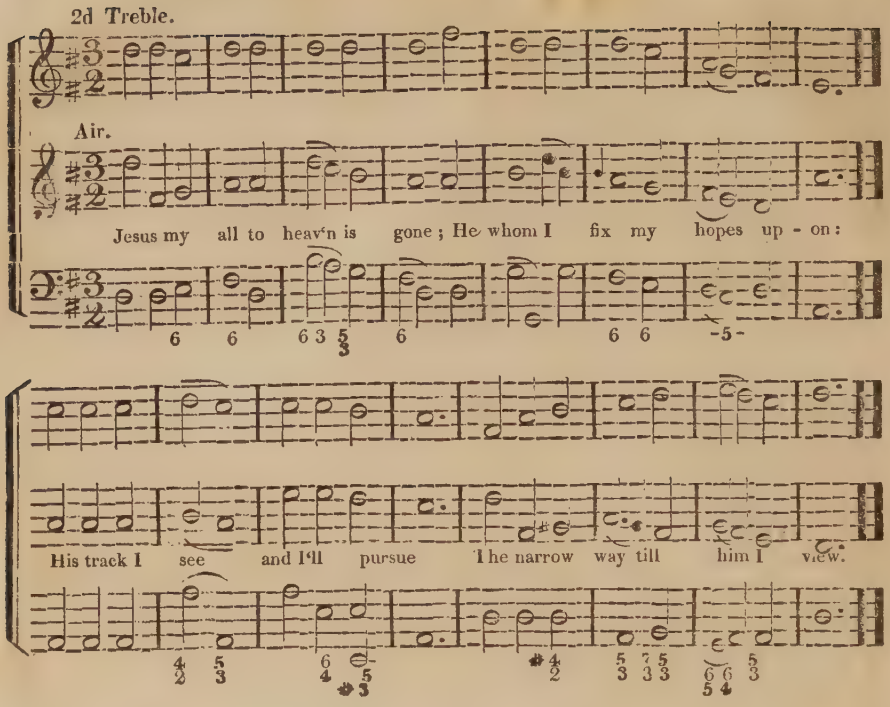
2d Treble.

Air.

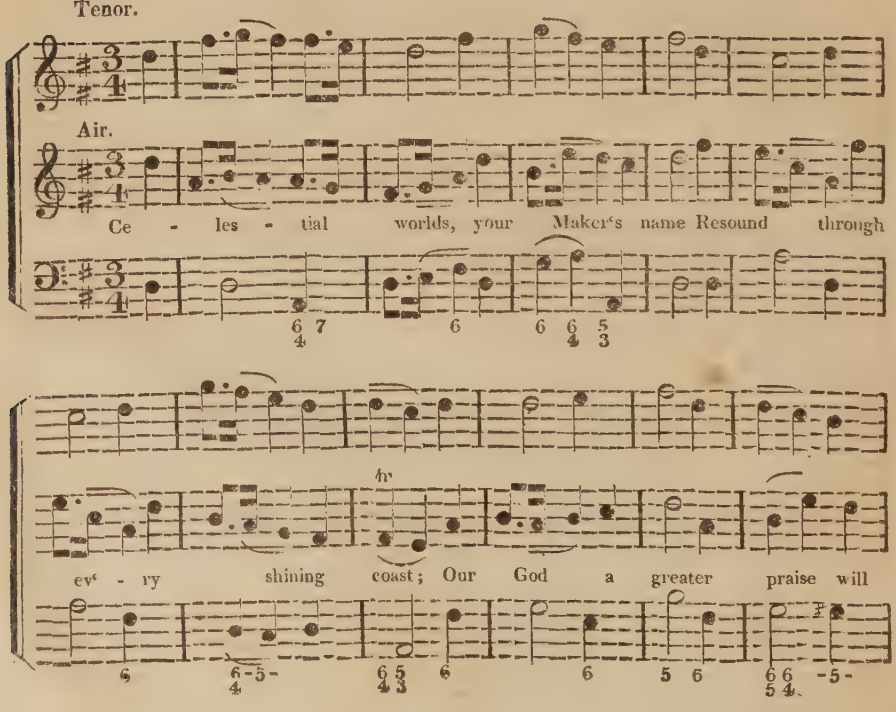
How heavy is the night, That hangs upon our eyes, Till

Christ, with his reviving light, Upon our souls a - - rise.

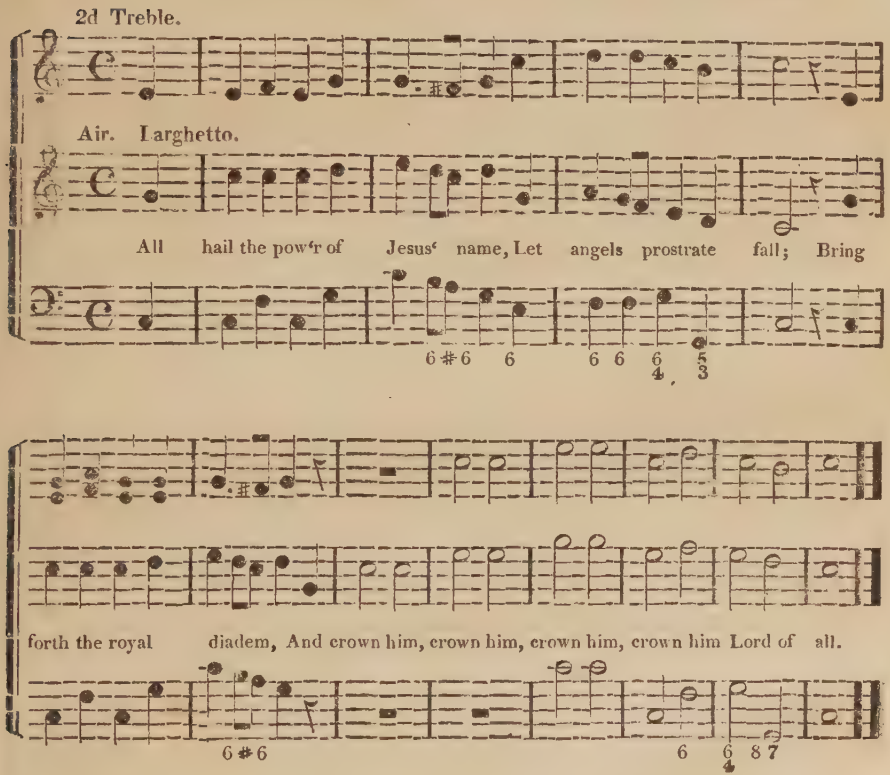
BLENDON. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
Jesus my all to heav'n is gone; He whom I fix my hopes up - on:
His track I see and I'll pursue The narrow way till him I view.

MALMSBURY. L. M.



HARBOROUGH. C. M. *Shrubsol.*


2d Treble.
Air. Larghetto.
All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring
forth the royal diadem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

2 Let high born Seraphs tune the lyre,
And as they tune it, fall
Before his face, who tunes their choir,
And crown him—Lord of all.

3 Crown him, ye morning stars of light,
He fix'd this floating ball:
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown him—Lord of all.

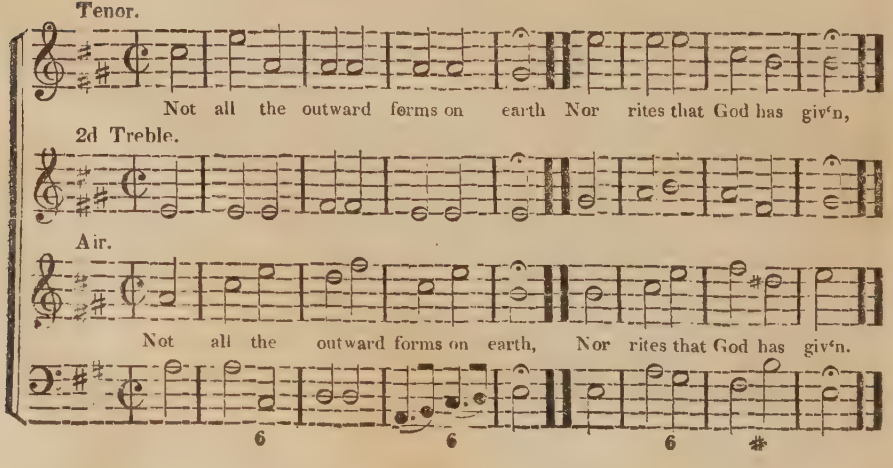
4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him—Lord of all.

5 Let ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue,
That hear the Saviour's call,
Now shout in universal song,
And crown him—Lord of all.

BRIDGEPORT. S. M.

Tenor.
From lowest depths of woe! To God I send my cry;
2d Treble.
Air.
From lowest depths of woe! To God I send my cry;
Lord hear my suppli - cations now, And graciously re - ply.
Lord, hear my suppli - cations now, And gracious - ly re - - ply,

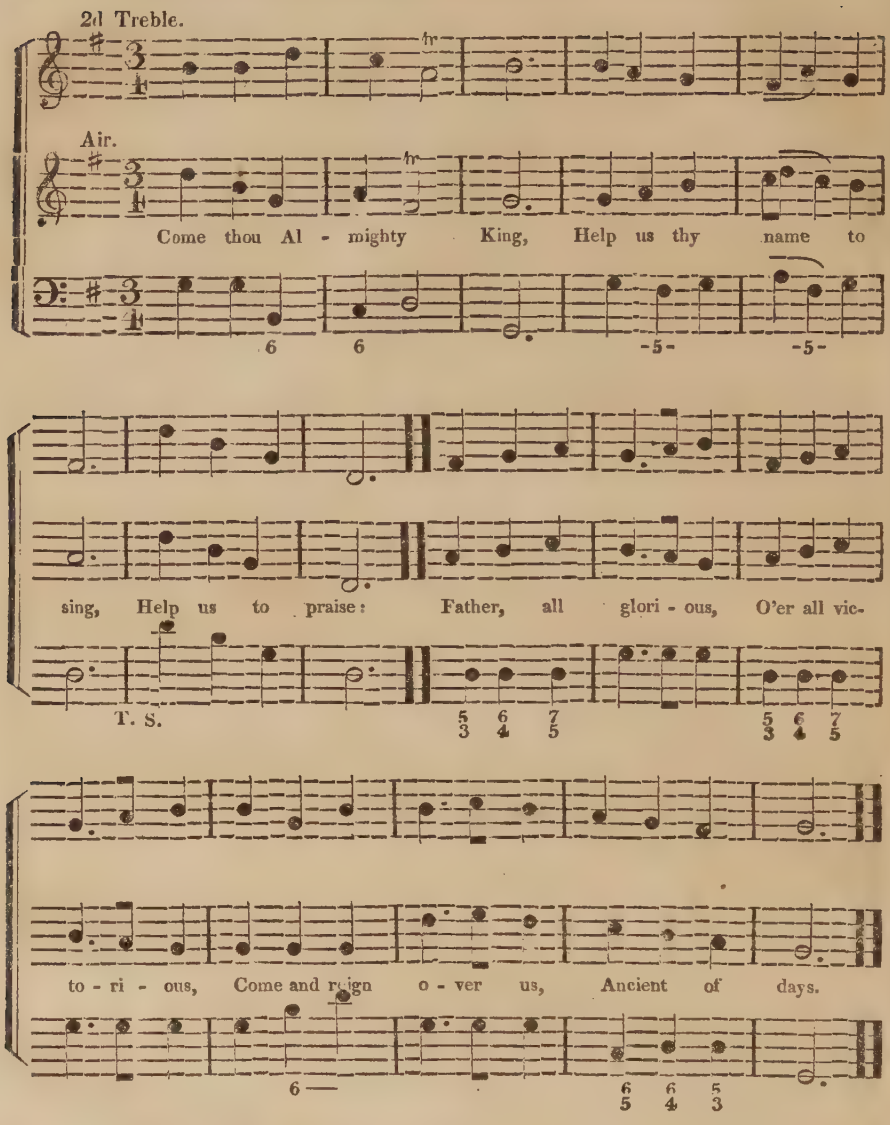
YORK. C. M.


Tenor.
Not all the outward forms on earth Nor rites that God has giv'n,
2d Treble.
Air.
Not all the outward forms on earth, Nor rites that God has giv'n.

Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, Can raise a soul to heav'n.
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, Can raise a soul to heav'n.

St. ANN'S. C. M.

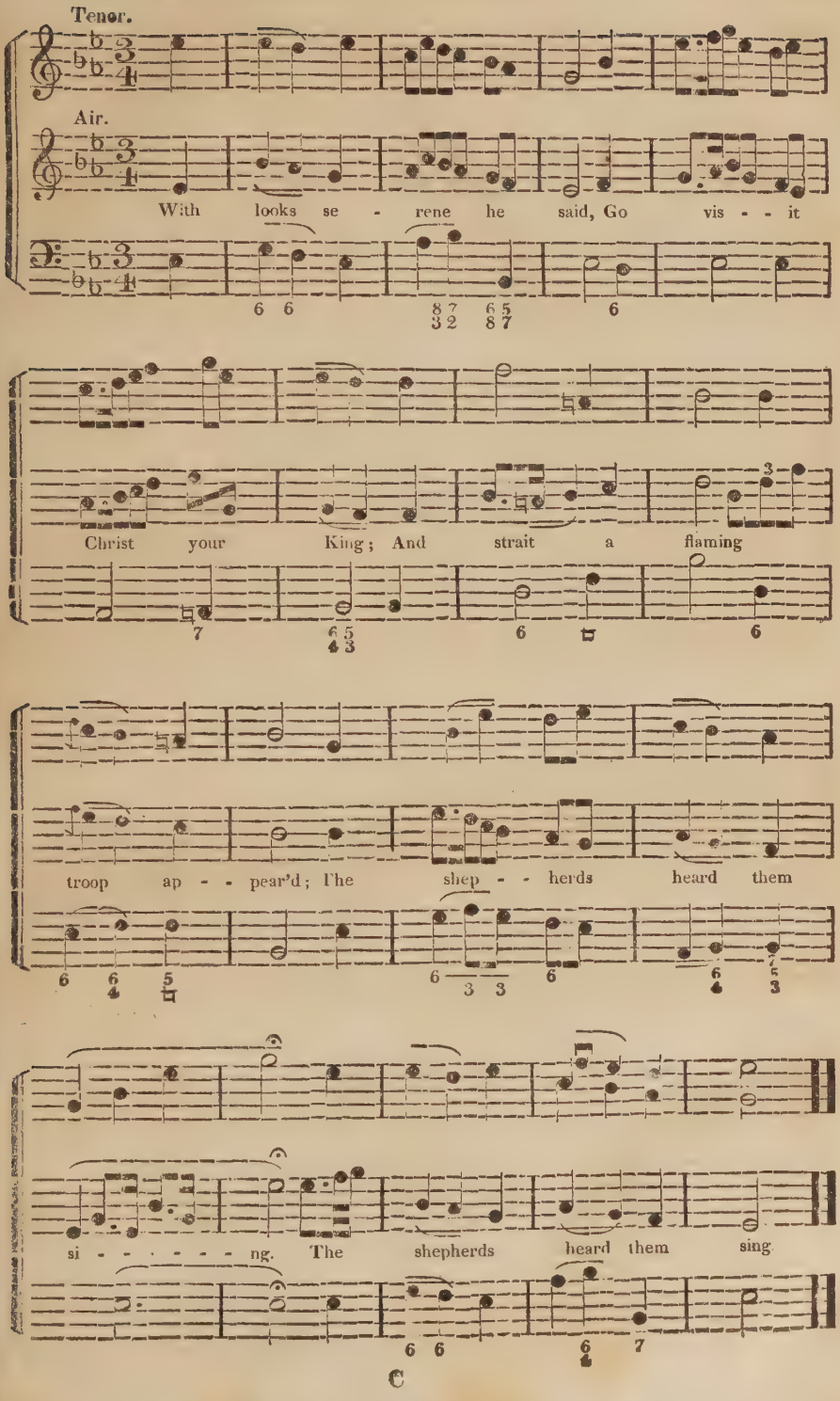
Tenor.
The Lord, how fearful is his name, How wide is his command!
2d Treble.
Air.
The Lord, how fearful is his name, How wide is his command!
Nature, with all her moving frame, Rests on his mighty hand.
Nature, with all her moving frame, Rests on his mighty hand.


2d Treble.
Air.
Come thou Al - mighty King, Help us thy name to
sing, Help us to praise: Father, all glori - ous, O'er all vic-
T. S.
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days.

2. Jesus, our Lord arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall:
Let thine Almighty aid,
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stay'd,
Lord, hear our call.

3. Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour,
Thou, who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

4. To the great One in Three,
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore:
His sovereign majesty,
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore.


Tenor.
Air.
With looks se - rene he said, Go vis - - it
Christ your King; And strait a flaming
troop ap - - pear'd; The shep - - herds heard them
si - - - - - - ng. The shepherds heard them sing
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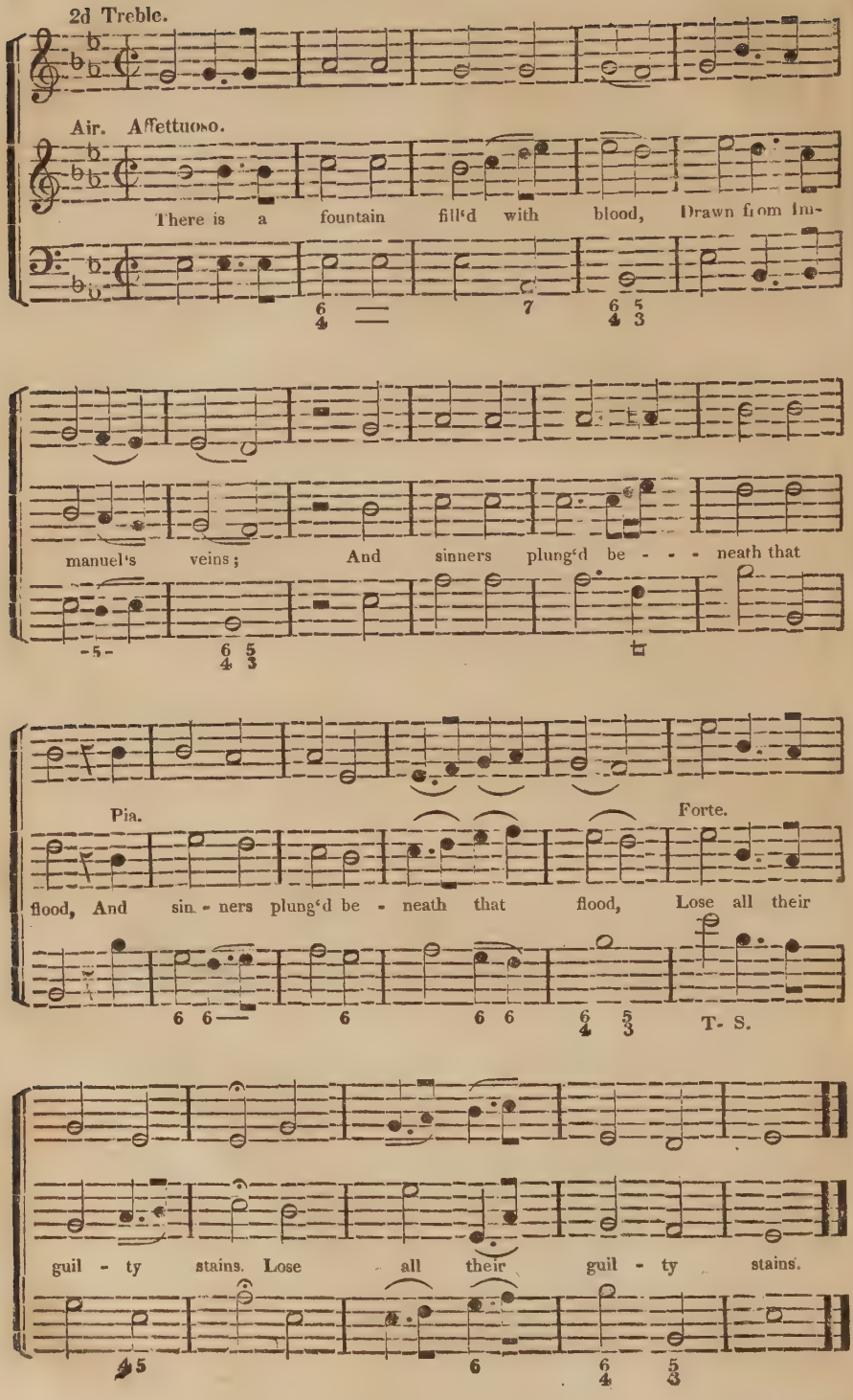
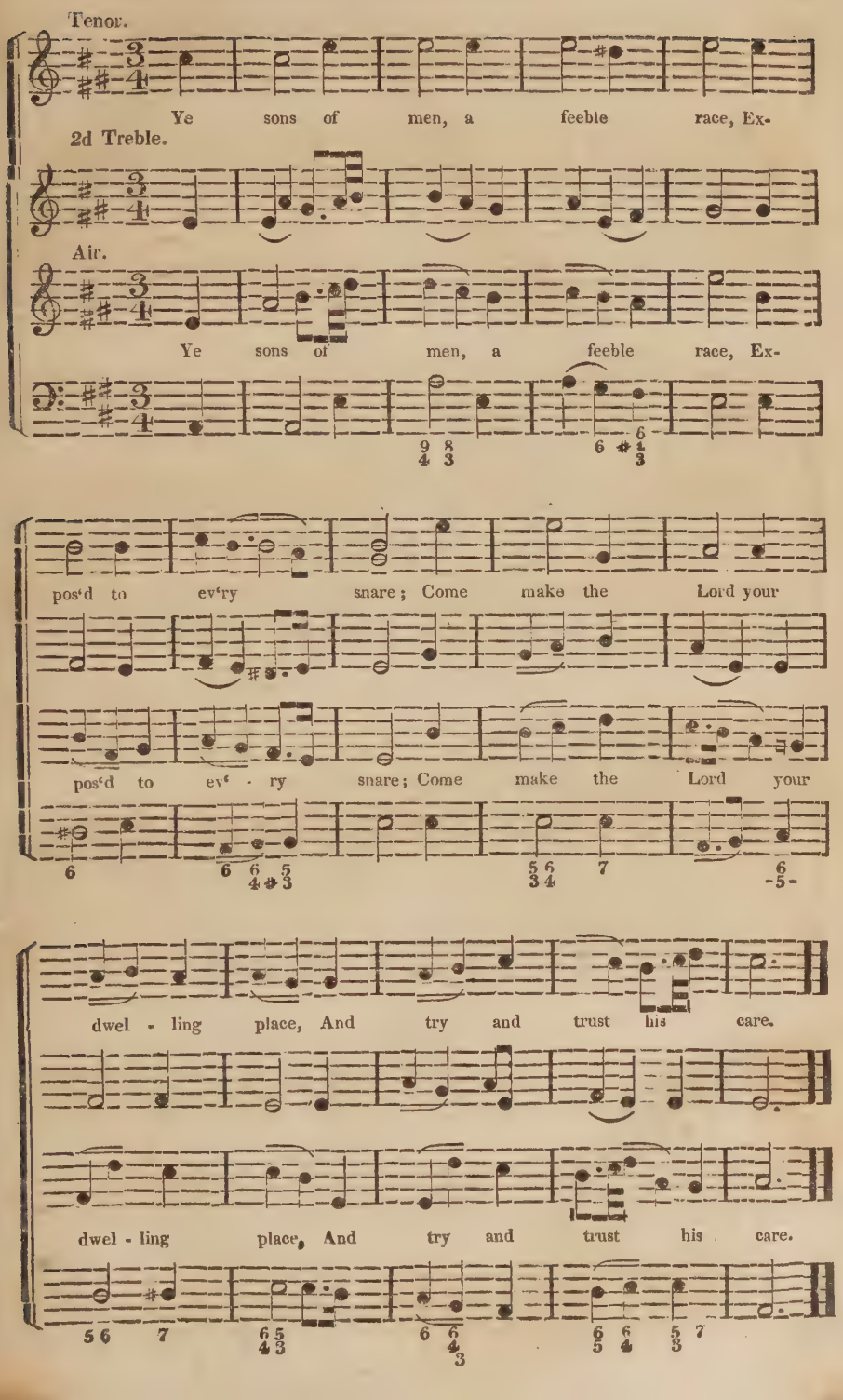
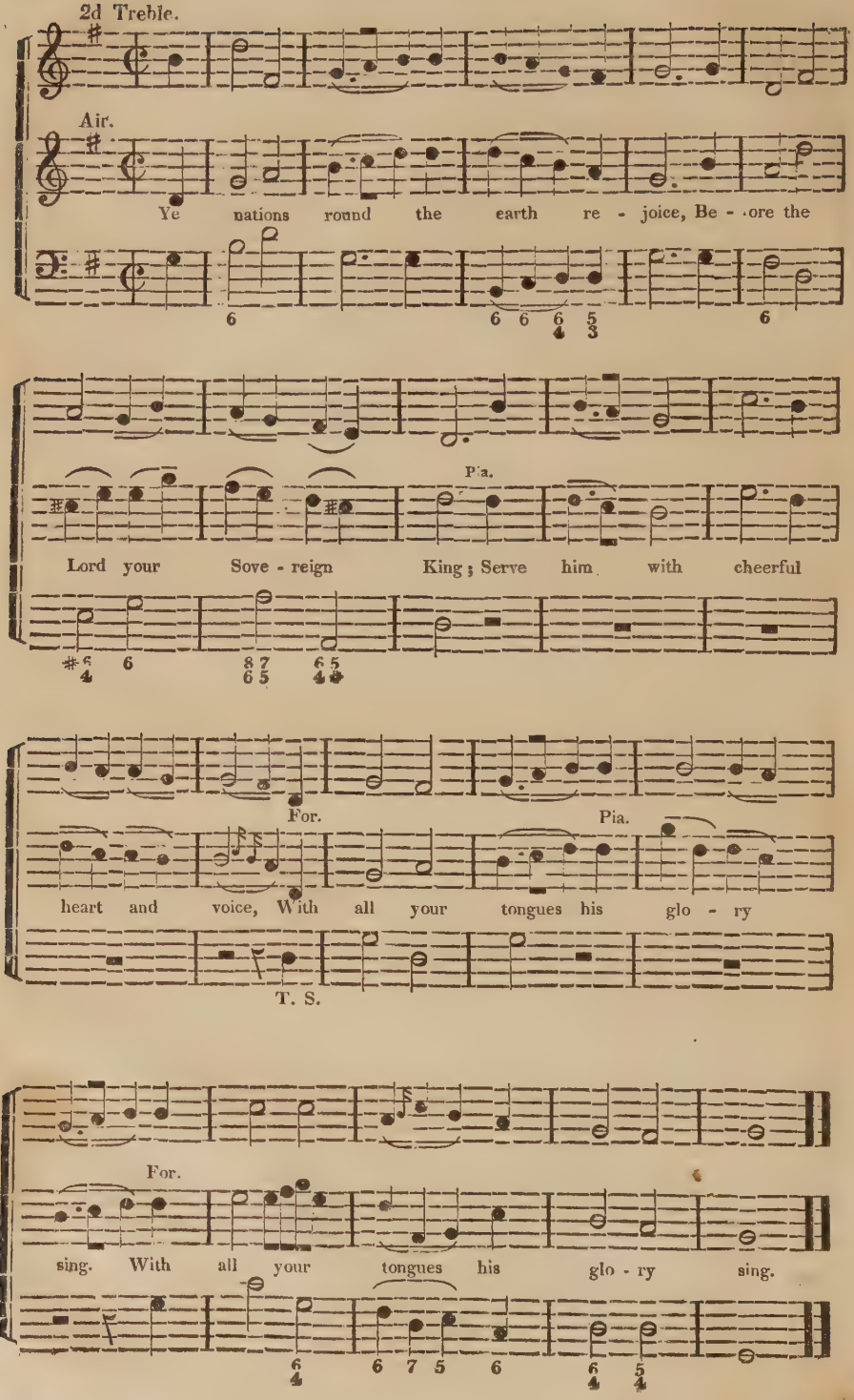
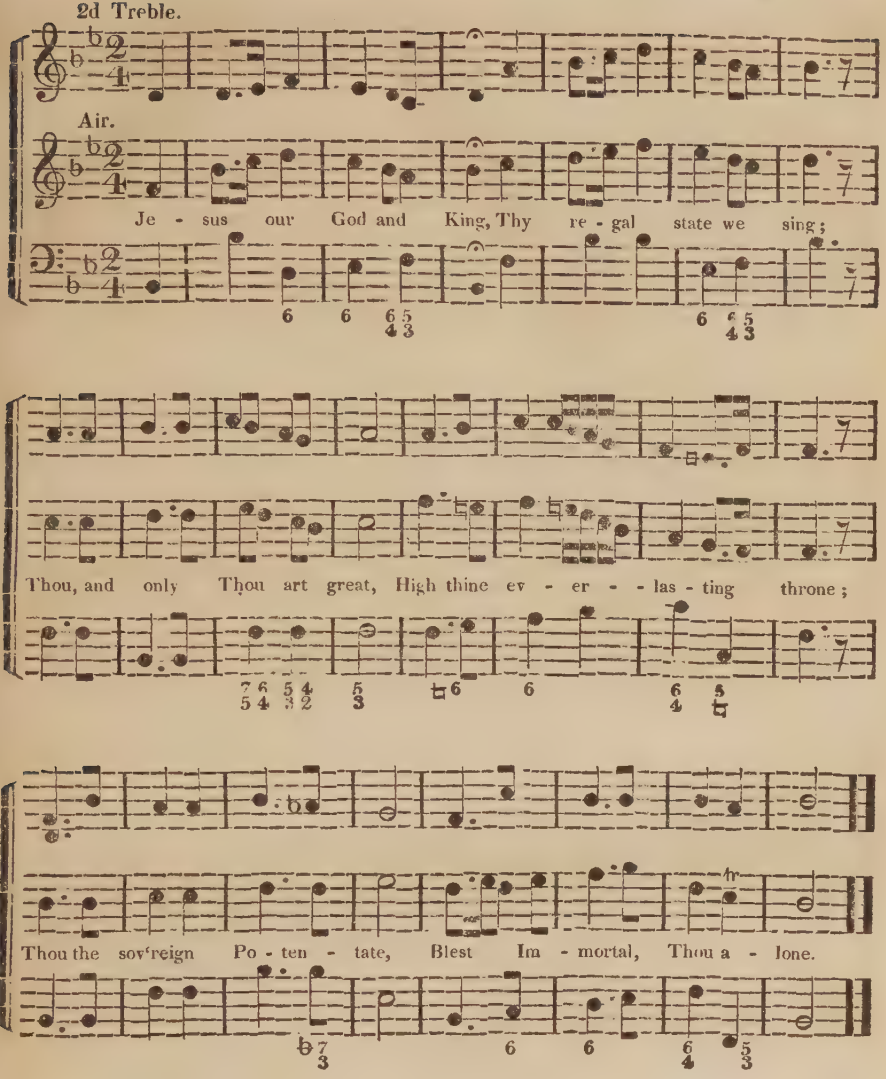

2d Treble.
Air. Affettuoso.
There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-
manuel's veins; And sinners plung'd be - - - neath that
Pia.
Forte.
flood, And sin - ners plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their
T. S.
guil - ty stains. Lose all their guil - ty stains.


Tenor.
Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Ex-
2d Treble.
Air.
Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Ex-
pos'd to ev'ry snare; Come make the Lord your
pos'd to ev' - ry snare; Come make the Lord your
dwel - ling place, And try and trust his care.
dwel - ling place, And try and trust his care.

NEW 100th. L. M.

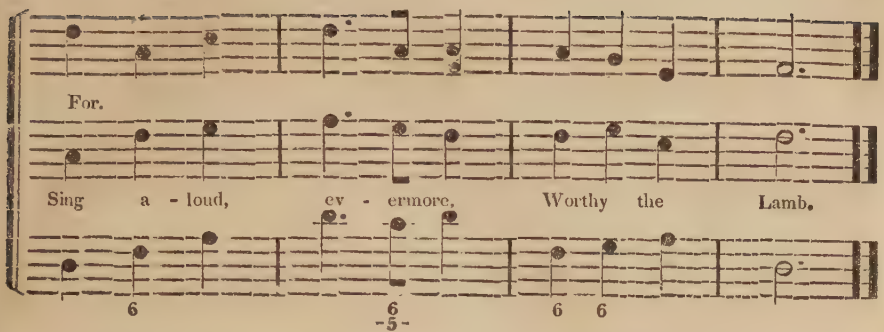

2d Treble.
Air.
Ye nations round the earth re - joice, Be - fore the
Pia.
Lord your Sove - reign King; Serve him with cheerful
For.
Pia.
heart and voice, With all your tongues his glo - ry
T. S.
For.
sing. With all your tongues his glo - ry sing.


2d Treble.
Air.
Je - sus our God and King, Thy re - gal state we sing;
Thou, and only Thou art great, High thine ev - er - - las - ting throne;
Thou the sov'reign Po - ten - tate, Blest Im - mortal, Thou a - lone.

2 Essay your choicest strains,
The King Messiah reigns;
Tune your harps, celestial choir,
Joyful all, your voices raise,
Christ, than earth-born monarchs higher,
Sons of men and angels praise.

3 Let earth's remotest bound
With echoing joys resound:
Christ to praise, let all conspire:
Praise to Christ doth all belong:
Shout, ye first-born sons of fire,
Earth, repeat the glorious song.

BERMONDSEY. 5—6s & 2—4s. *B. Milgrove.*



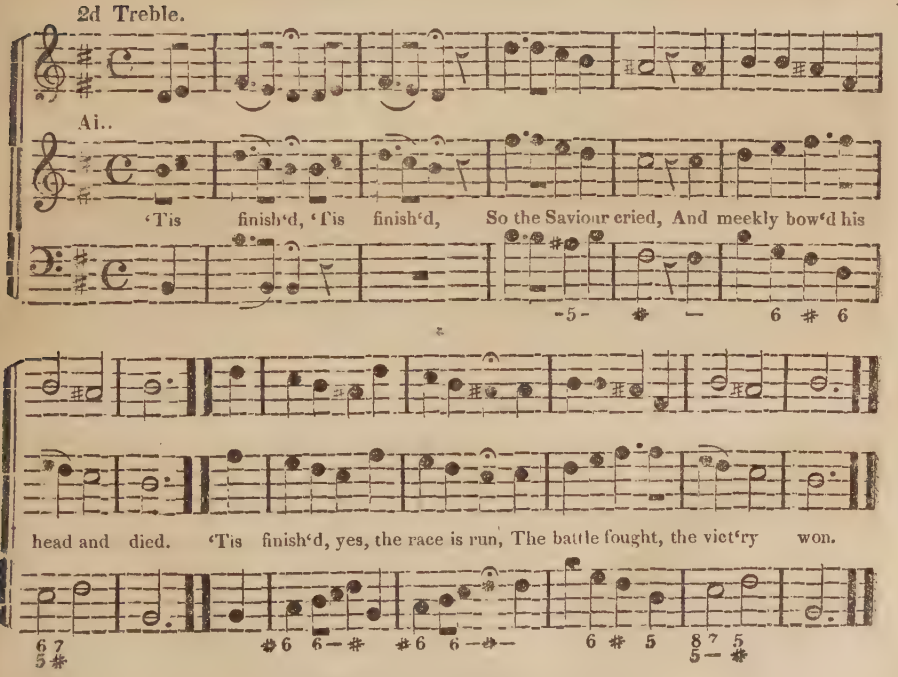
2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name:
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils his death hath won,
Sing his great name alone,
Worthy the Lamb.

3 While all around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name:
Those who have felt his blood,
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

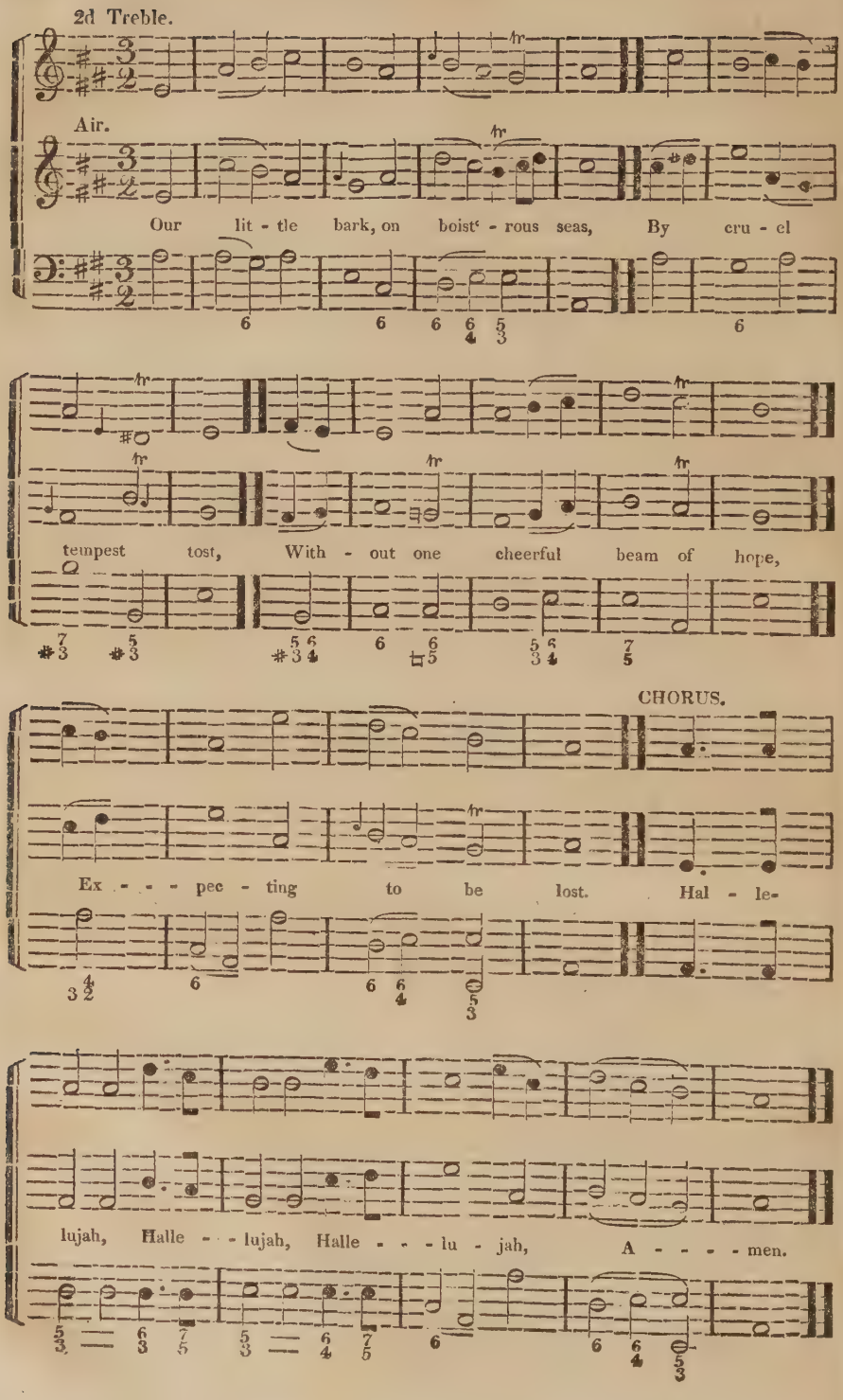
4 Join all the ransom'd race,
Our holy Lord to bless,
Praise ye his name:
In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.

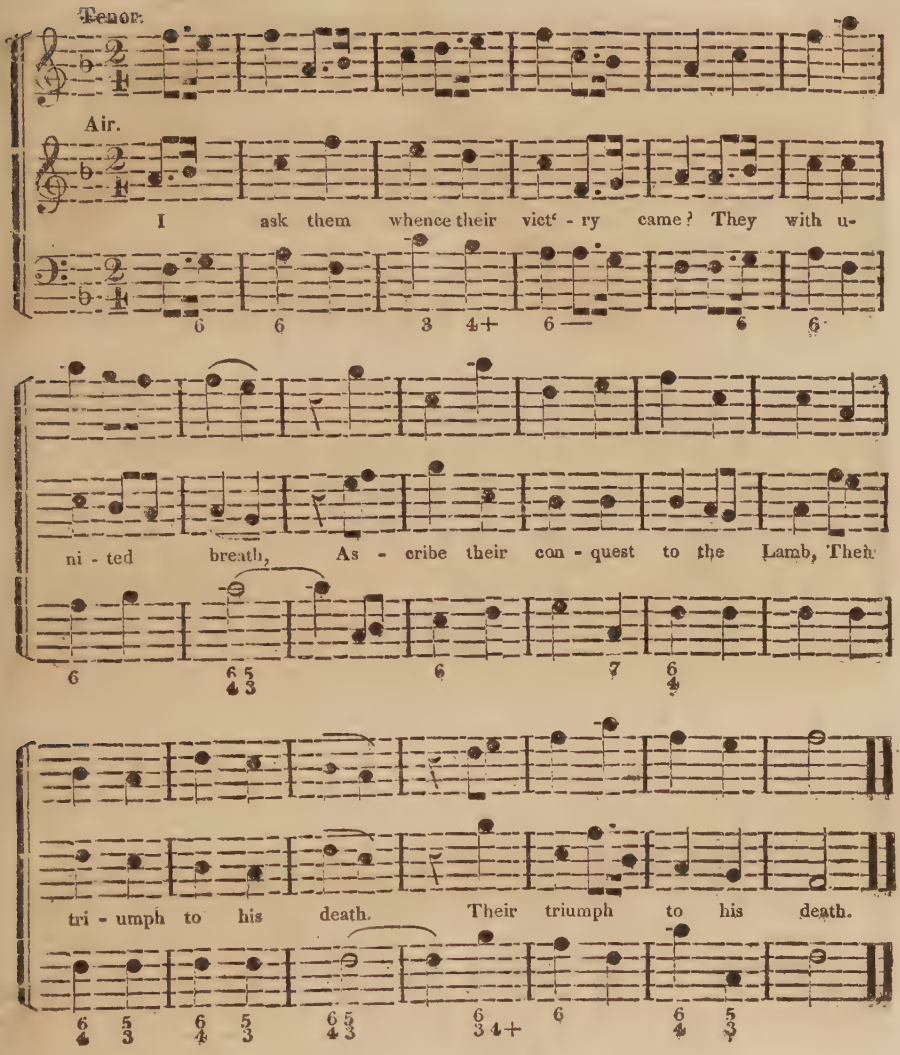
5 Then let the hosts above,
In realms of endless love,
Praise his great name:
To him ascribed be,
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity,
Worthy the Lamb.

MUNICH. L. M. *German.*

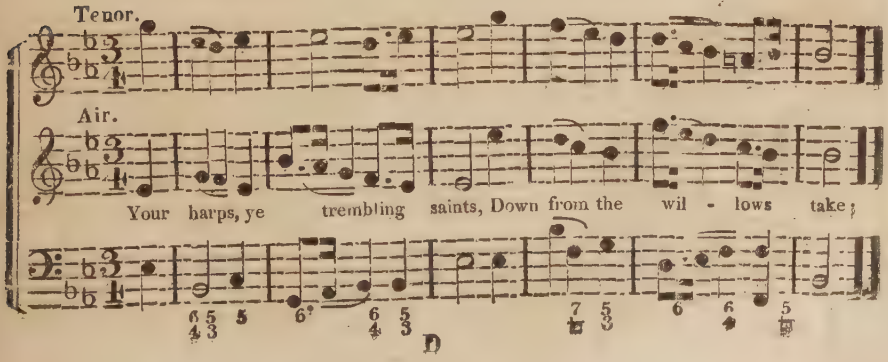

2d Treble.
Ai..
'Tis finish'd, 'Tis finish'd, So the Saviour cried, And meekly bow'd his
head and died. 'Tis finish'd, yes, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2 'Tis finish'd, this his dying groan,
Shall earth's iniquities atone;
Millions shall ransom'd be from death,
By Jesus' last expiring breath.

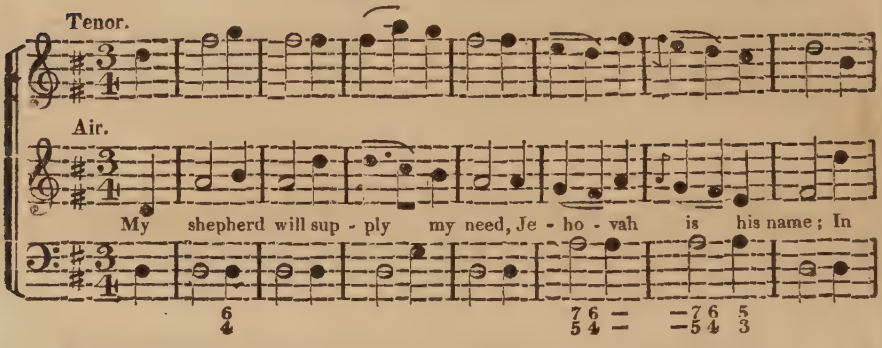

2d Treble.
Air.
Our lit - tle bark, on boist' - rous seas, By cru - el
tempest tost, With - out one cheerful beam of hope,
CHORUS.
Ex - - - pec - ting to be lost. Hal - le-
lujah, Halle - - lujah, Halle - - - lu - jah, A - - - - men.

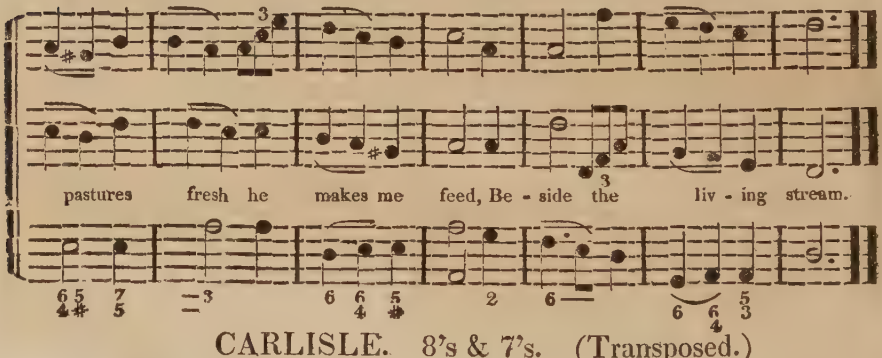

Tenor.
Air.
I ask them whence their vict' - ry came? They with u-
ni - ted breath, As - cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their
tri - umph to his death. Their triumph to his death.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

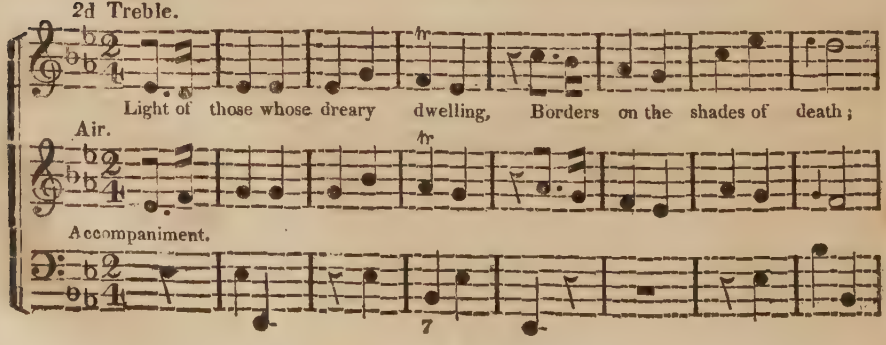


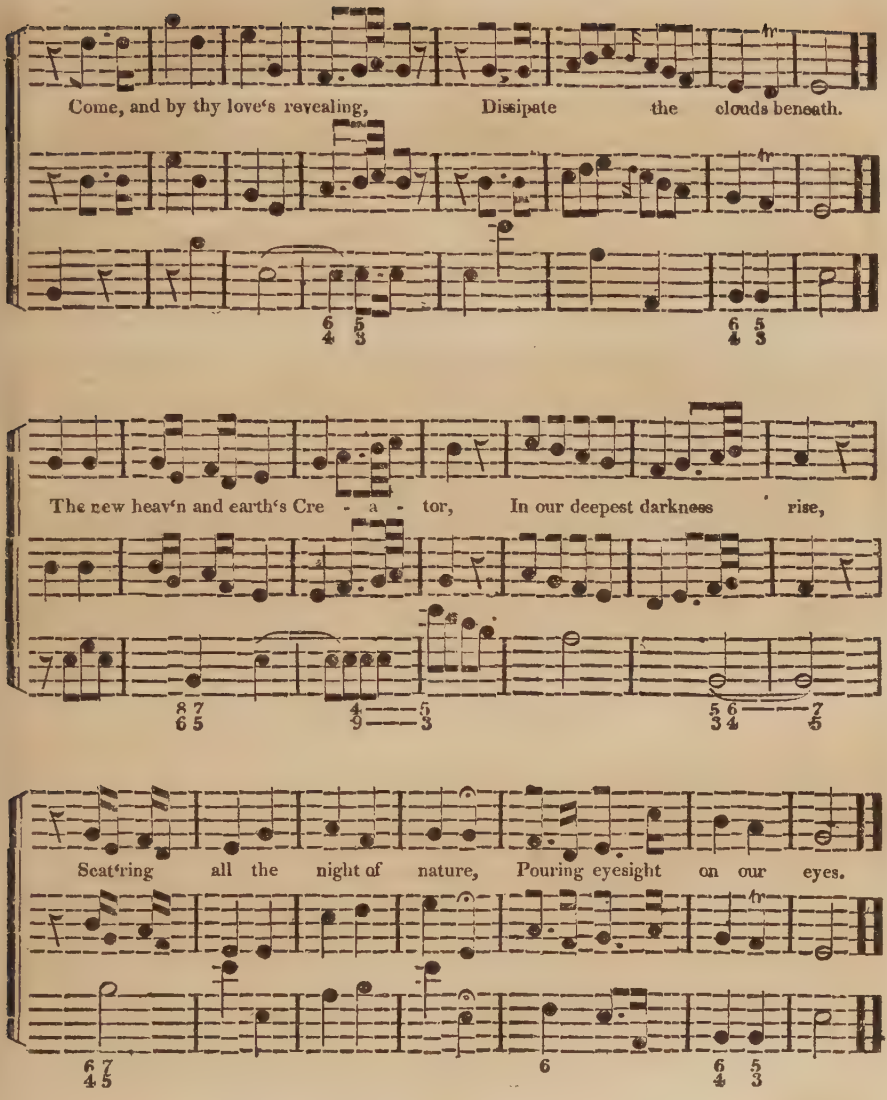
JUDEA. C. M. *D. Clark.*





CARLISLE. 8's & 7's. (Transposed.)

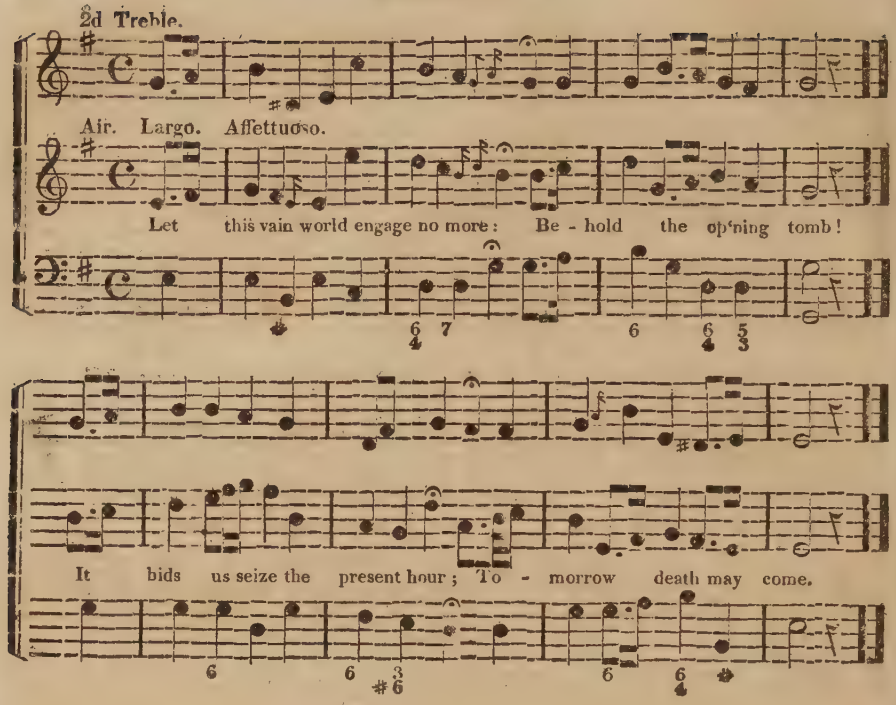



Come, and by thy love's revealing, Dissipate the clouds beneath.
The new heav'n and earth's Cre - a - tor, In our deepest darkness rise,
Scat'ring all the night of nature, Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

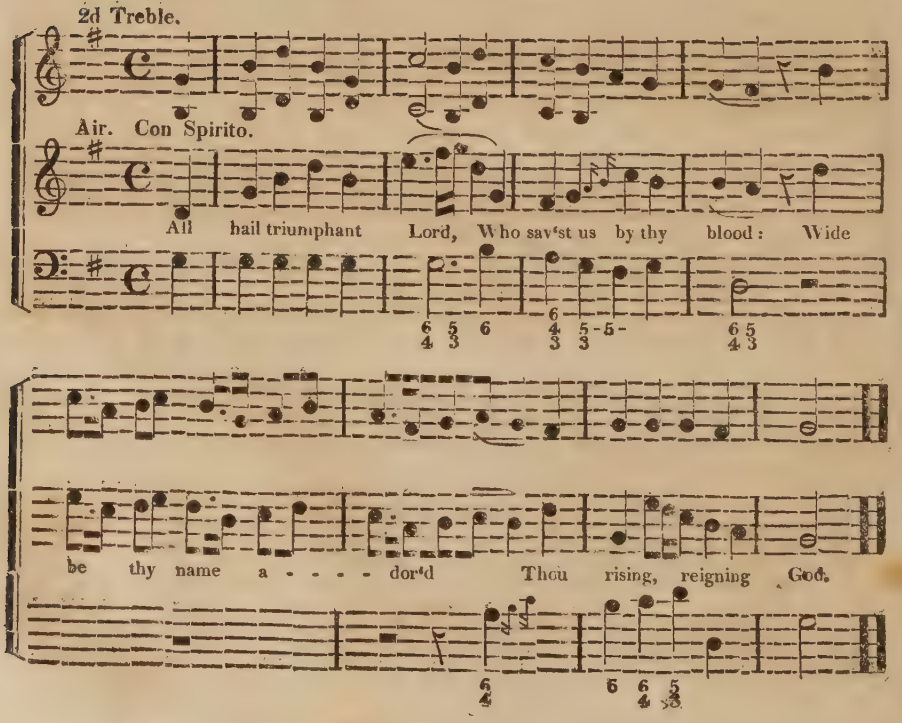
2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Ev'ry poor benighted heart.
Come and manifest the favour
God hath for the ransom'd race;
Come, thou glorious God and Saviour
Come, and bring the gospel grace.

3 Save us, in thy great compassion,
O thou mild pacific Prince!
Give the knowledge of salvation
Give the pardon of our sins:
By thine all-restoring merit
Ev'ry burden'd soul release
Ev'ry weary wand'ring spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.

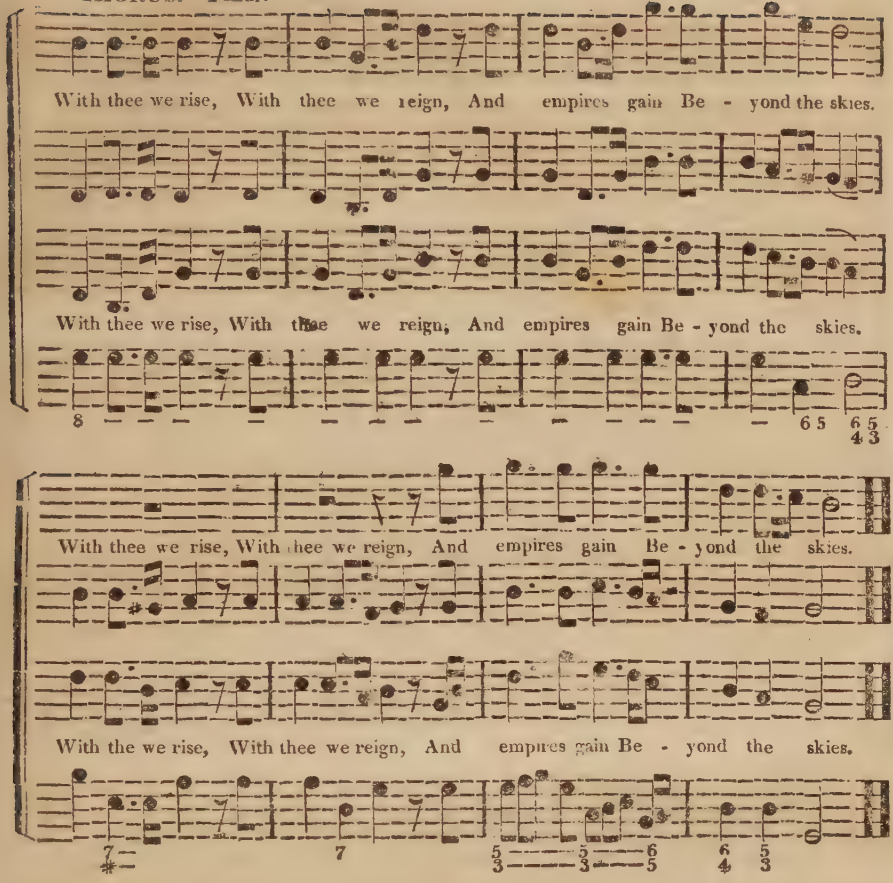
St. MARY'S. C. M


2d Treble.
Air. Largo. Affettuoso.
Let this vain world engage no more: Be - hold the op'ning tomb!
It bids us seize the present hour; To - morrow death may come.

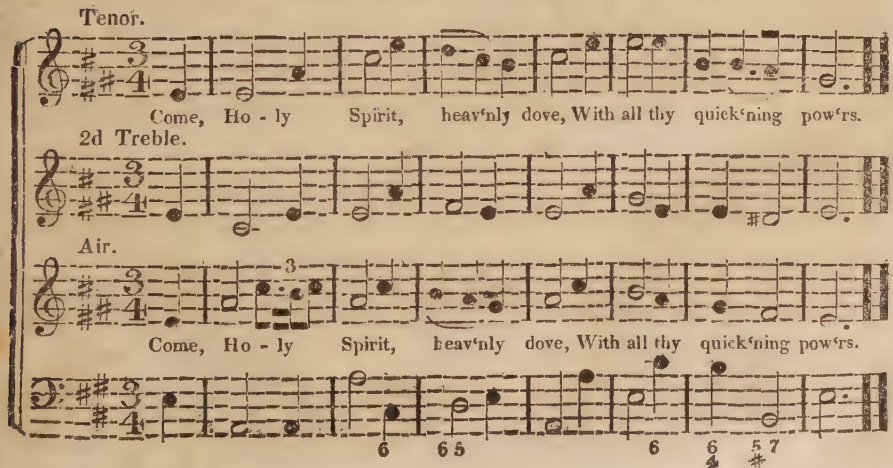
WEYMOUTH. H. M.

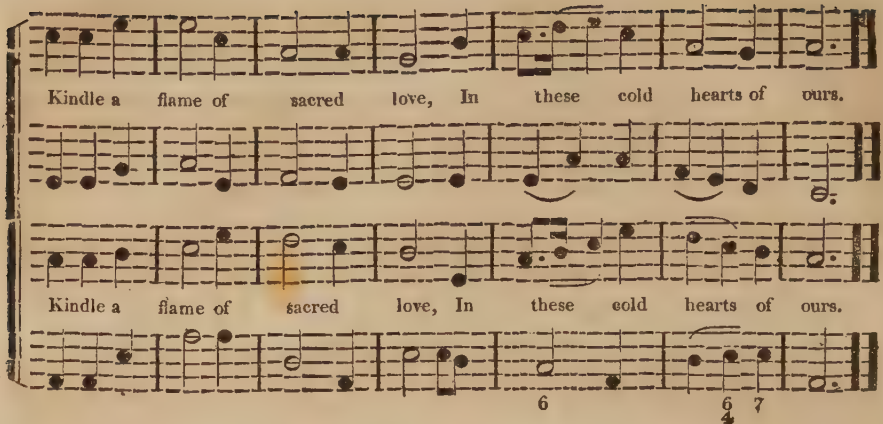

2d Treble.
Air. Con Spirito.
All hail triumphant Lord, Who sav'st us by thy blood: Wide
be thy name a - - - - dor'd Thou rising, reigning God.

CHORUS. Tenor.


With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - yond the skies.
With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - yond the skies.
With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - yond the skies.
With the we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - yond the skies.

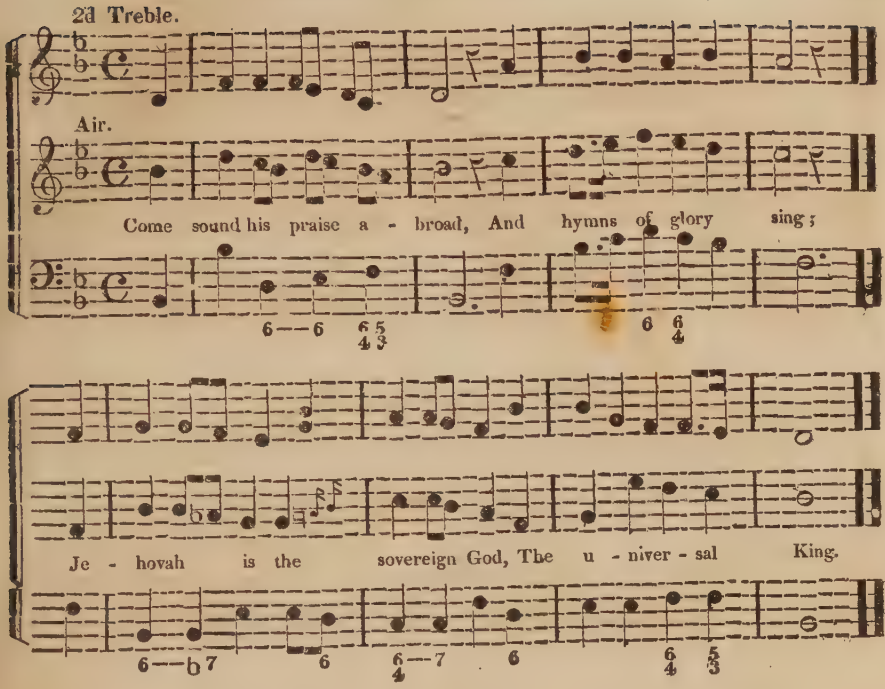
NEWMARK. C. M.


Tenor.
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs.
2d Treble.
Air.
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs.

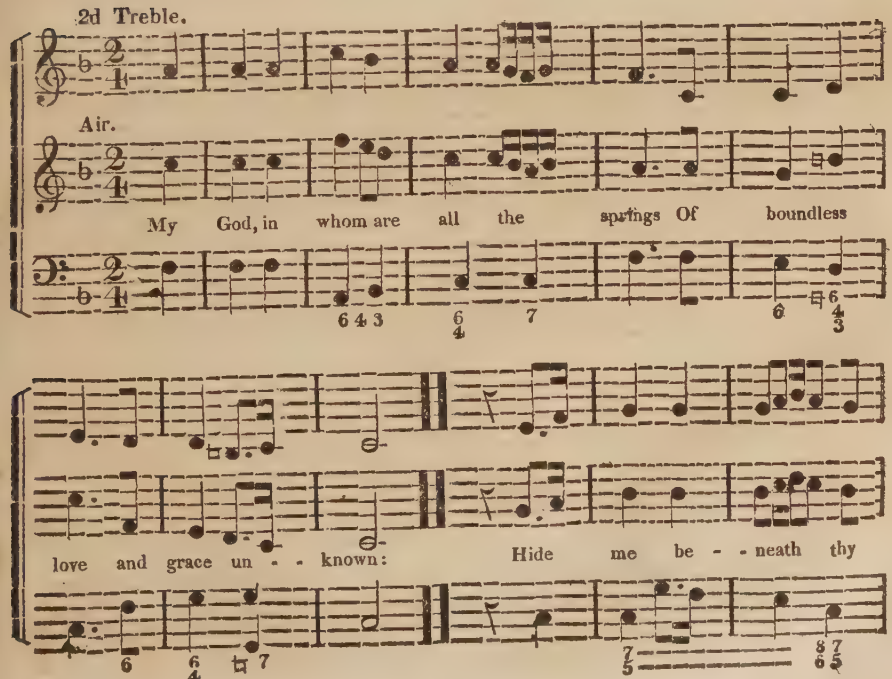

Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours.
Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours.

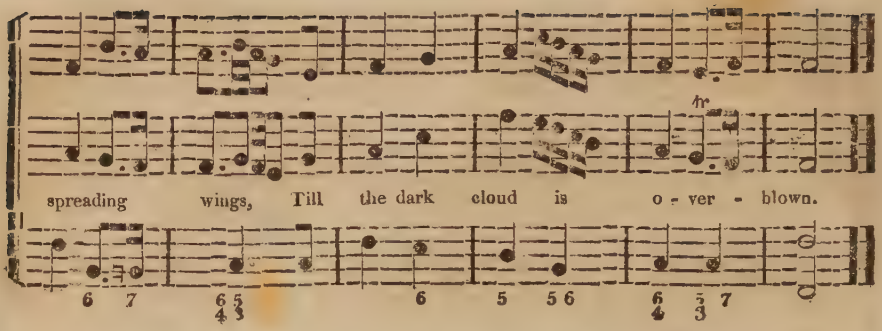
ORANGE. S. M.

Tenor.
My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine;
2d Treble.
Air.
My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine.
And let my early cries pre - vail, To taste thy love di - vine.
And let my early cries pre - vail, To taste thy love di - vine.

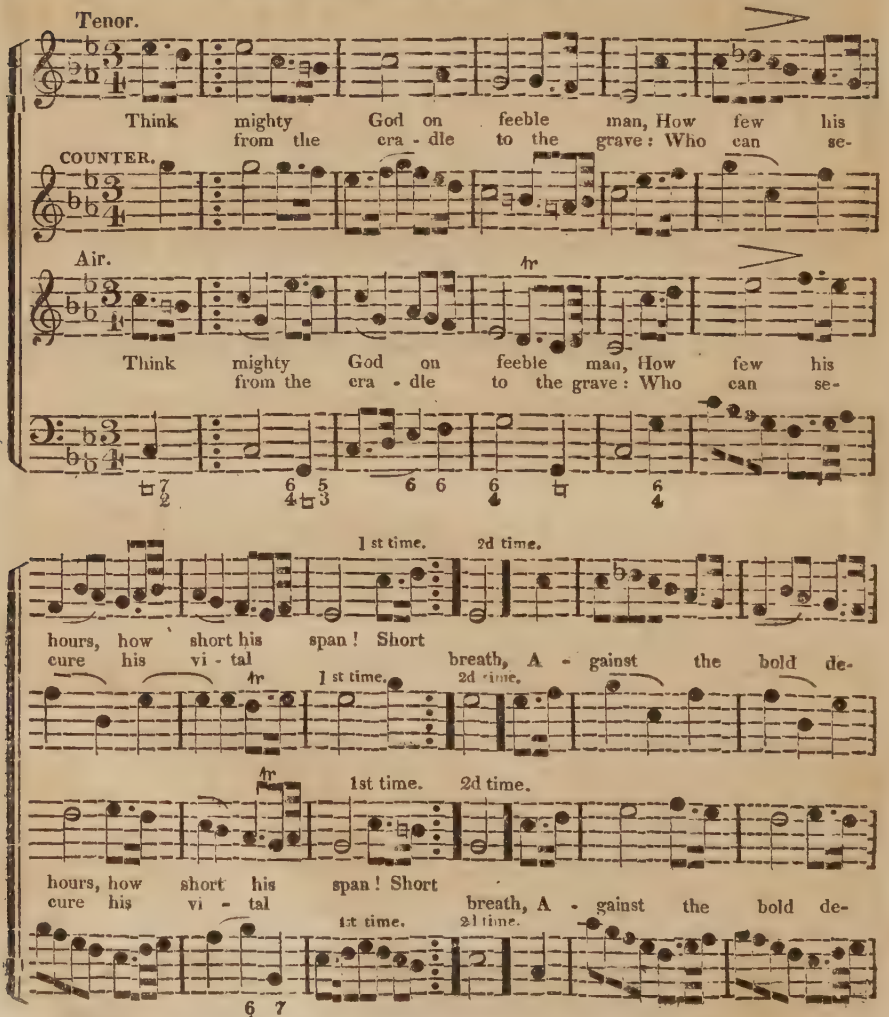


St. CATHARINE'S. L. M.

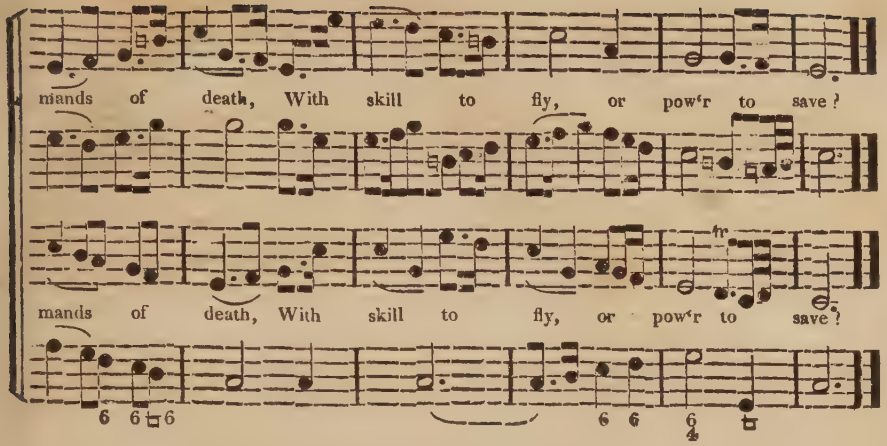




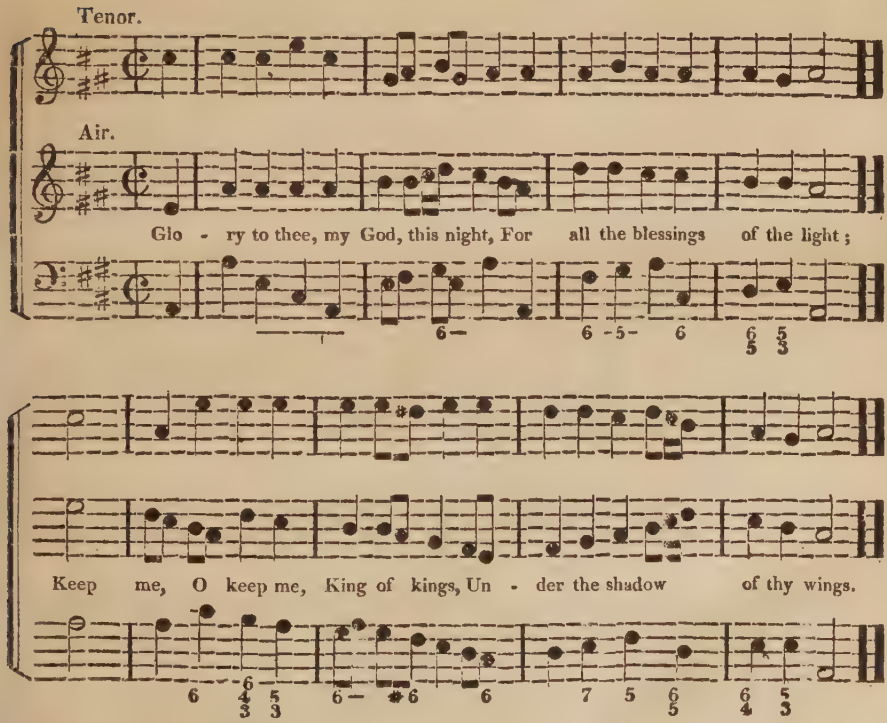
CAROLAN'S. L. P. M.*


Tenor.
Think mighty God on feeble man, How few his
from the cra - dle to the grave: Who can se-
COUNTER.
Air.
Think mighty God on feeble man, How few his
from the cra - dle to the grave: Who can se-
1st time. 2d time.
hours, how short his span! Short
cure his vi - tal breath, A - gainst the bold de-
1st time. 2d time.
hours, how short his span! Short
cure his vi - tal breath, A - gainst the bold de-
1st time. 2d time.

*By omitting the repeat, the tune may be sung in L. M.



TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. *Tallis.*


Tenor.
Air.
Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un - der the shadow of thy wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from th' approach of ill.

4 Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To see thy face, to sing thy love.

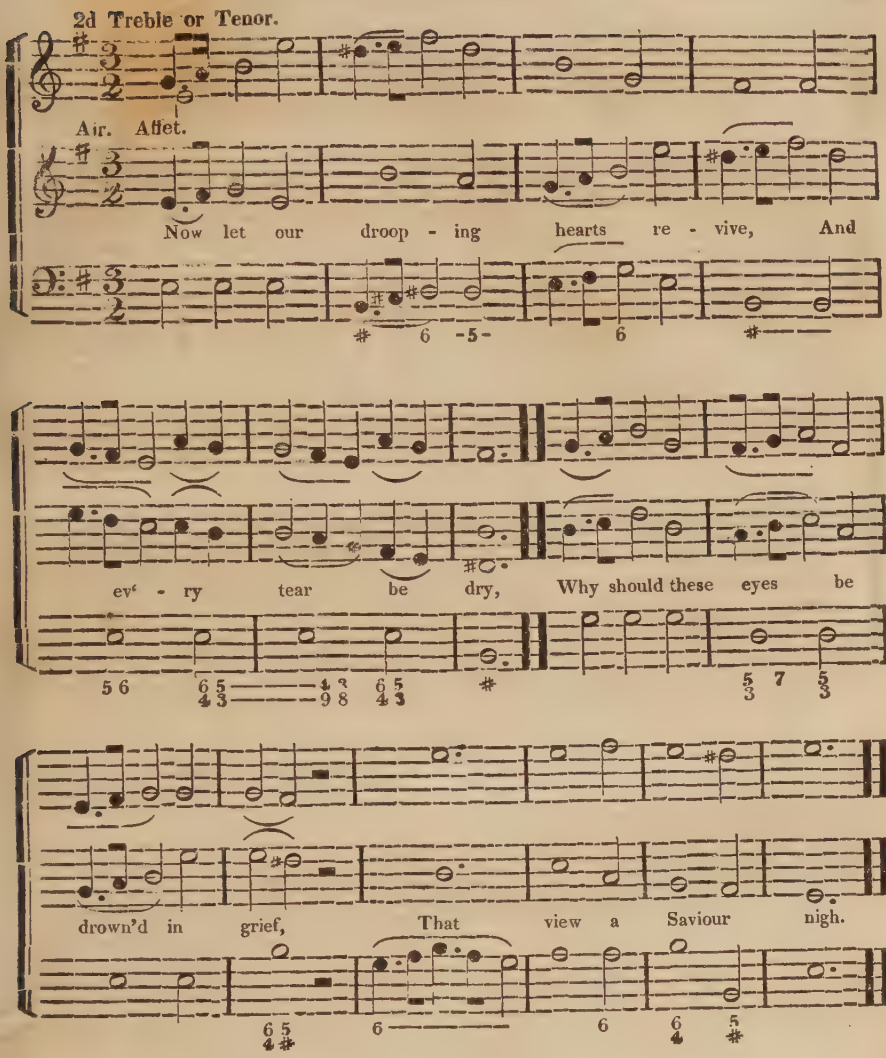
5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

CALIFORNIA BAPTIST THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

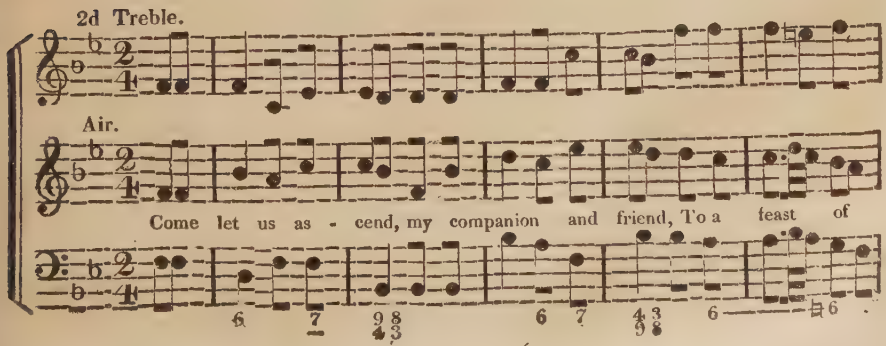
TRURO. L. M.

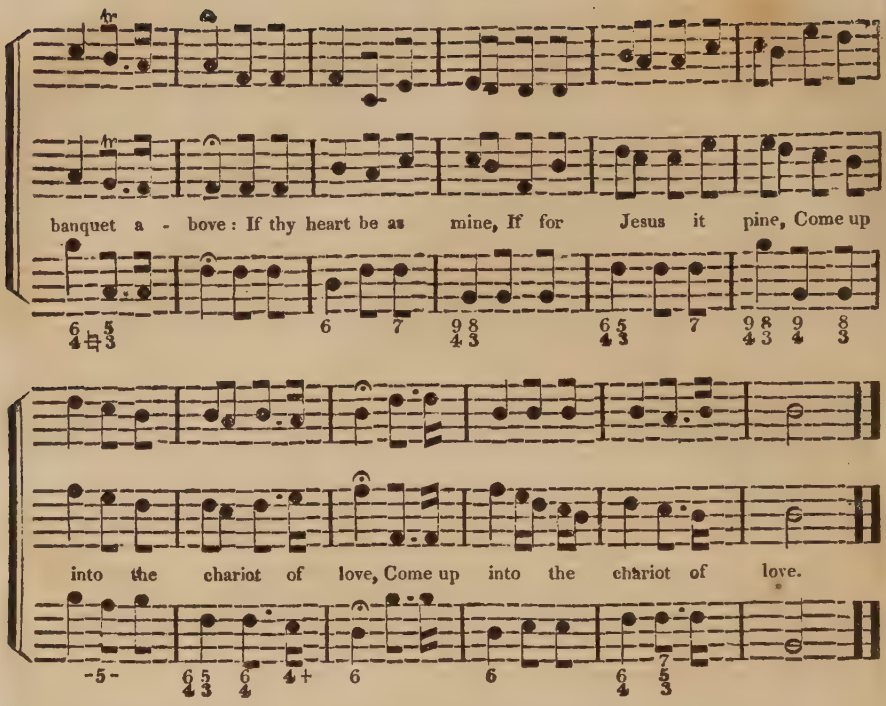
Doct. C. Burney.

Tenor.
Let God, the God of bat - tle rise, And scatter
Counter.
Air. Andante. Maestoso.
Fortis.
Let God, the God of bat - tle rise, And scat - ter
his pre - - - sumptuous foes: Let shameful rout their
his pre - - sumptuous foes: Let shameful rout their
hosts sur - prise, Who spitefully his pow'r op - pose.
Fortis.
hosts sur - prise, Who spiteful - - ly his pow'r op - pose.


2d Treble or Tenor.
Air. Affet.
Now let our droop - ing hearts re - vive, And
ev' - ry tear be dry, Why should these eyes be
drown'd in grief, That view a Saviour nigh.

SALEM. 6, 6, 9, D. *H.*

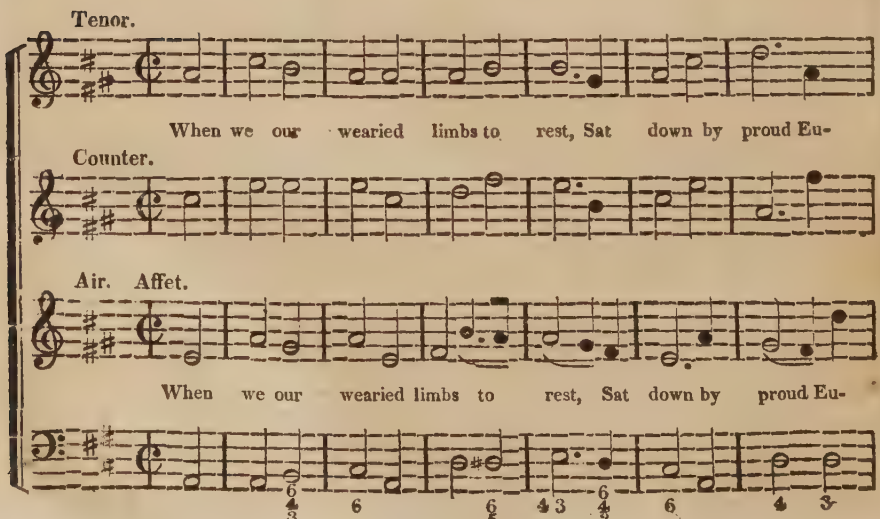

2d Treble.
Air.
Come let us as - cend, my companion and friend, To a feast of

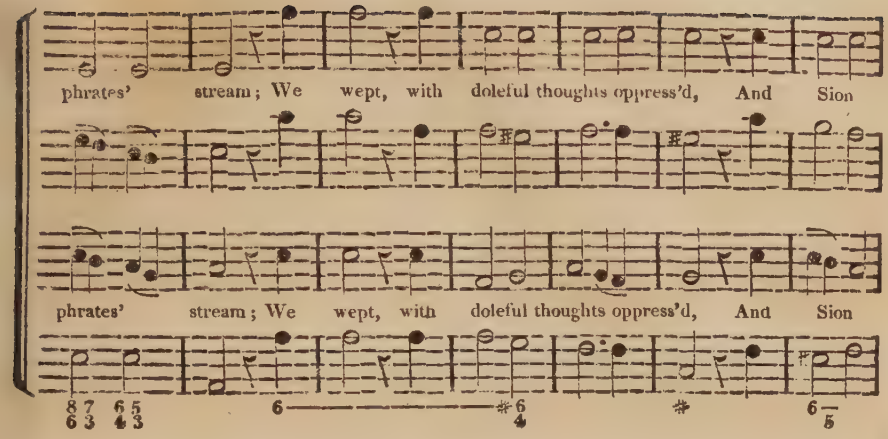


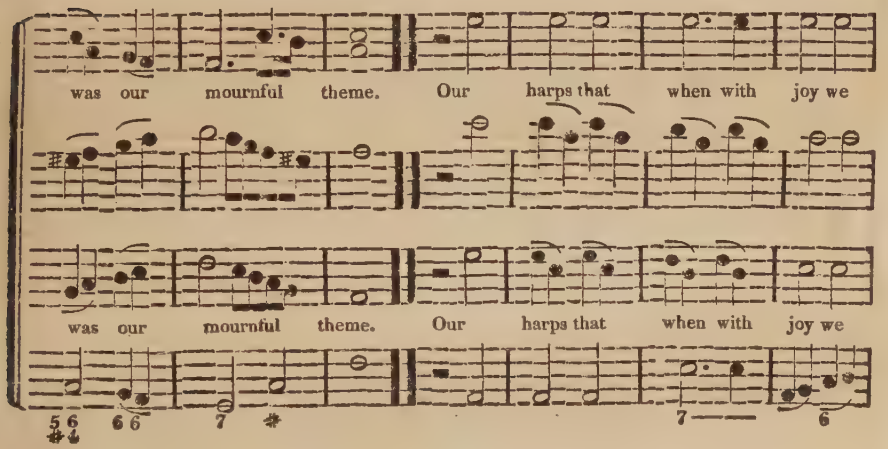
2 Who in Jesus confide,
They are bold to outride
All the storms of affliction beneath;
With the Prophet we soar
To that heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home:
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we still rise
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

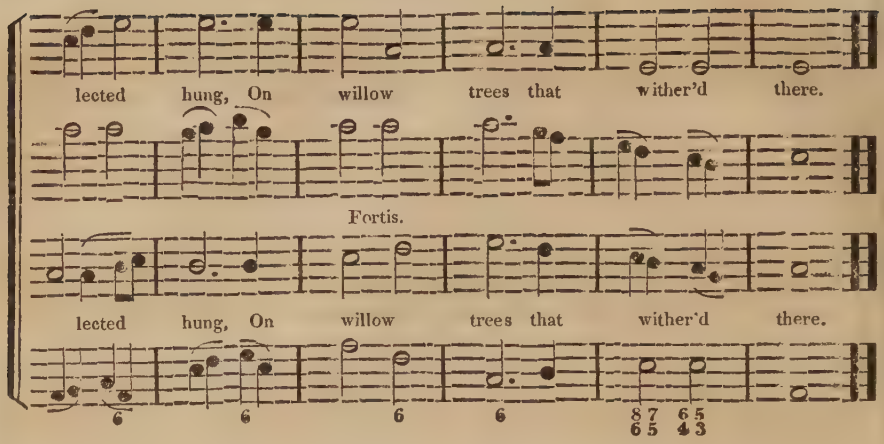
RICHMOND. L. M. D.


Tenor.
When we our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-
Counter.
Air. Affet.
When we our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-

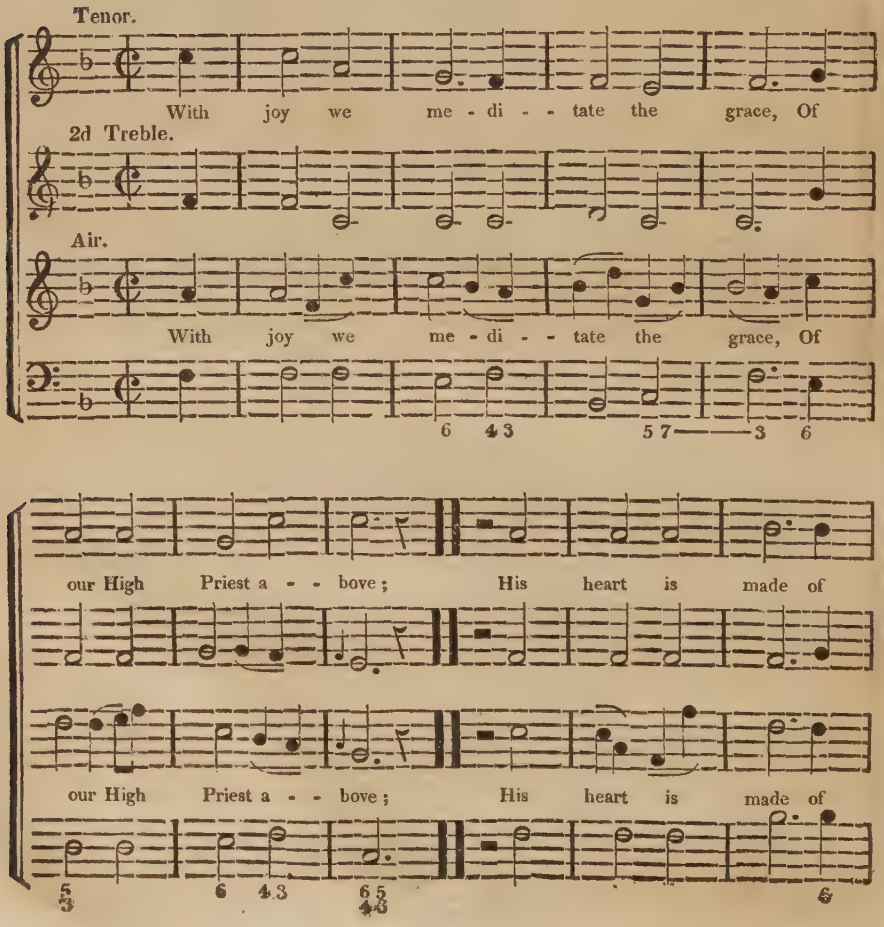

phrates' stream; We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And Sion
phrates' stream; We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And Sion

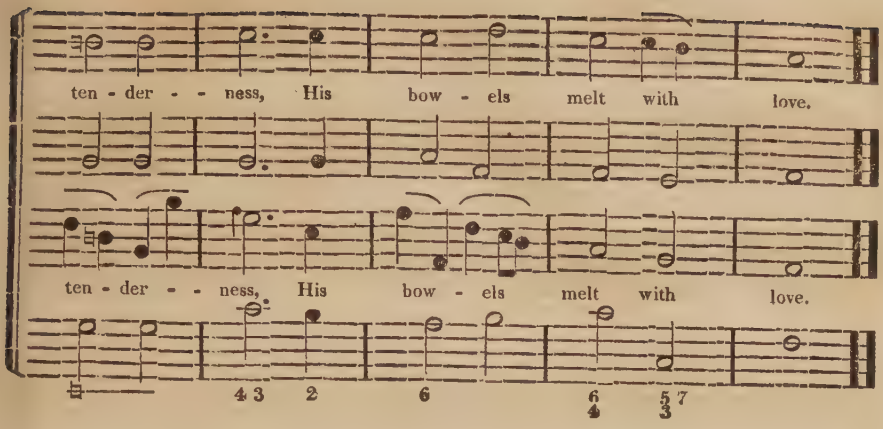

was our mournful theme. Our harps that when with joy we
was our mournful theme. Our harps that when with joy we

strung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With si - lent strings neg-
For.
strung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With si - lent strings neg-

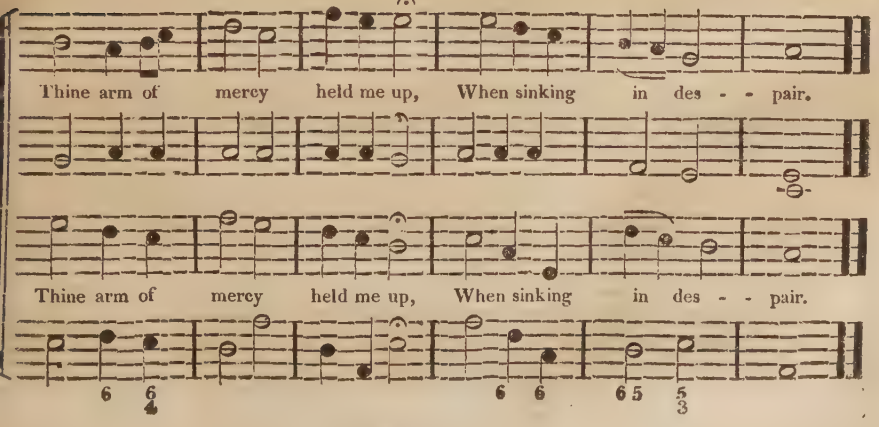

lected hung, On willow trees that wither'd there.
Fortis.
lected hung, On willow trees that wither'd there.

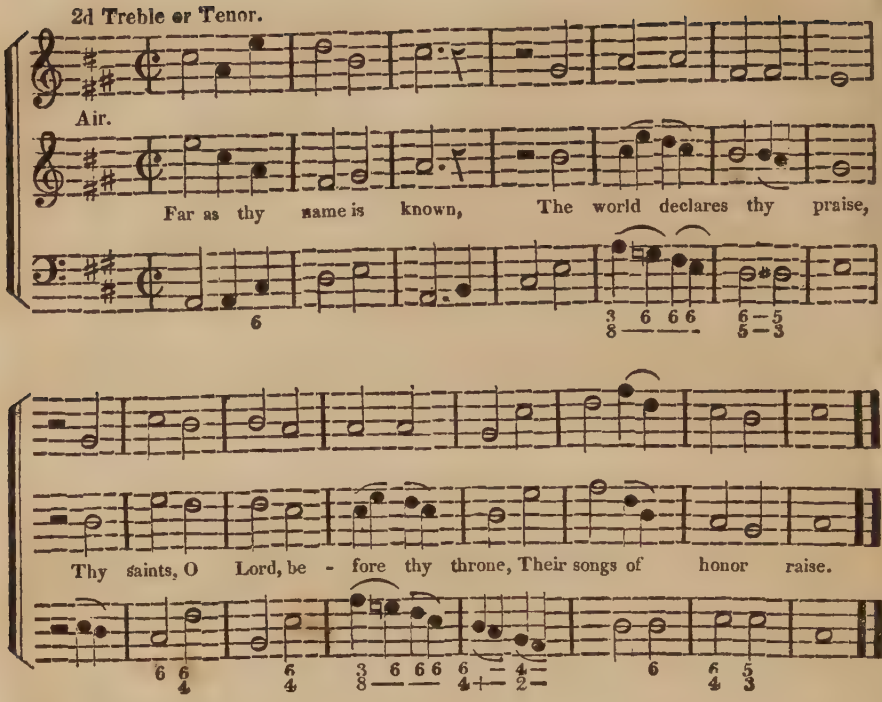
ELIM. C. M.


Tenor.
With joy we me - di - - tate the grace, Of
2d Treble.
Air.
With joy we me - di - - tate the grace, Of
our High Priest a - - bove; His heart is made of
our High Priest a - - bove; His heart is made of

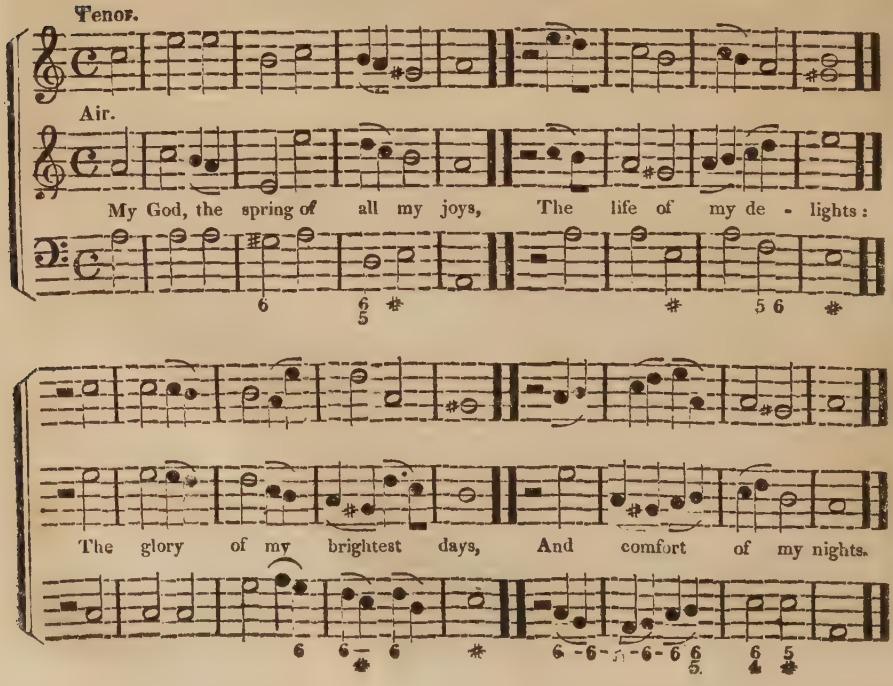


ROCHESTER. C. M.

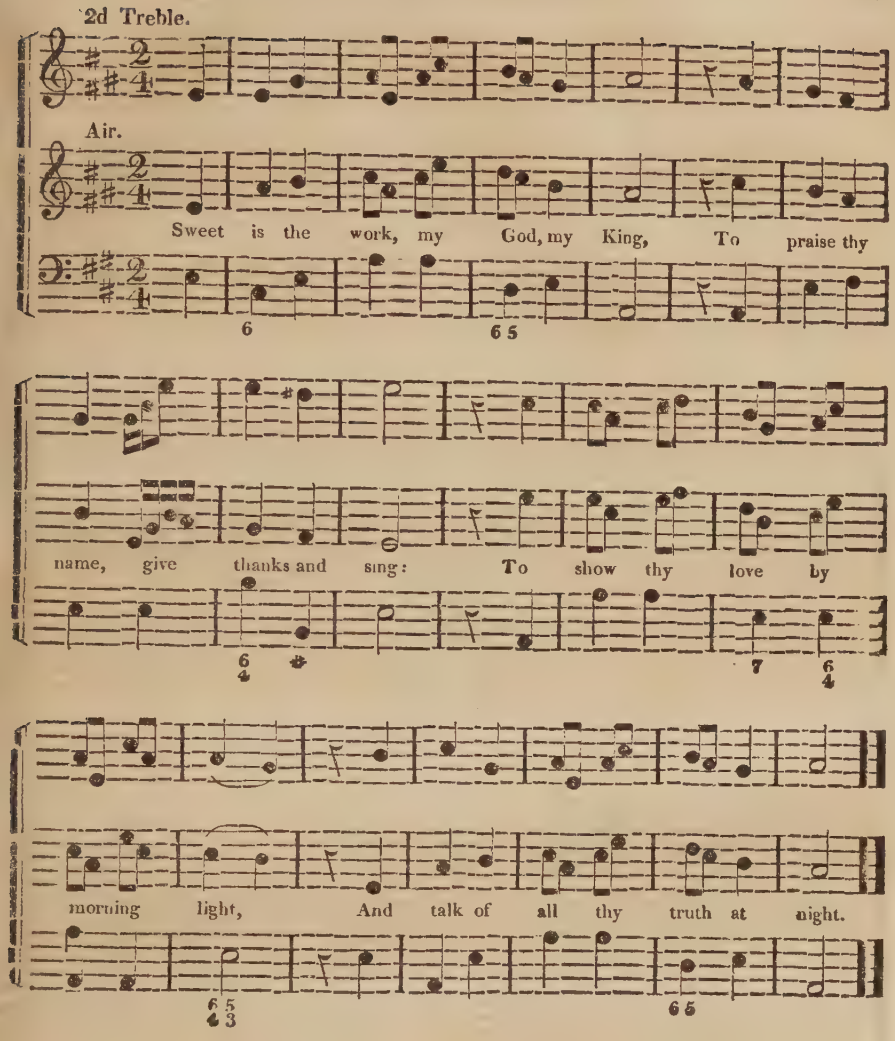



2d Treble or Tenor.
Air.
Far as thy name is known, The world declares thy praise,
Thy saints, O Lord, be - fore thy throne, Their songs of honor raise.

READING. C. M. *Har. Sac.*



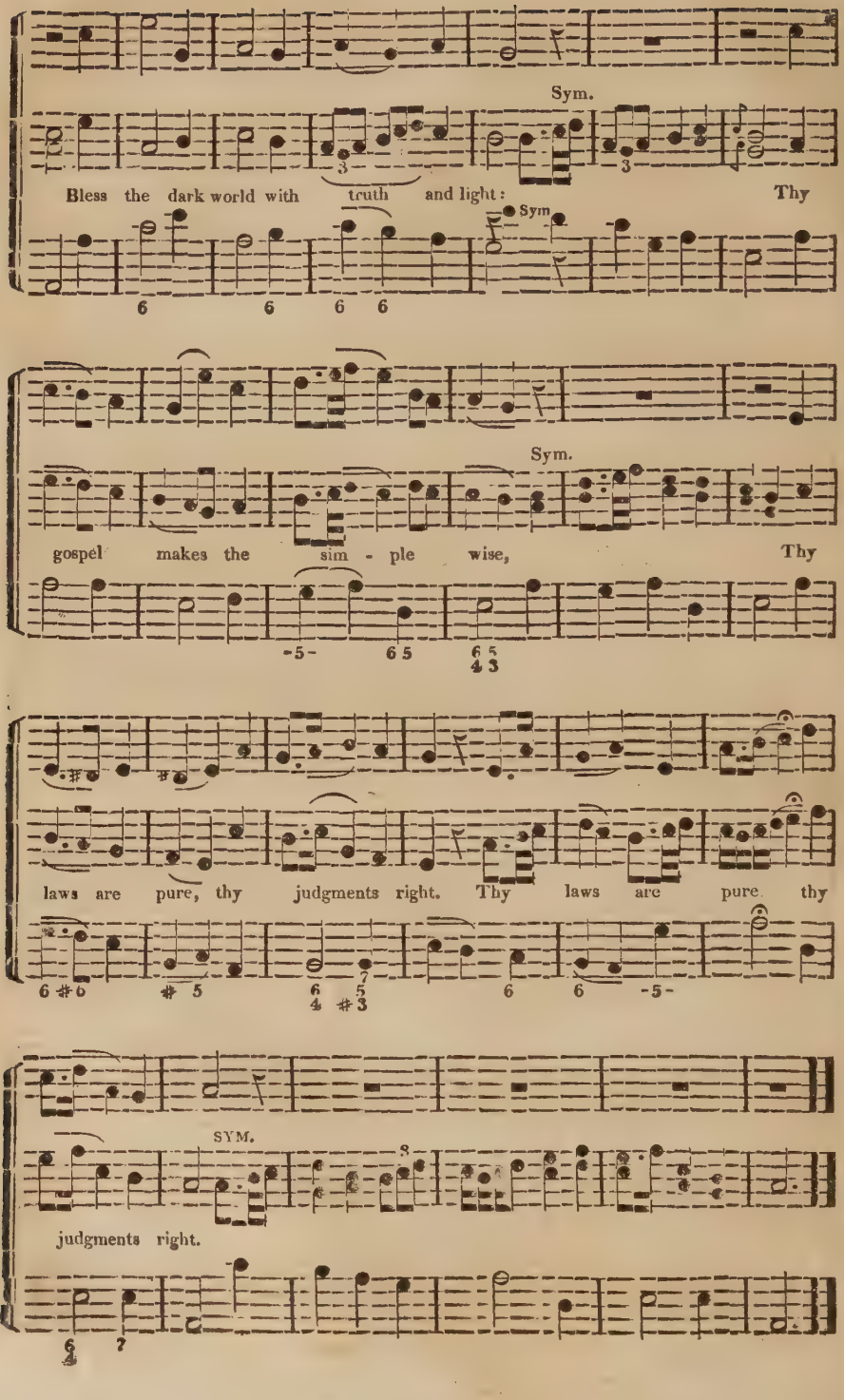
PORTUGAL. L. M.

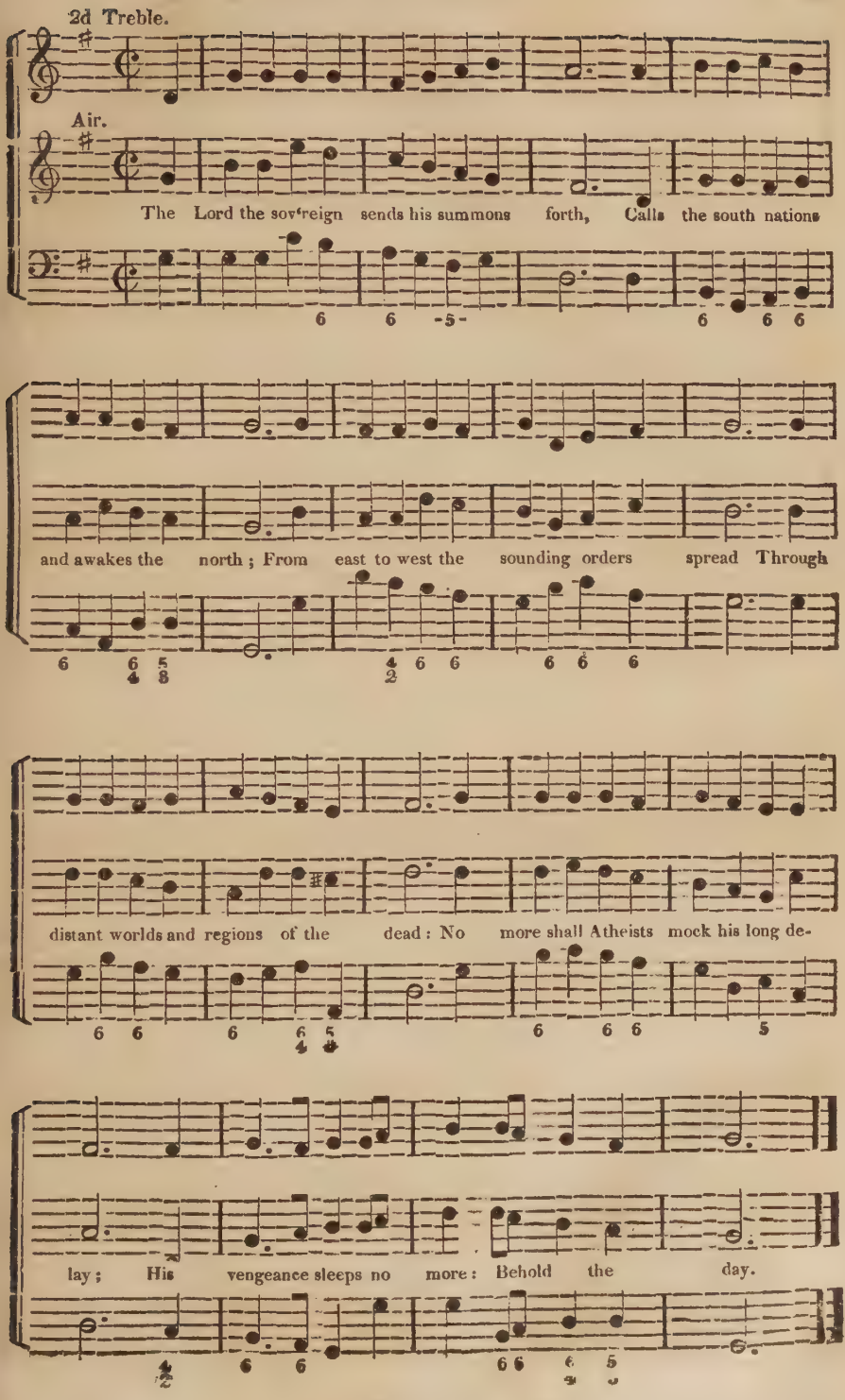

2d Treble.
Air.
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy
name, give thanks and sing: To show thy love by
morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

CHESTER. L. M.

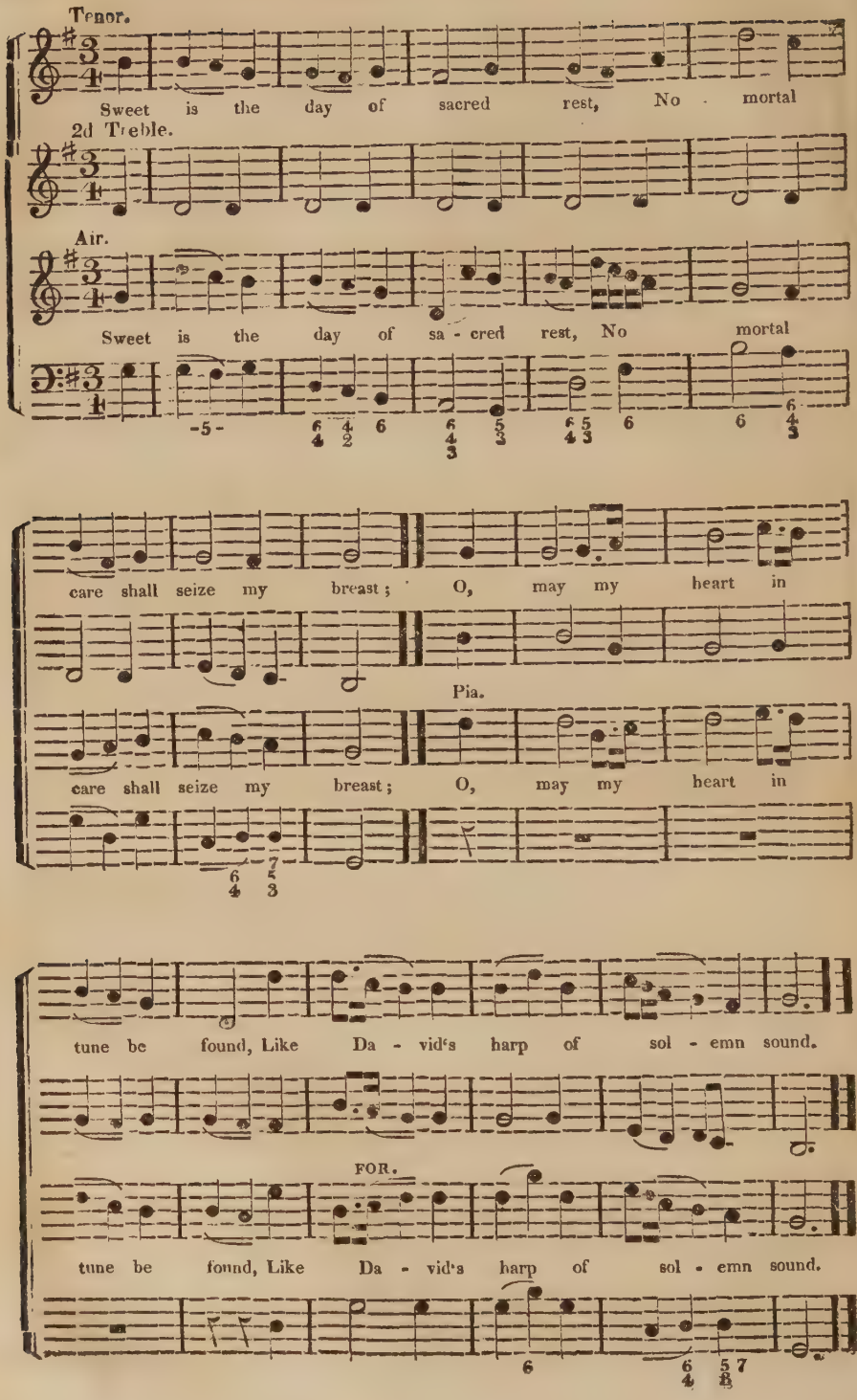
F

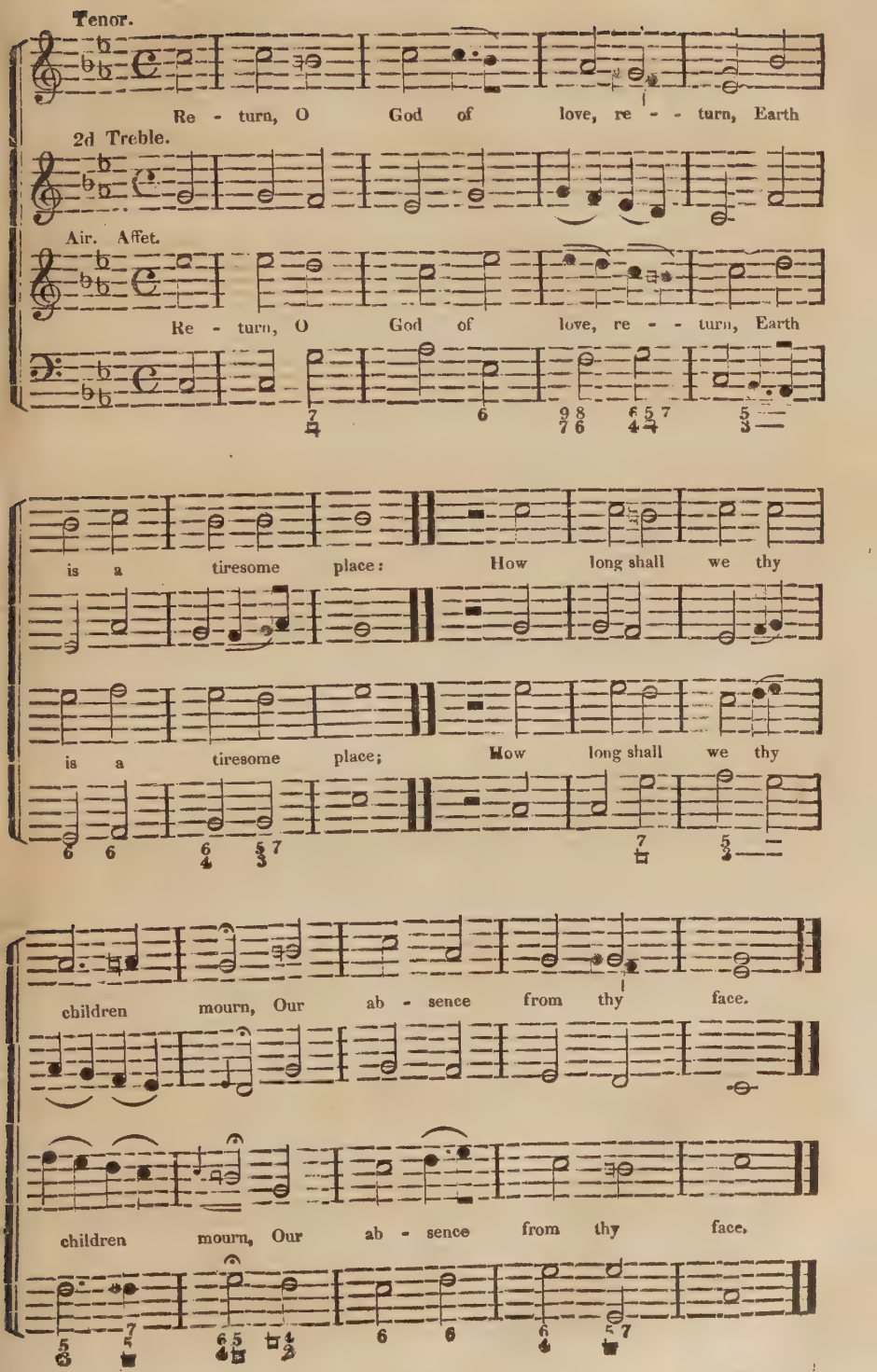
Continued.


Sym.
Bless the dark world with truth and light: Thy
Sym.
Sym.
gospel makes the sim - ple wise, Thy
laws are pure, thy judgments right. Thy laws are pure thy
SYM.
judgments right.

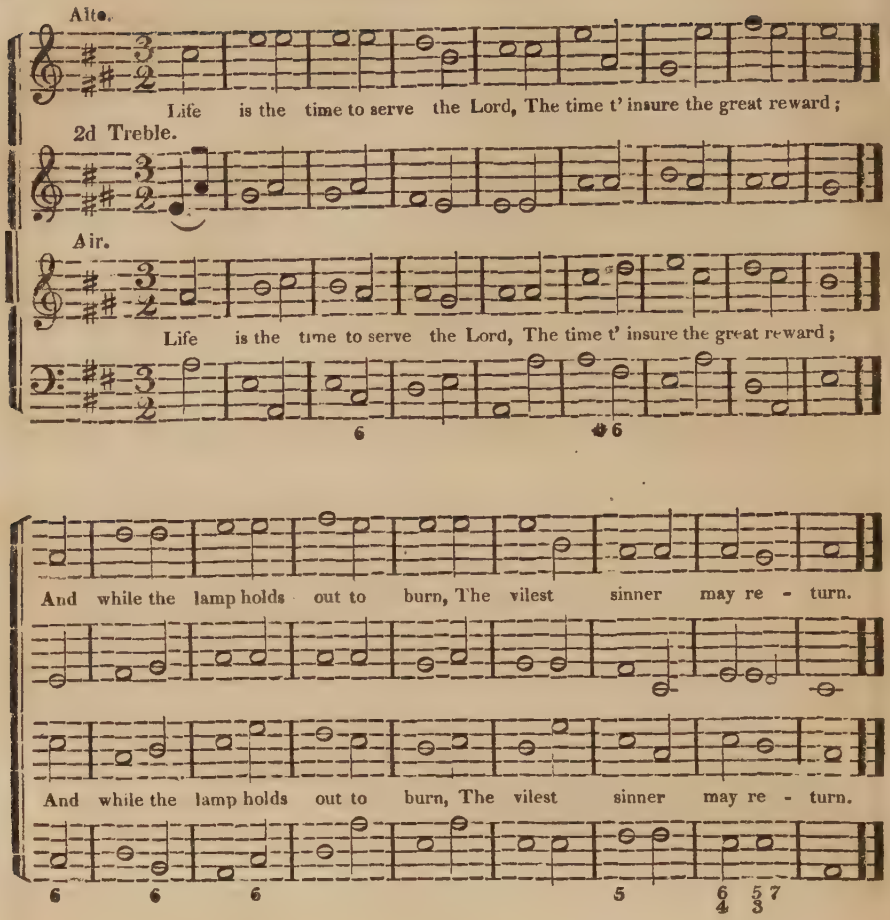

2d Treble.
Air.
The Lord the sov'reign sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations
and awakes the north; From east to west the sounding orders spread Through
distant worlds and regions of the dead: No more shall Atheists mock his long de-
lay; His vengeance sleeps no more: Behold the day.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

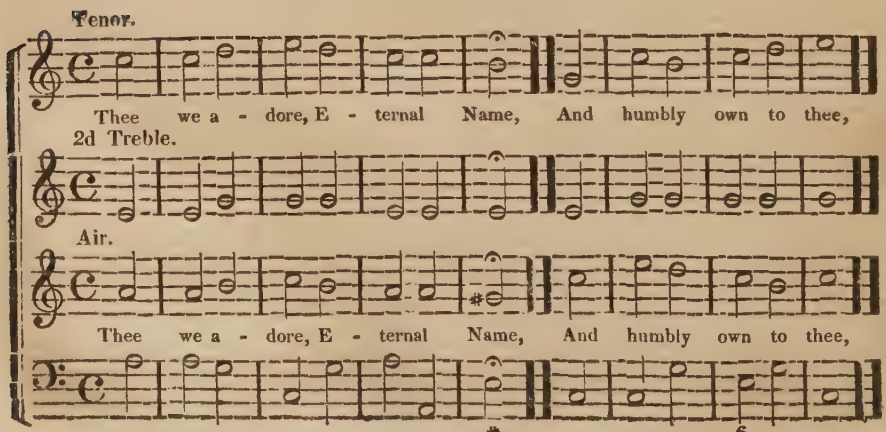

Tenor.
Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal
2d Treble.
Air.
Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mortal
care shall seize my breast; O, may my heart in
Pia.
care shall seize my breast; O, may my heart in
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
FOR.
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.

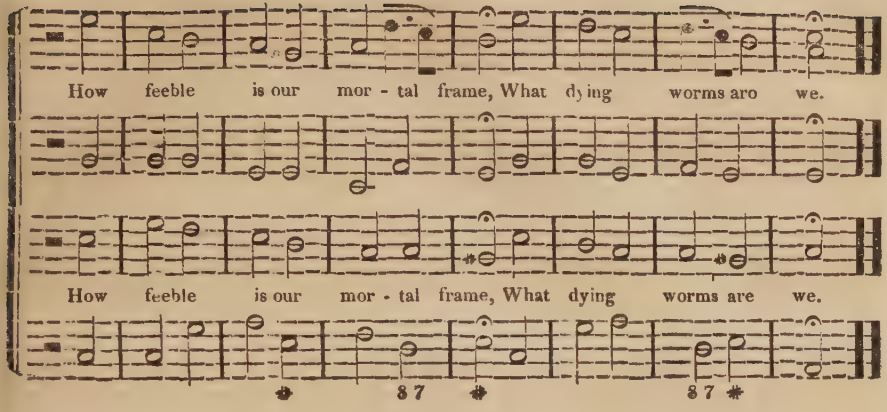

Tenor.
Re - turn, O God of love, re - - turn, Earth
2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
Re - turn, O God of love, re - - turn, Earth
is a tiresome place: How long shall we thy
is a tiresome place; How long shall we thy
children mourn, Our ab - sence from thy face.
children mourn, Our ab - sence from thy face.

BATH. L. M.


Alto.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward;
2d Treble.
Air.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.

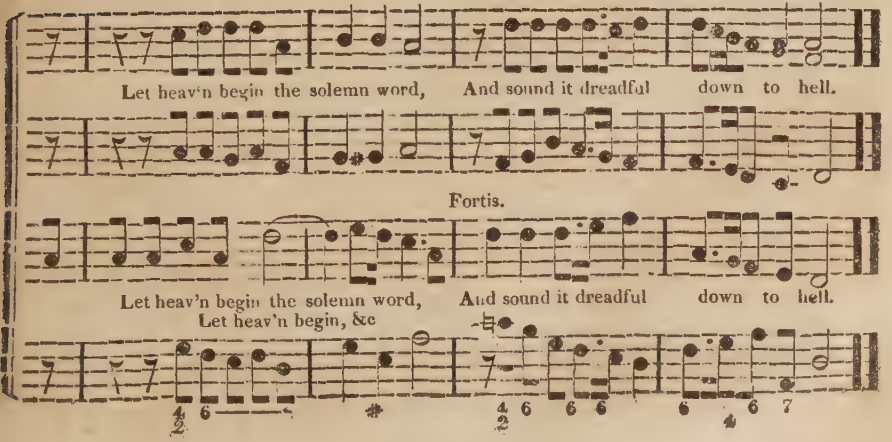
WINDSOR. C. M.

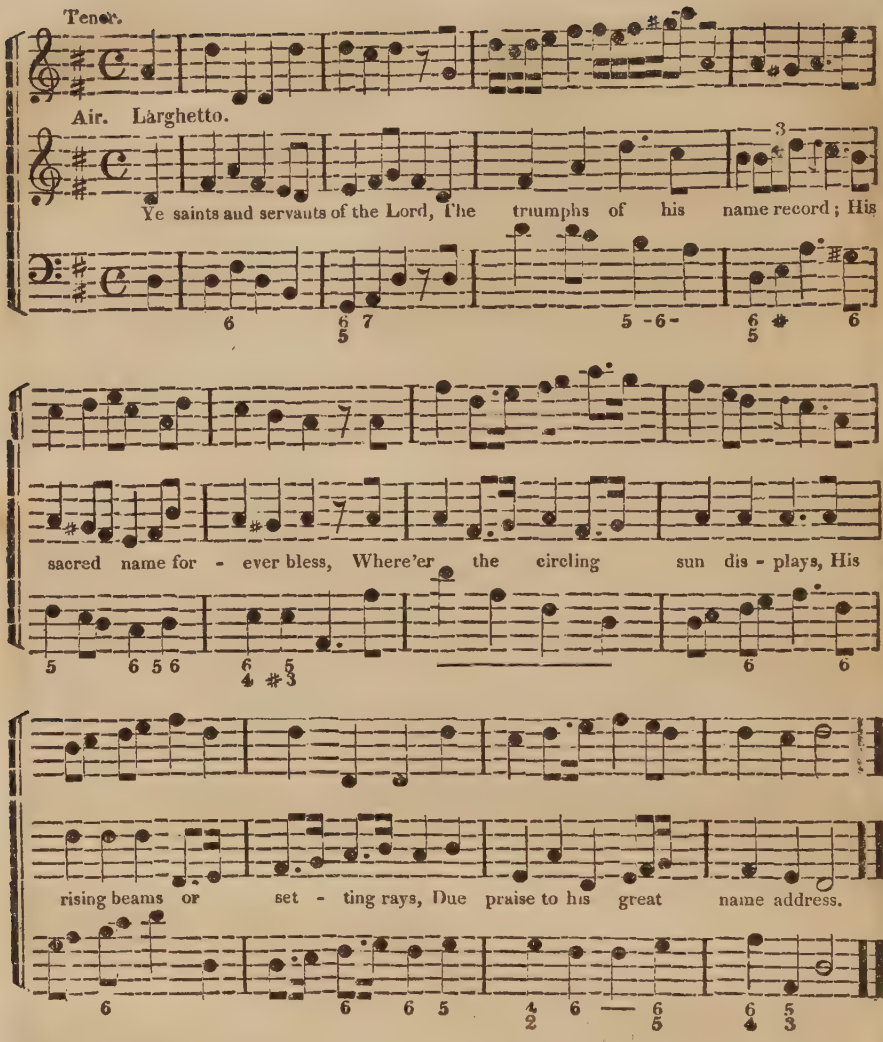




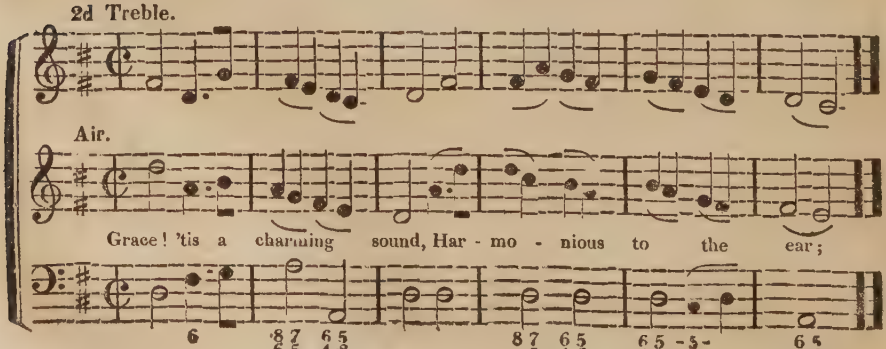
FRANKFORT. L. M.

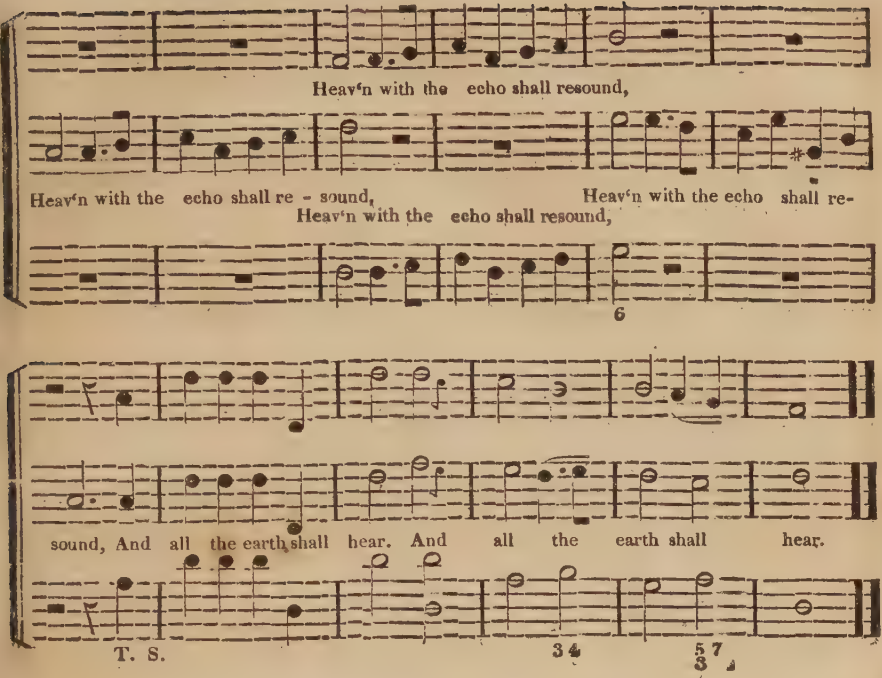
Tenor.
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell ;
2d Treble.
Air. Mæstoso.
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell ;


Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell.
Fortis.
Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell.
Let heav'n begin, &c

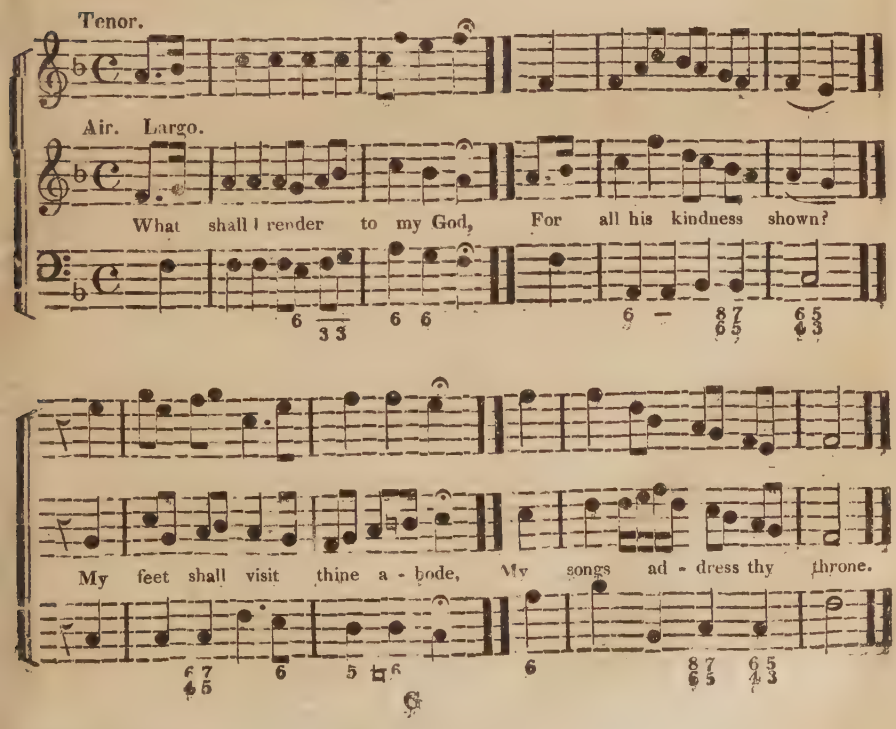

Tenor.
Air. Larghetto.
Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his name record; His
sacred name for - ever bless, Where'er the circling sun dis - plays, His
rising beams or set - ting rays, Due praise to his great name address.

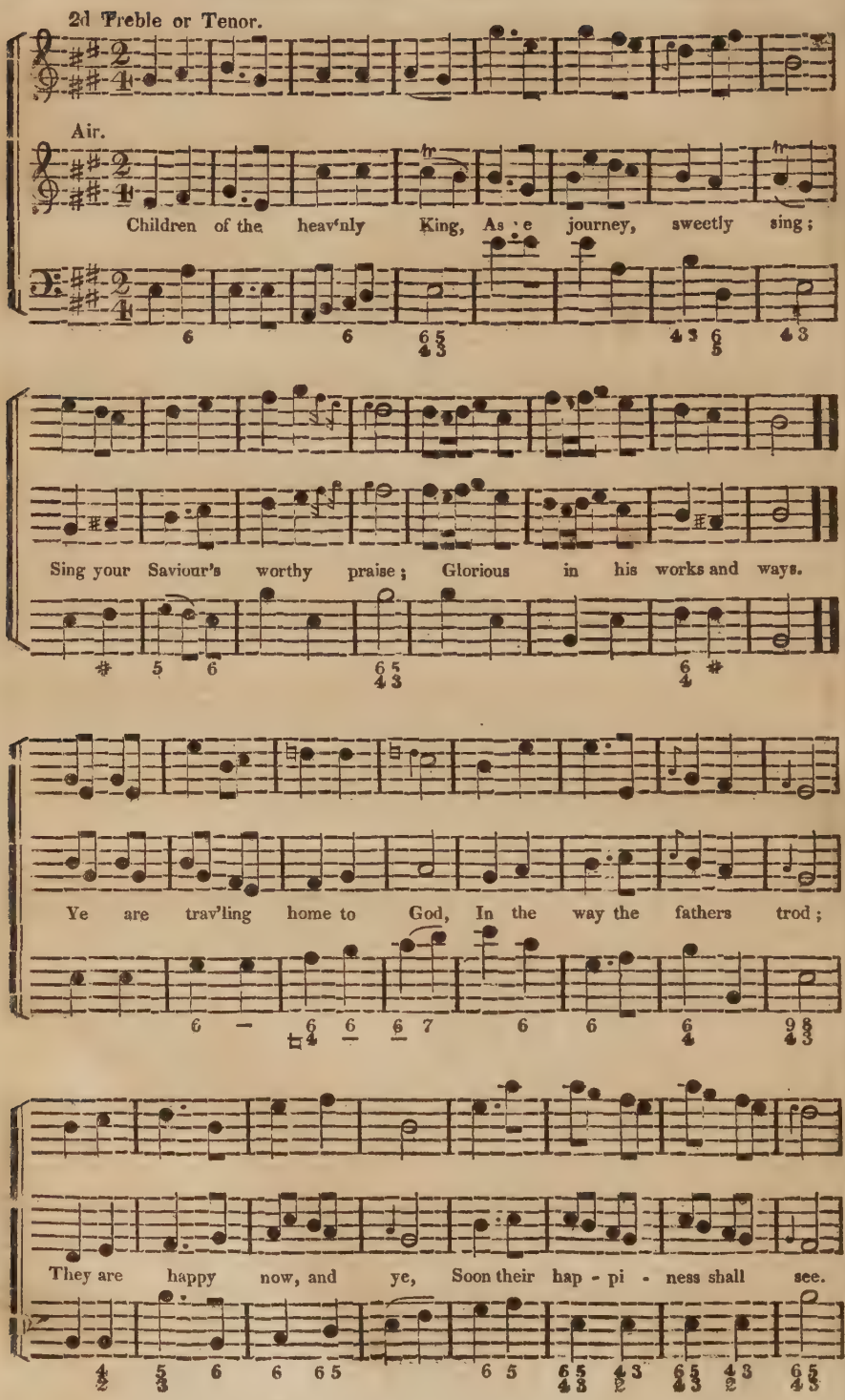
NORTHAMPTON. S. M.

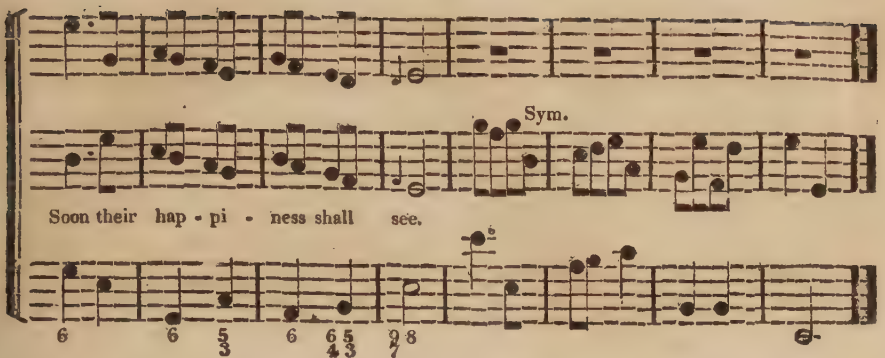



Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
Heav'n with the echo shall re - sound,
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
Heav'n with the echo shall re-
sound, And all the earth shall hear. And all the earth shall hear.
T. S.

CLARENDON. C. M.


Tenor.
Air. Largo.
What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown?
My feet shall visit thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.


2d Treble or Tenor.
Air.
Children of the heav'nly King, As - cend journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise; Glorious in his works and ways.
Ye are trav'ling home to God, In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye, Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.



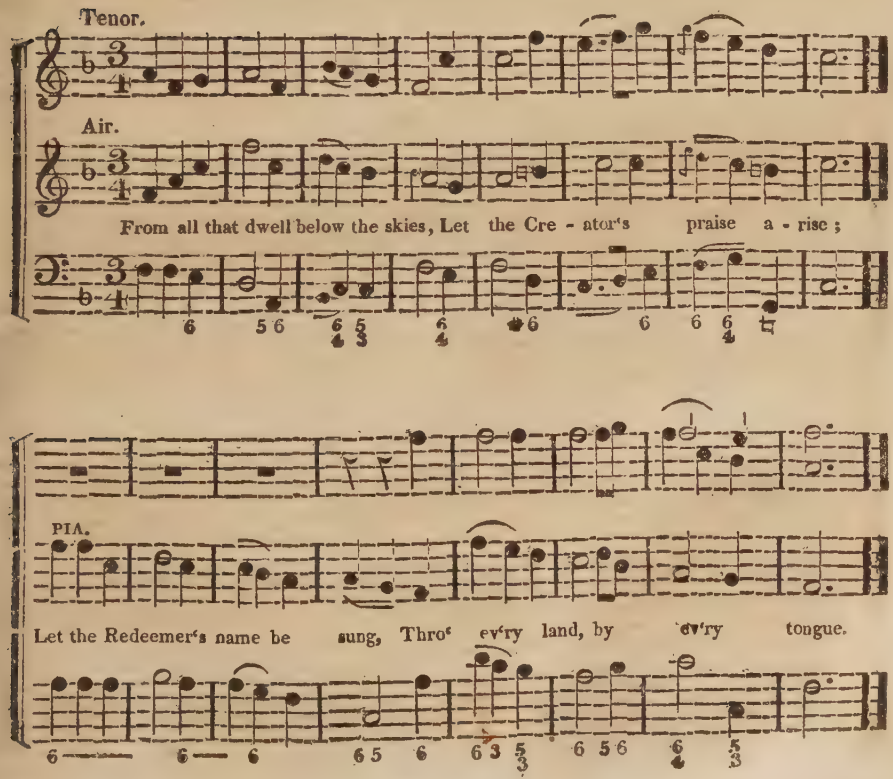
3 O ye banish'd seed, be glad.
Christ our Advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes,
Brother to our souls becomes.

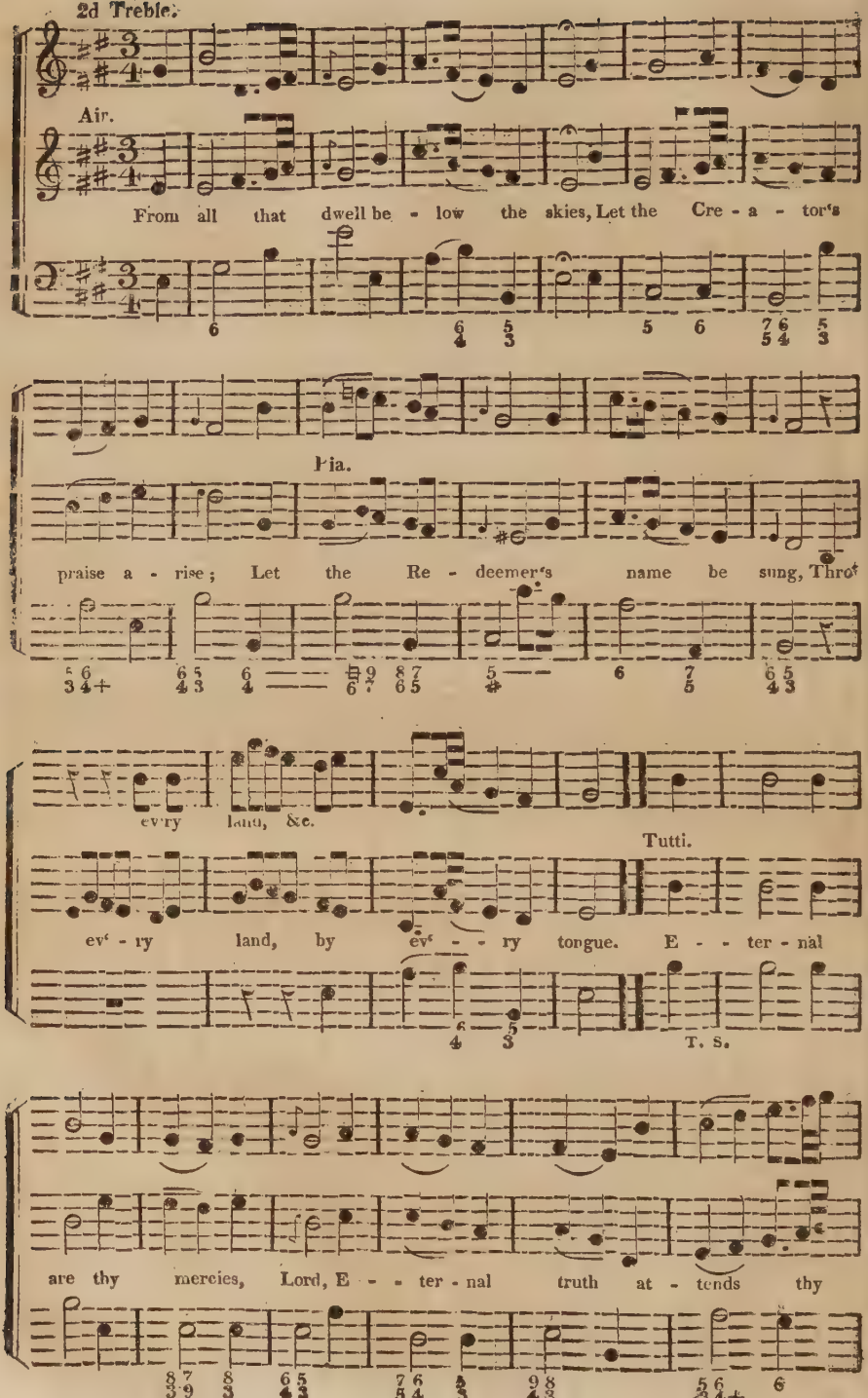
4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepar'd,
There our kingdom and reward.

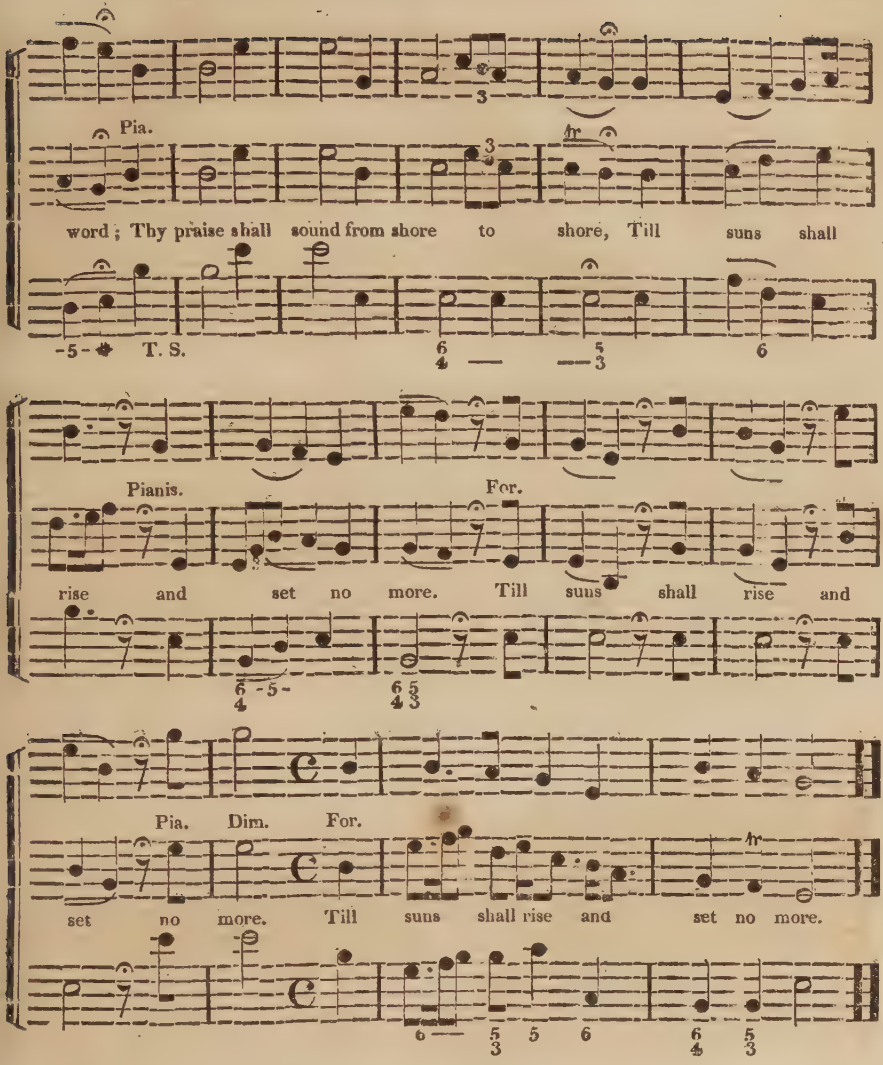
5 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

6 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

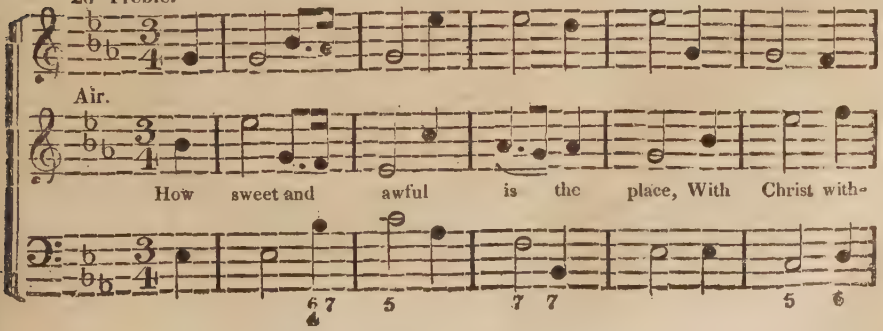

Tenor.
Air.
From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Cre - ator's praise a - rise;
PIA.
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

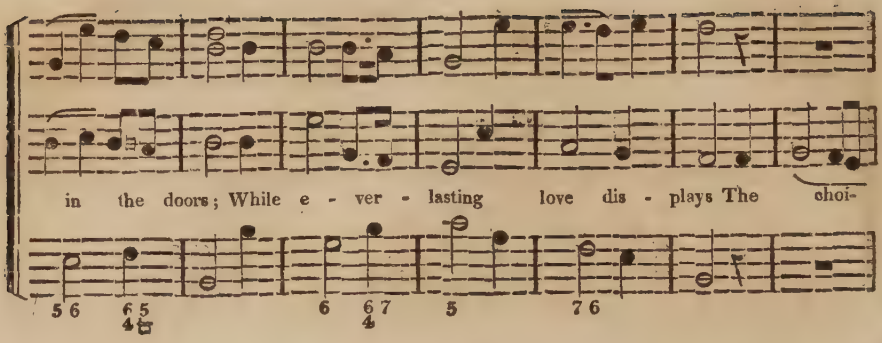

2d Treble.
Air.
From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's
Pia.
praise a - rise; Let the Re - deemer's name be sung, Thro'
ev'ry land, &c.
Tutti.
ev' - ry land, by ev' - - ry tongue. E - - ter - nal
T. S.
are thy mercies, Lord, E - - ter - nal truth at - tends thy

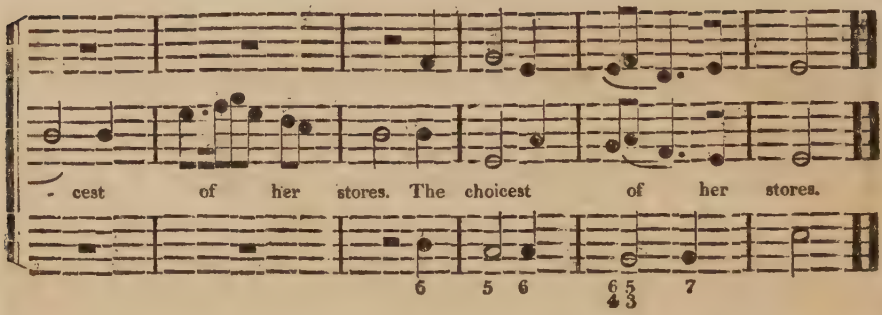

Pia.
word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall
T. S.
Pianis.
For.
rise and set no more. Till suns shall rise and
Pia. Dim. For.
set no more. Till suns shall rise and set no more.

BRADFORD. C. M.

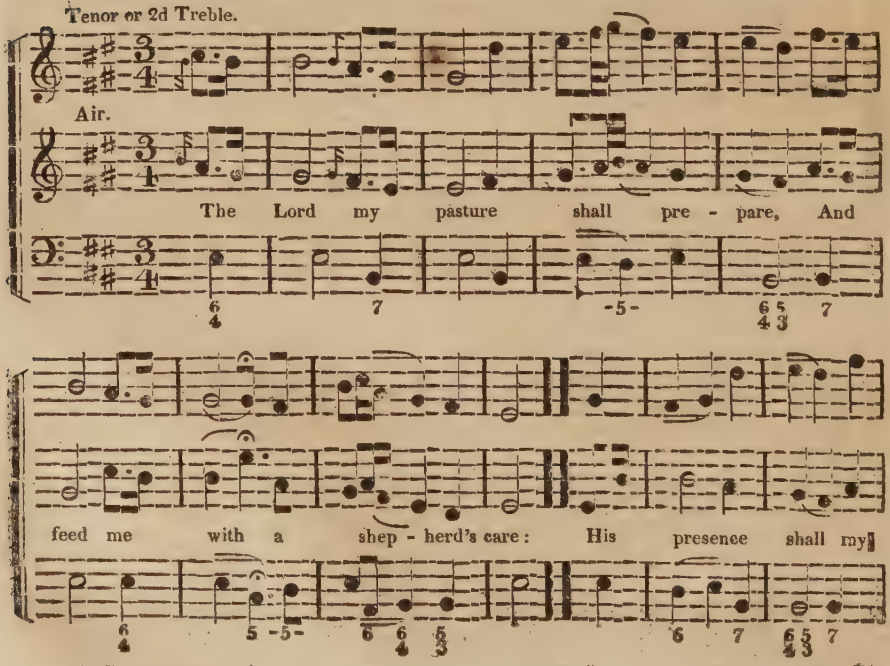
Handel.



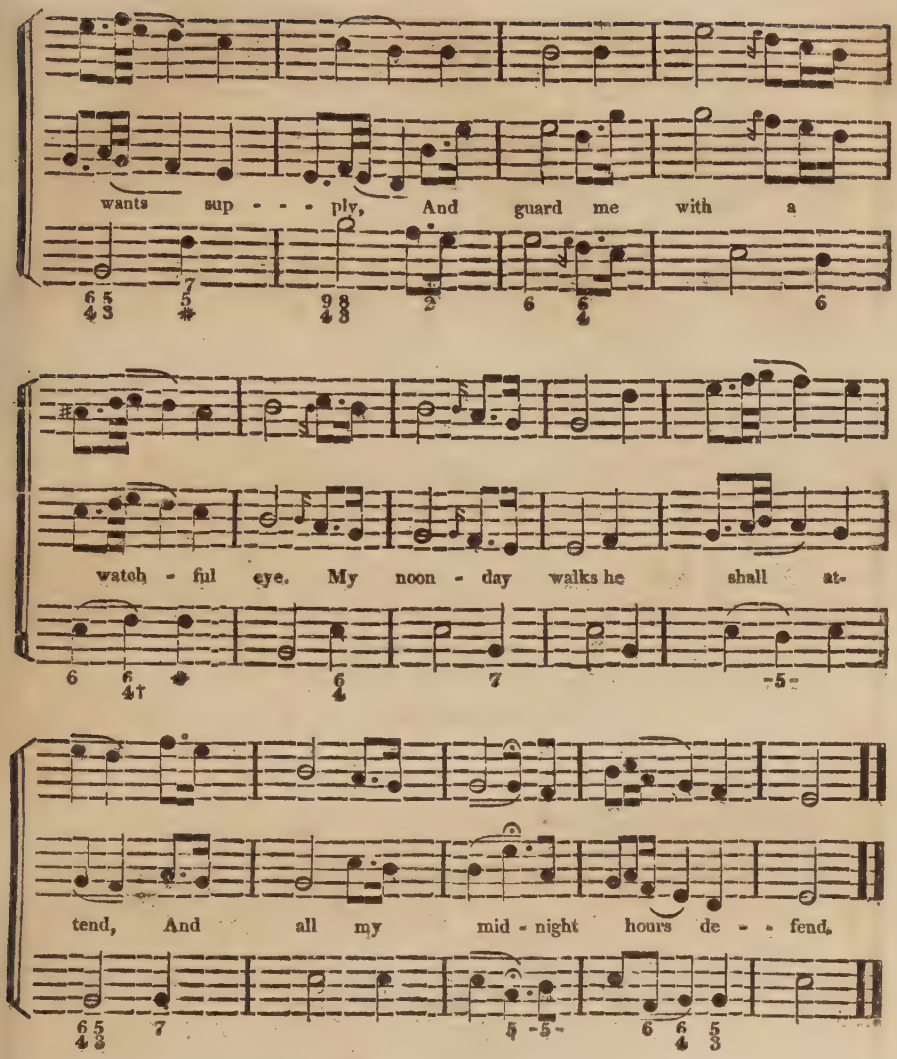




PASTORAL HYMN. L. P. M. *Dr. Arne.**



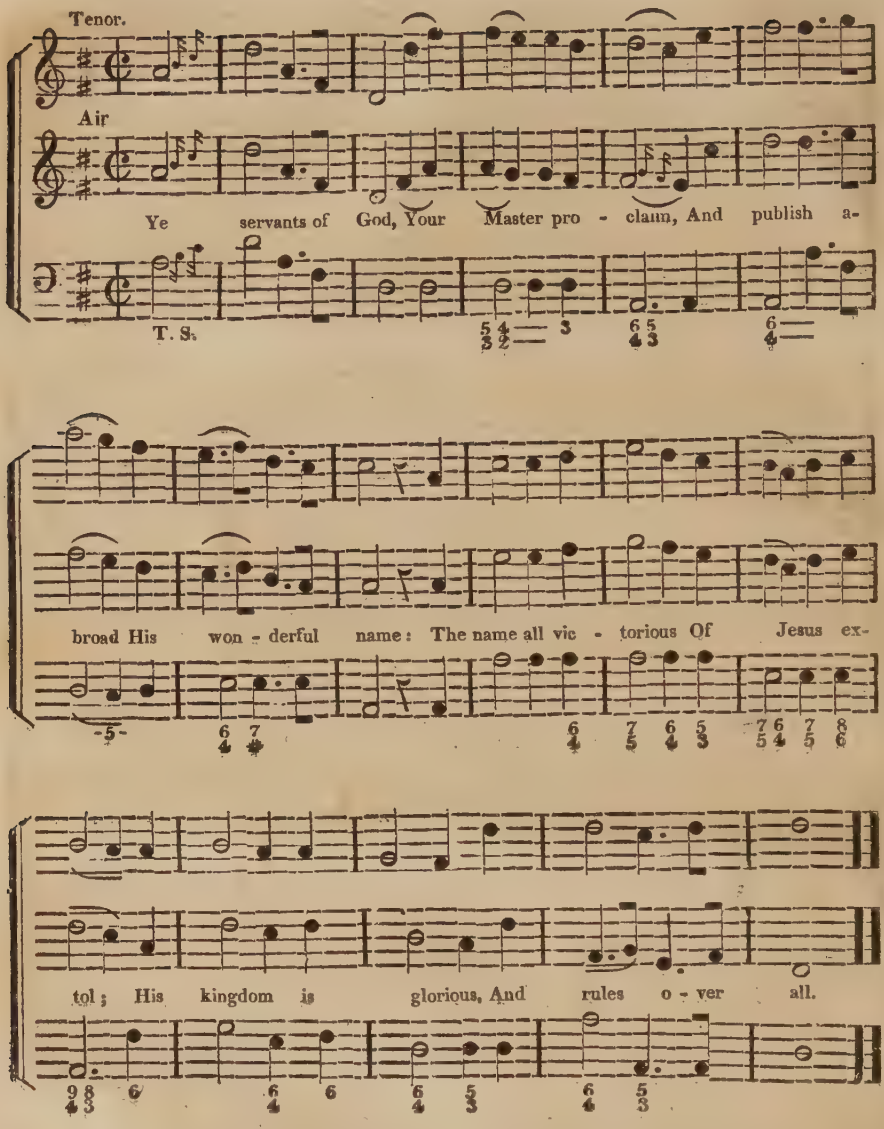
* *See overture in "Artaxerxes."*



2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary wand'ring steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

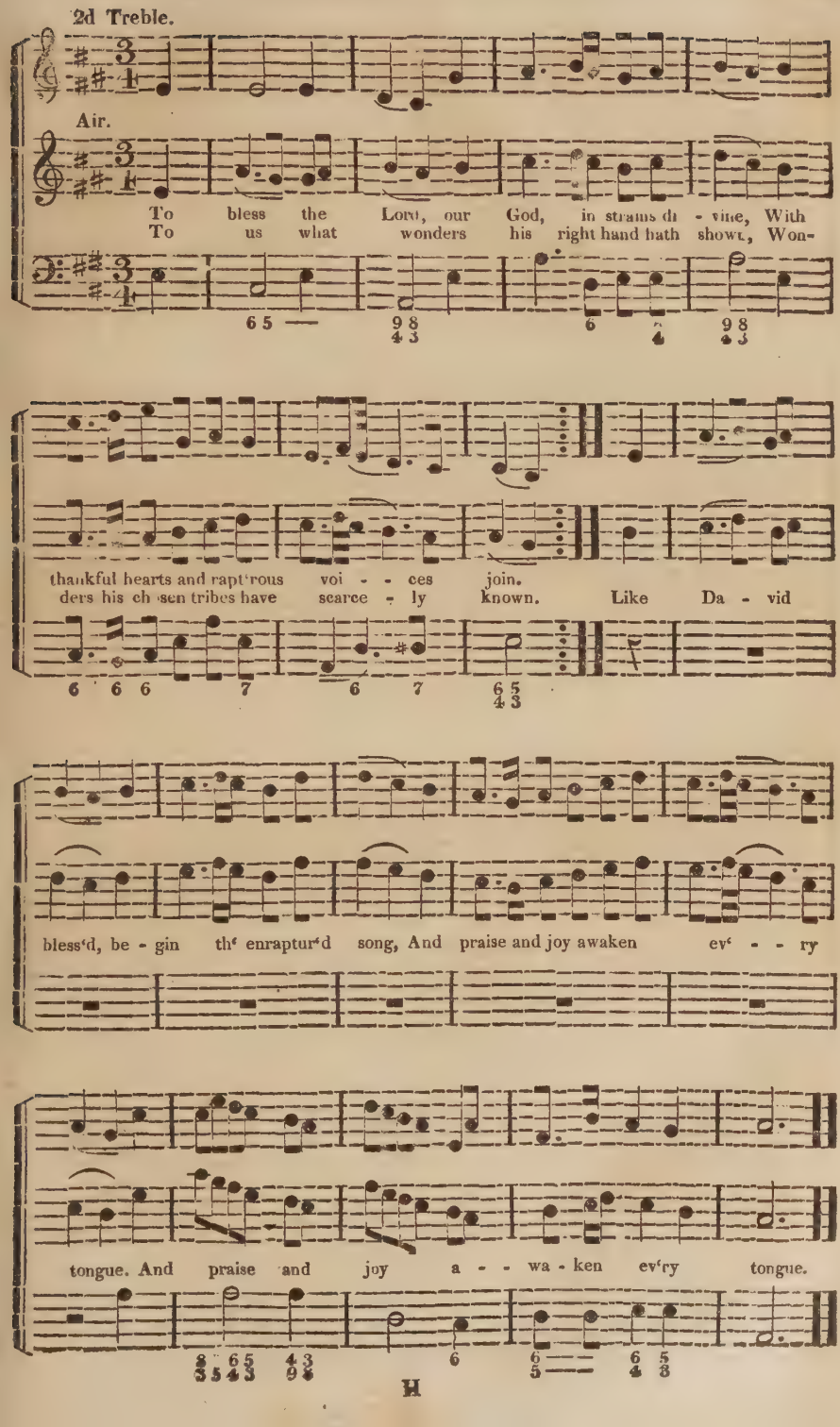
4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

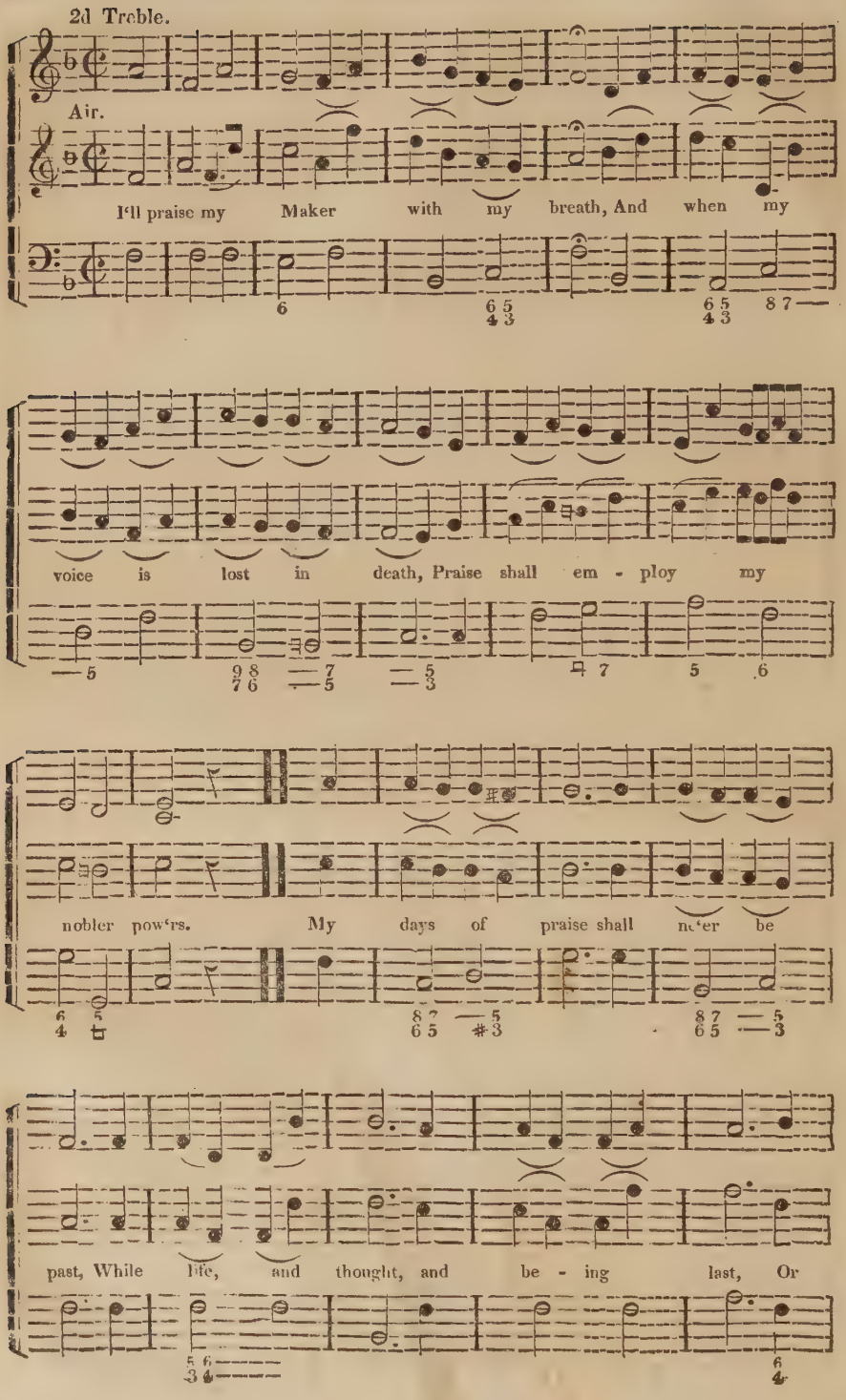

Tenor.
Air
Ye servants of God, Your Master pro - claim, And publish a-
T. S.
broad His won - derful name: The name all vic - torious Of Jesus ex-
tol; His kingdom is glorious, And rules o - ver all.

2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still he is nigh,
His presence we have:
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

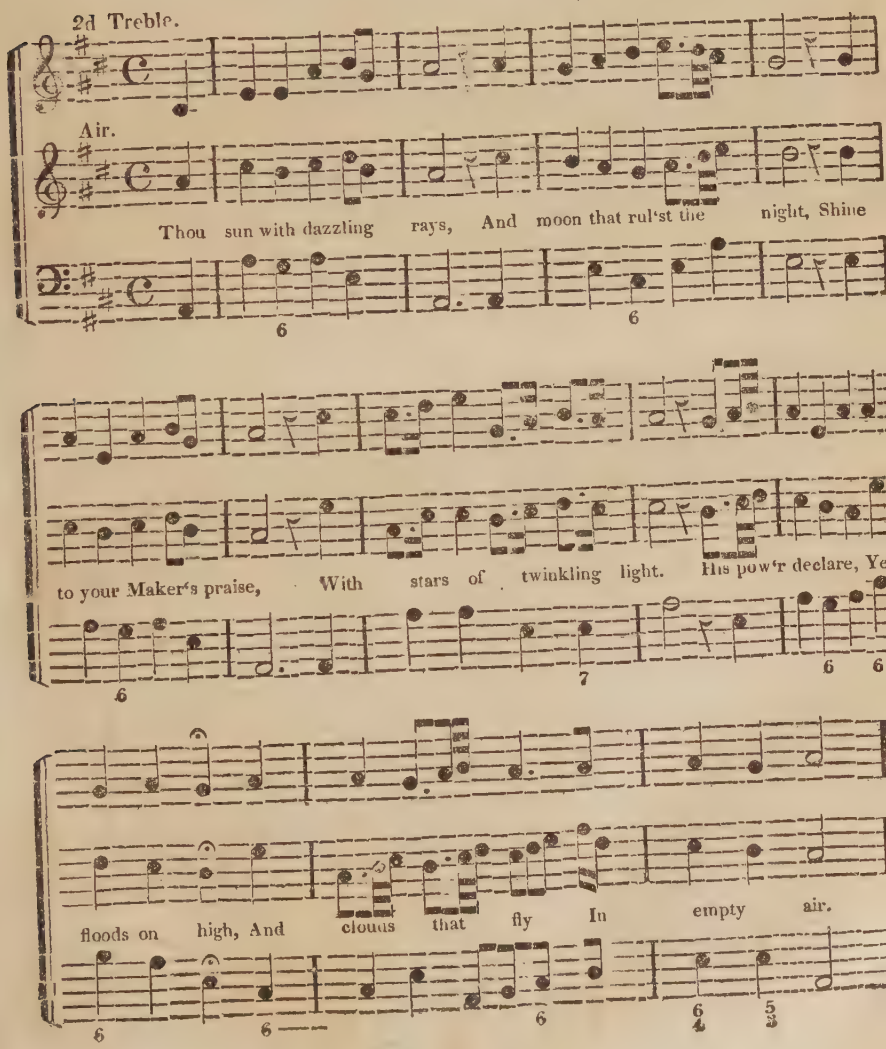
3 Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son;
Our Jesus's praises
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And wosrhip the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore,
And give him his right;
All glory and pow'r,
And wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love,

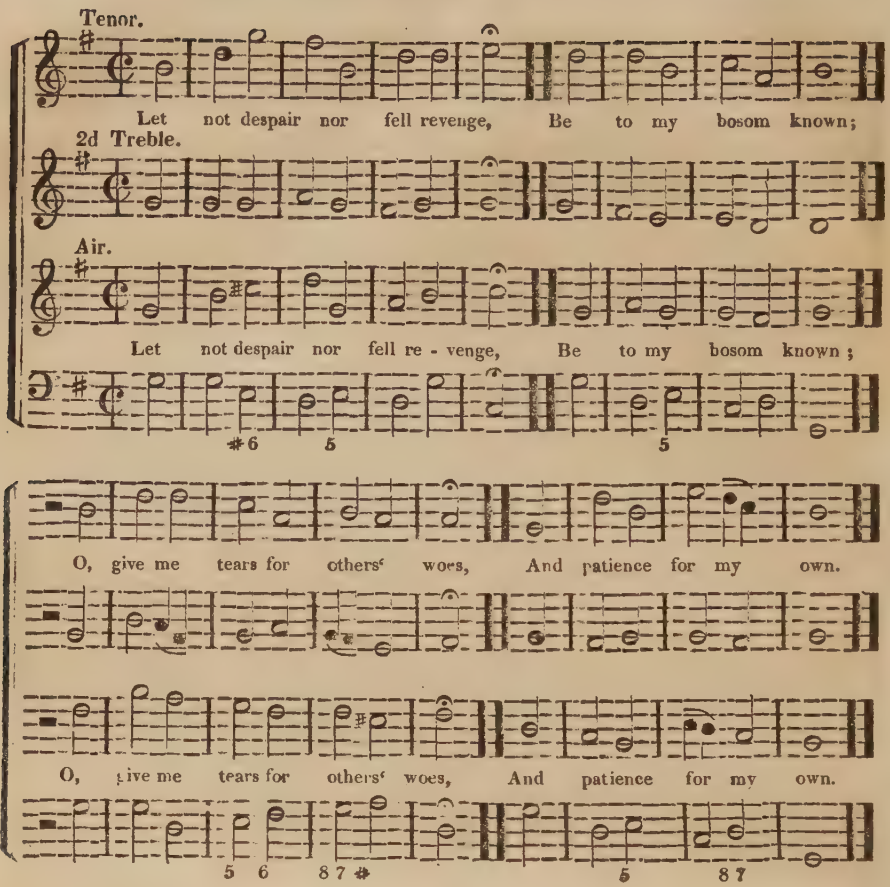

2d Treble.
Air.
To bless the Lord, our God, in strains di - vine, With
To us what wonders his right hand hath shown, Won-
thankful hearts and rapt'rous voi - - ces join.
ders his ch sen tribes have scarce - ly known. Like Da - vid
bless'd, be - gin th' enraptur'd song, And praise and joy awaken ev' - - ry
tongue. And praise and joy a - - wa - ken ev'ry tongue.


2d Treble.
Air.
I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my
voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my
nobler pow'rs. My days of praise shall ne'er be
past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or

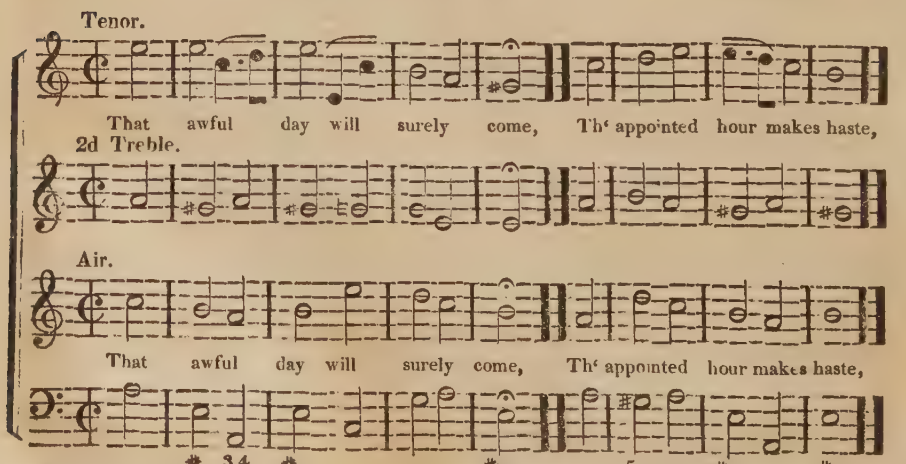
BRENTWOOD. H. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
Thou sun with dazzling rays, And moon that rul'st the night, Shine
to your Maker's praise, With stars of twinkling light. His pow'r declare, Ye
floods on high, And clouds that fly In empty air.

DUNDEE. C. M. *Scottish.*


Tenor.
Let not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known;
2d Treble.
Air.
Let not despair nor fell re - venge, Be to my bosom known;
O, give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.
O, give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.

ELGIN. C. M. *Scottish.*

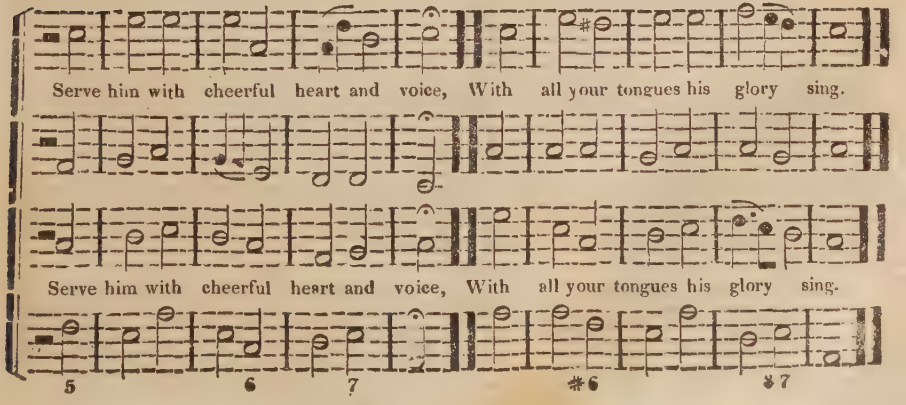

Tenor.
That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste,
2d Treble.
Air.
That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste,

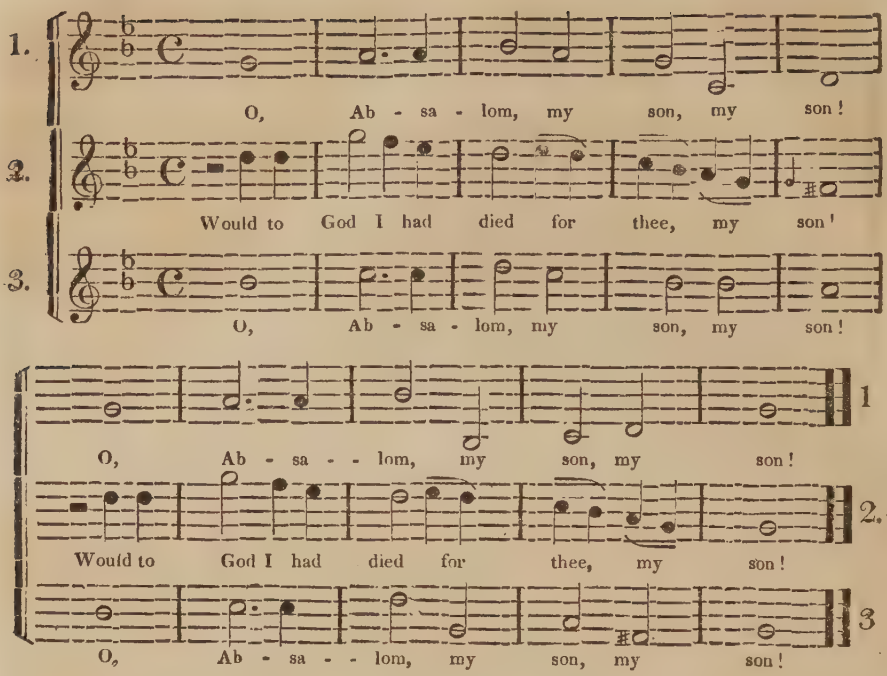
*The author of the *Cotter's Saturday Night*, ranks this and the following piece among the sweetest of "*Scotia's holy lays.*"

When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the solemn test.
When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

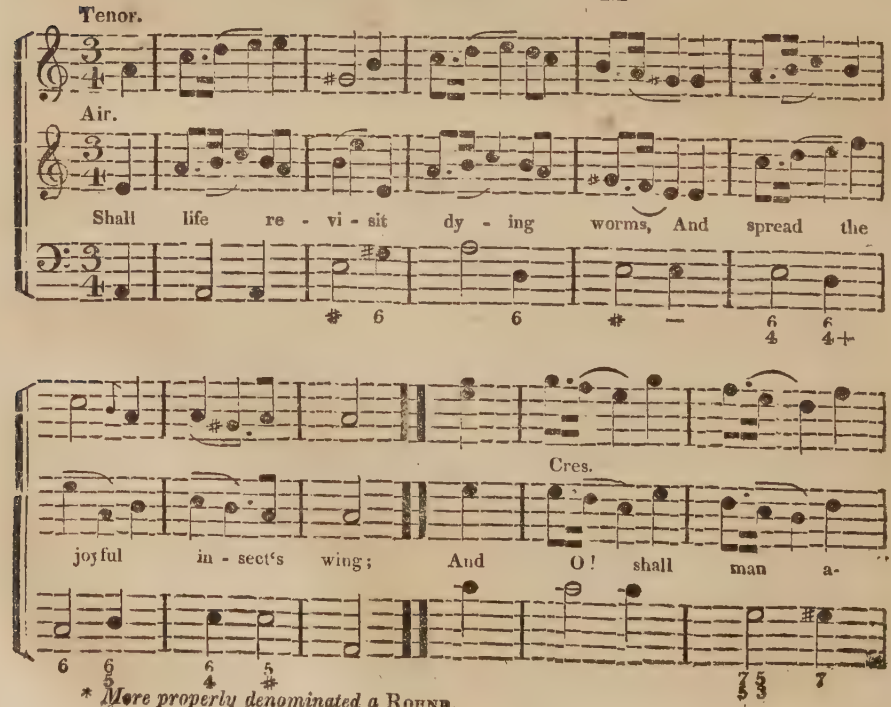
OLD 100th. L. M.

Tenor.
Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your sovereign King;
2d Treble.
AIR.
Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your sovereign King;


Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

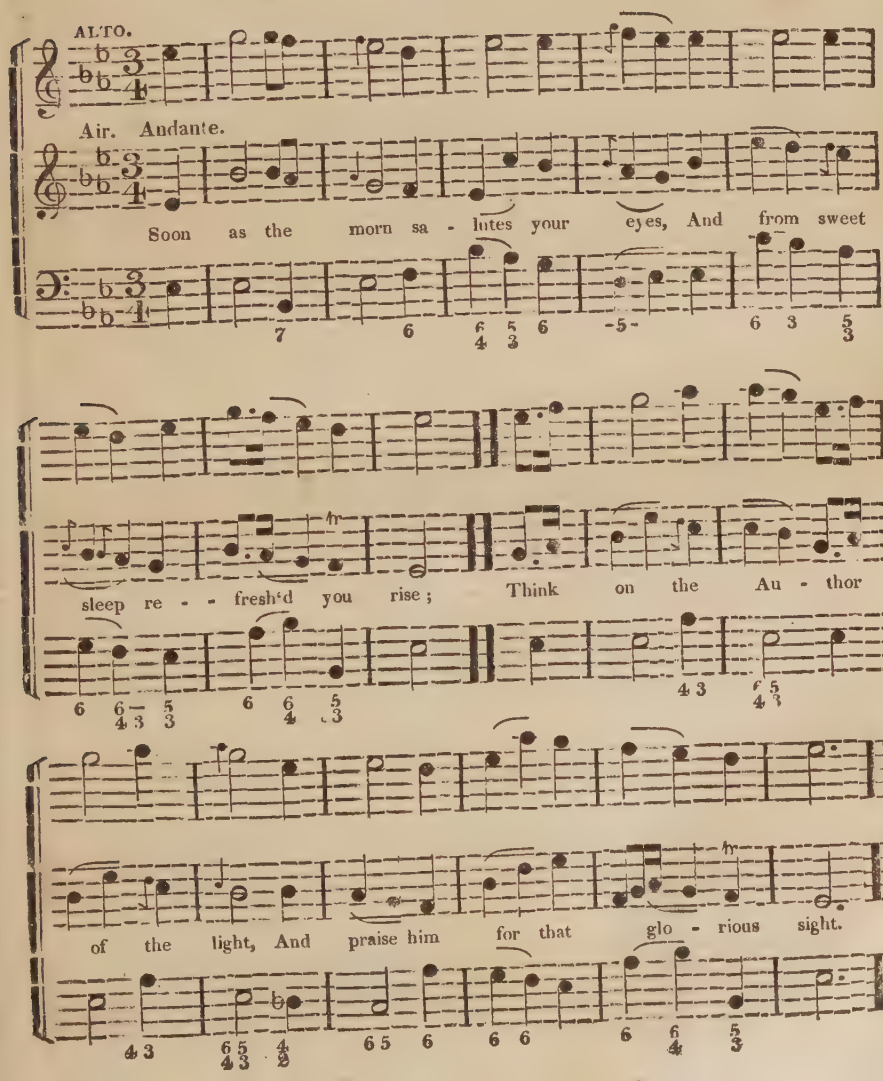

1.
O, Ab - sa - lom, my son, my son!
2.
Would to God I had died for thee, my son!
3.
O, Ab - sa - lom, my son, my son!
1
O, Ab - sa - - lom, my son, my son!
2.
Would to God I had died for thee, my son!
3
O, Ab - sa - - lom, my son, my son!

KINGSBRIDGE. L. M.

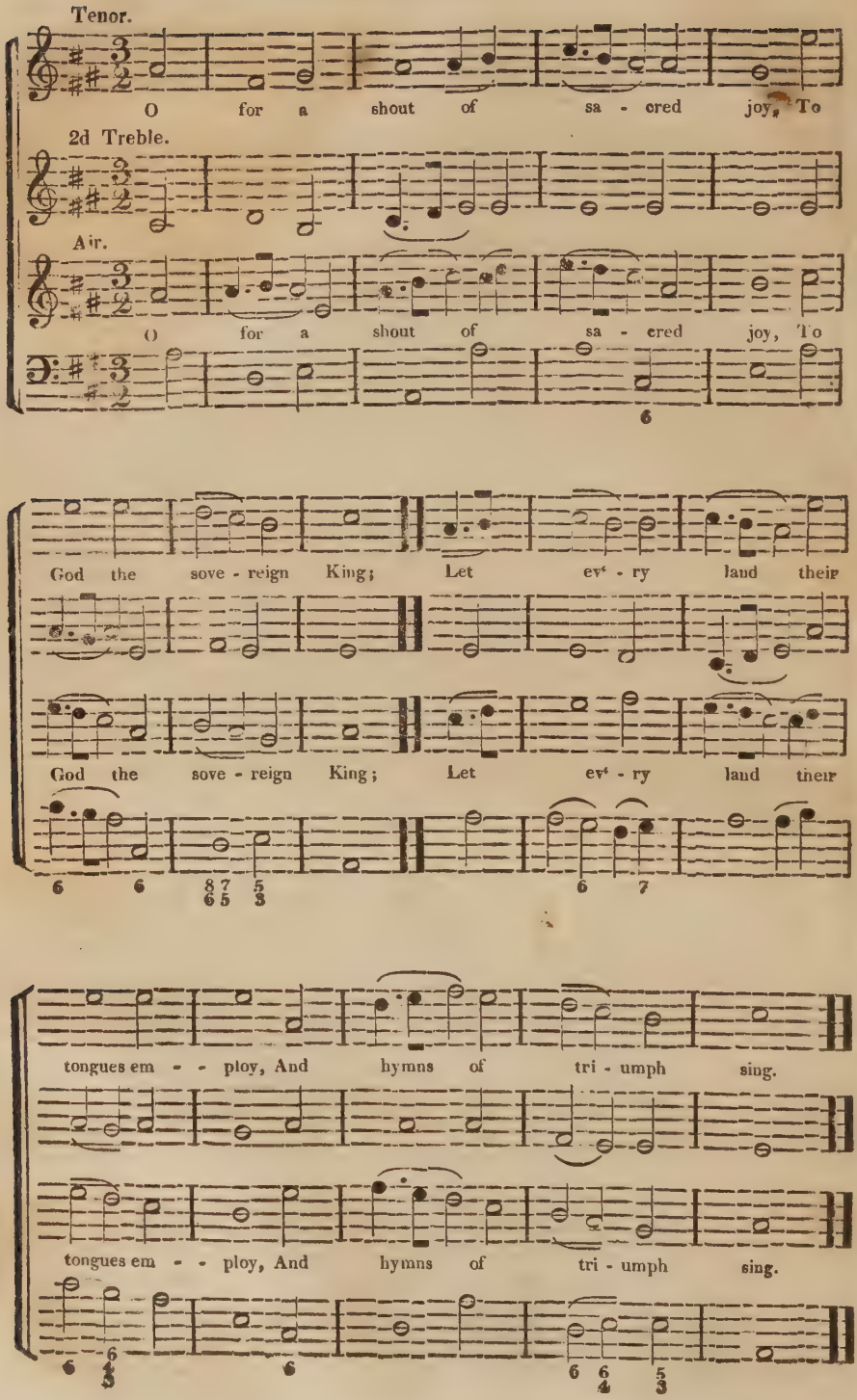


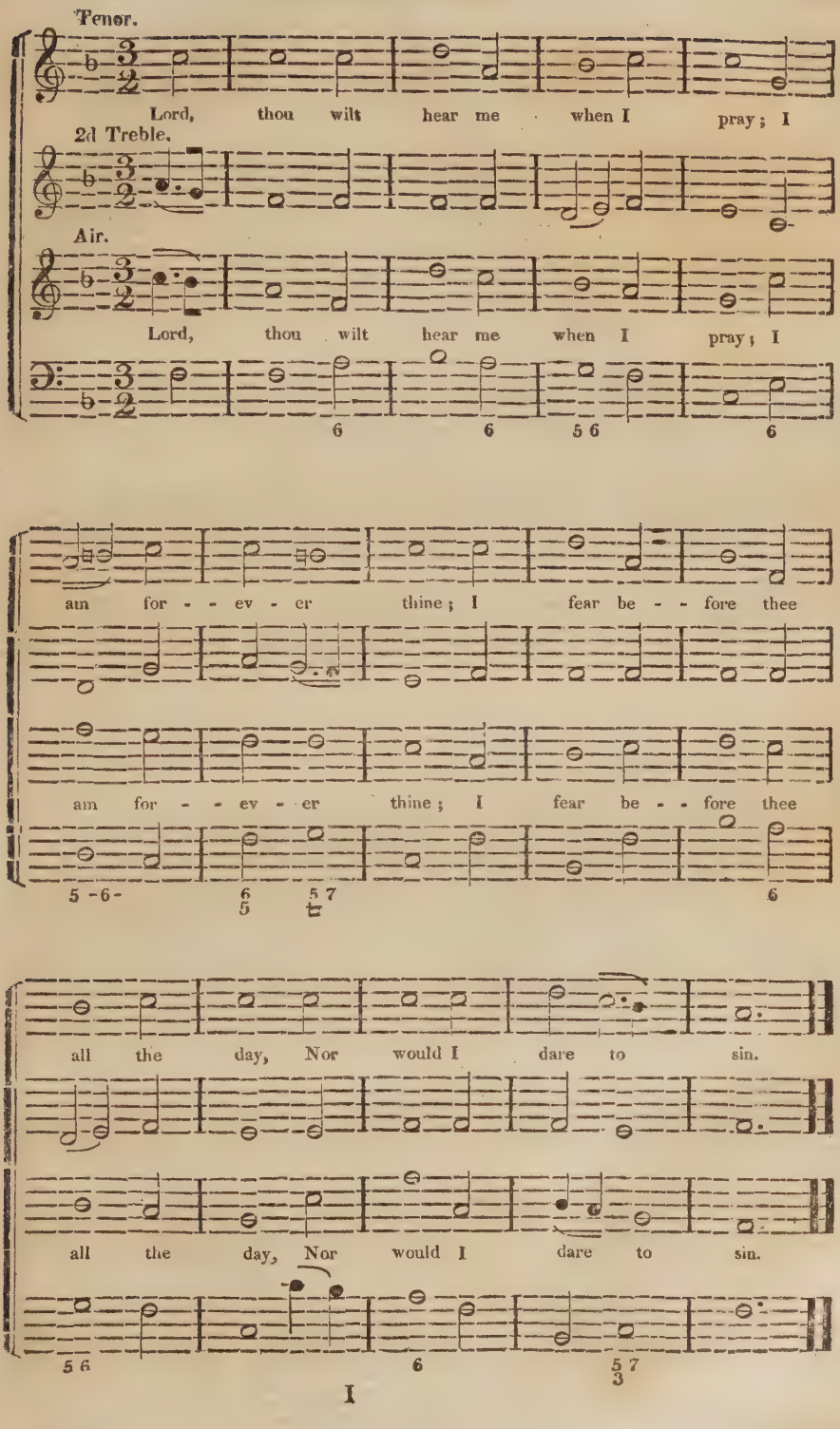
* *More properly denominated a* Round.

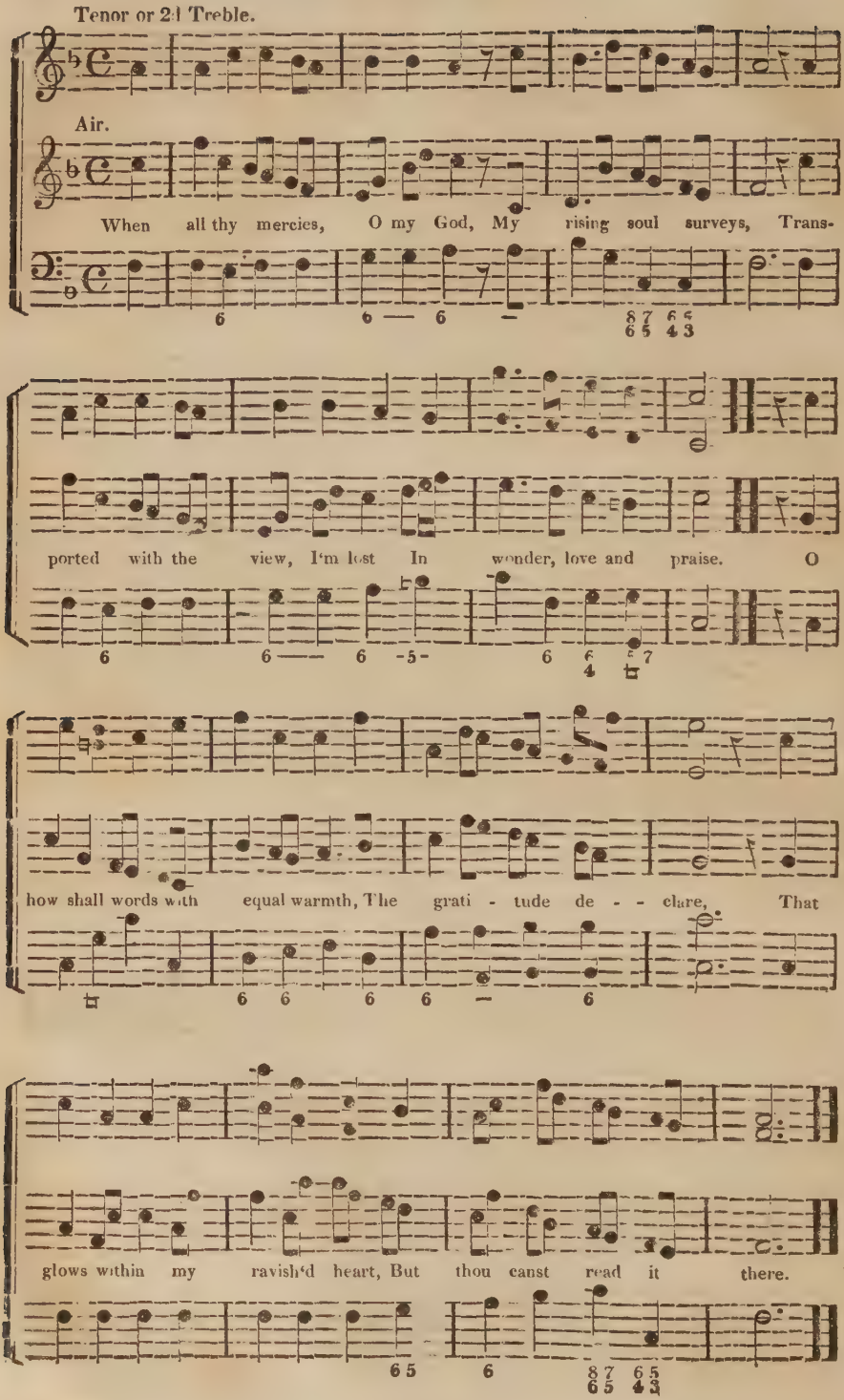
MORNING HYMN. L. M. *Costellow.*


ALTO.
Air. Andante.
Soon as the morn sa - lutes your eyes, And from sweet
sleep re - - fresh'd you rise; Think on the Au - thor
of the light, And praise him for that glo - rious sight.

St. MARTINS. C. M.

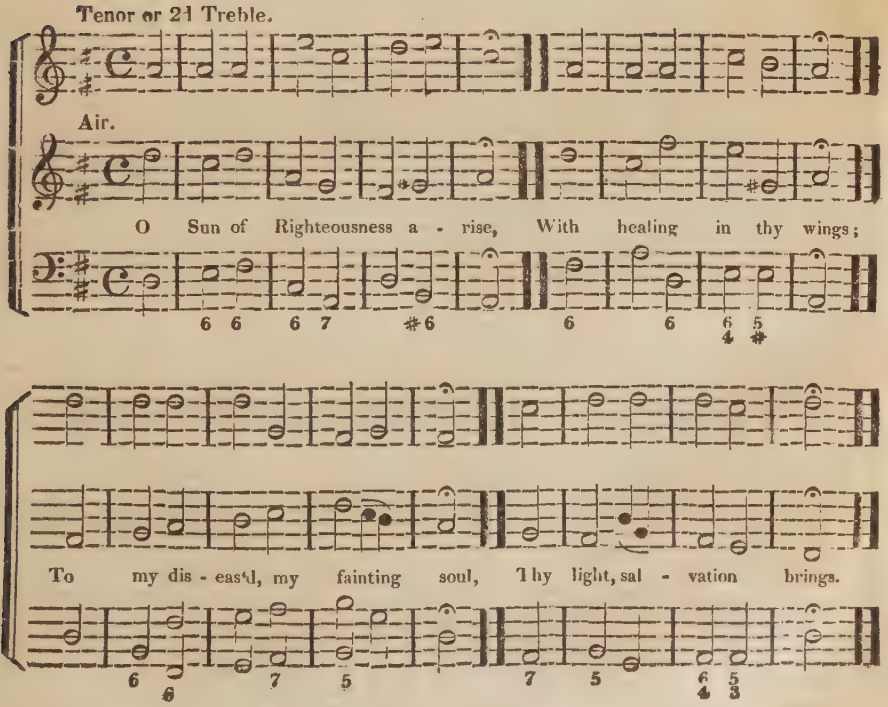

Tenor.
O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To
2d Treble.
Air.
O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To
God the sove - reign King; Let ev' - ry land their
God the sove - reign King; Let ev' - ry land their
tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.
tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.


Tenor.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
2d Treble.
Air.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
6 6 5 6 6
am for - - ev - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
am for - - ev - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
5 -6- 6 5 5 7 6
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
5 6 6 5 7 3

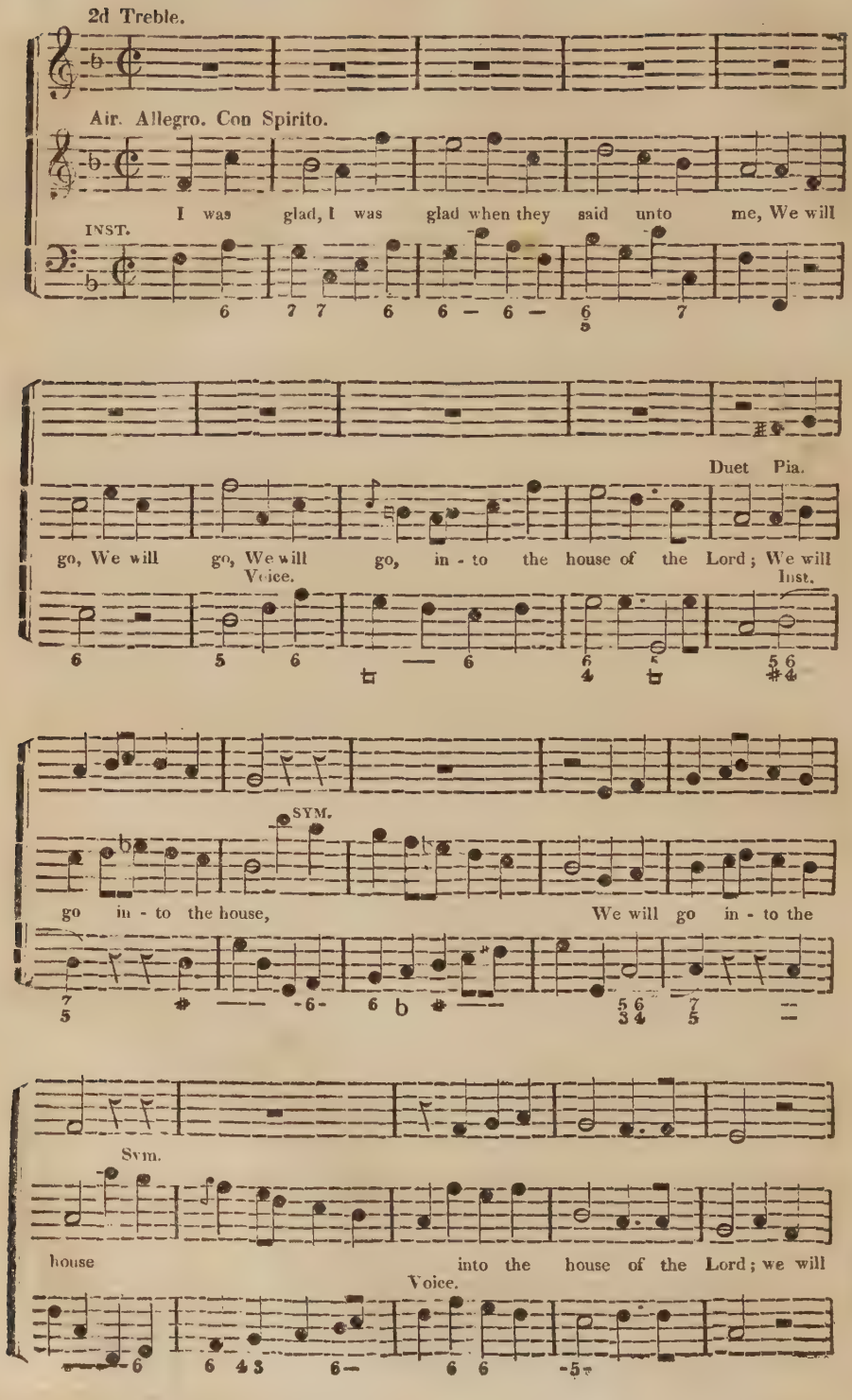

Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Trans-
ported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love and praise. O
how shall words with equal warmth, The grati - tude de - - clare, That
glows within my ravish'd heart, But thou canst read it there.

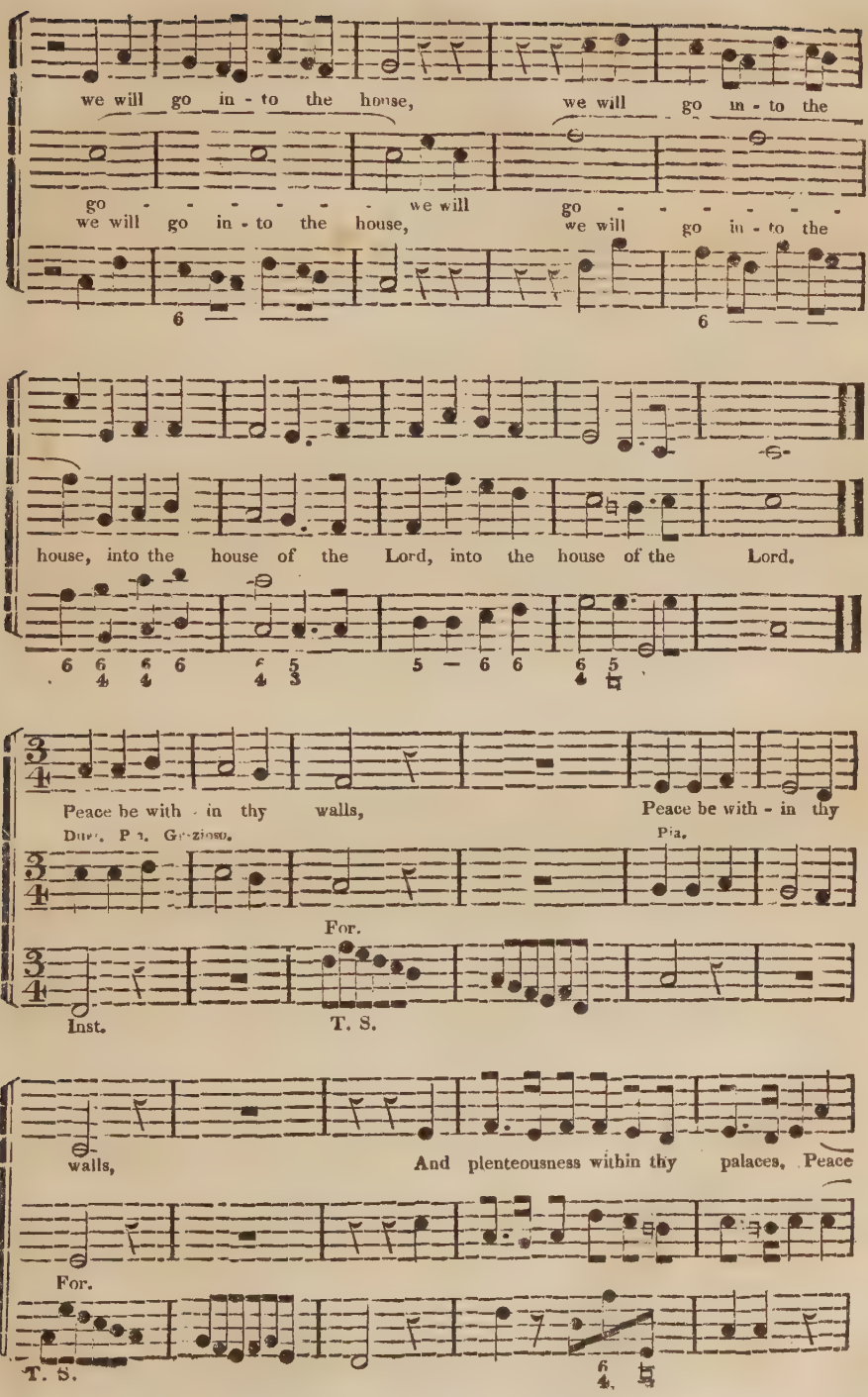
DURHAM. S. M.

WANDSWORTH. C. M. *Madan.*

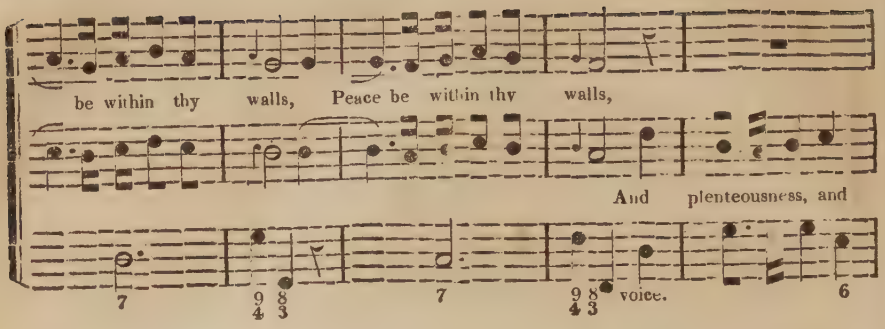

Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air.
O Sun of Righteousness a - rise, With healing in thy wings;
To my dis - eas'd, my fainting soul, Thy light, sal - vation brings.

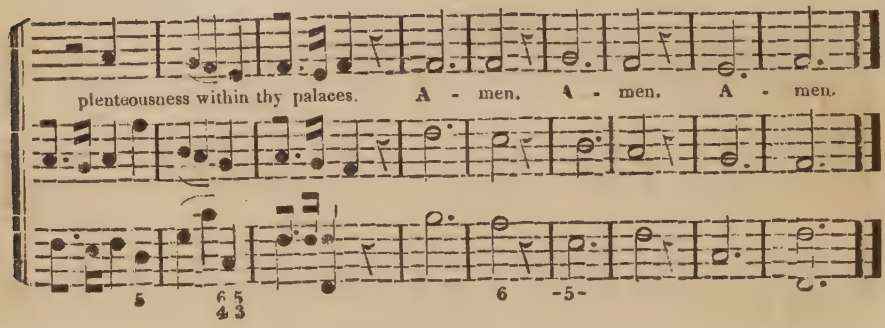
ANTHEM: From the 122d Psalm. *Dr. Callcott.*


2d Treble.
Air. Allegro. Con Spirito.
I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me, We will
INST.
Duet Pia.
go, We will go, We will go, in - to the house of the Lord; We will
Voice.
Inst.
SYM.
go in - to the house, We will go in - to the
Sym.
house into the house of the Lord; we will
Voice.

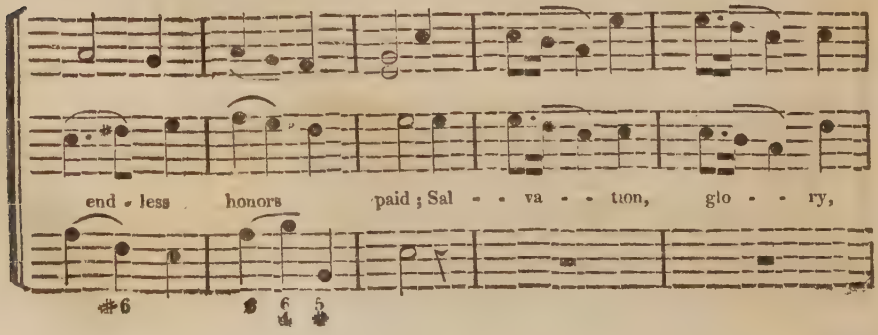

we will go in - to the house,
we will go in - to the
go - - - - - - we will
we will go in - to the house,
go - - - - - -
we will go in - to the
house, into the house of the Lord, into the house of the Lord.
Peace be with - in thy walls,
Peace be with - in thy
Dim. P a. Gr-zioso.
Pia.
For.
Inst.
T. S.
walls,
And plenteousness within thy palaces. Peace
For.
T. S.

Continued.



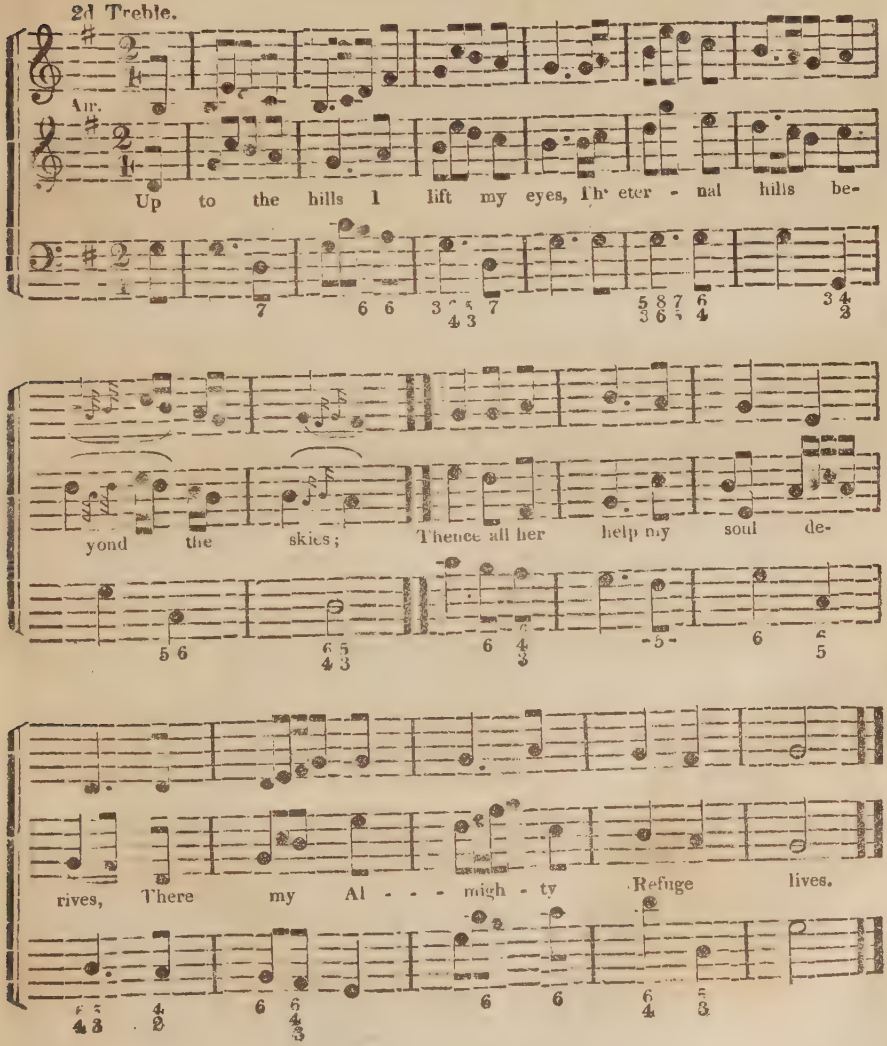


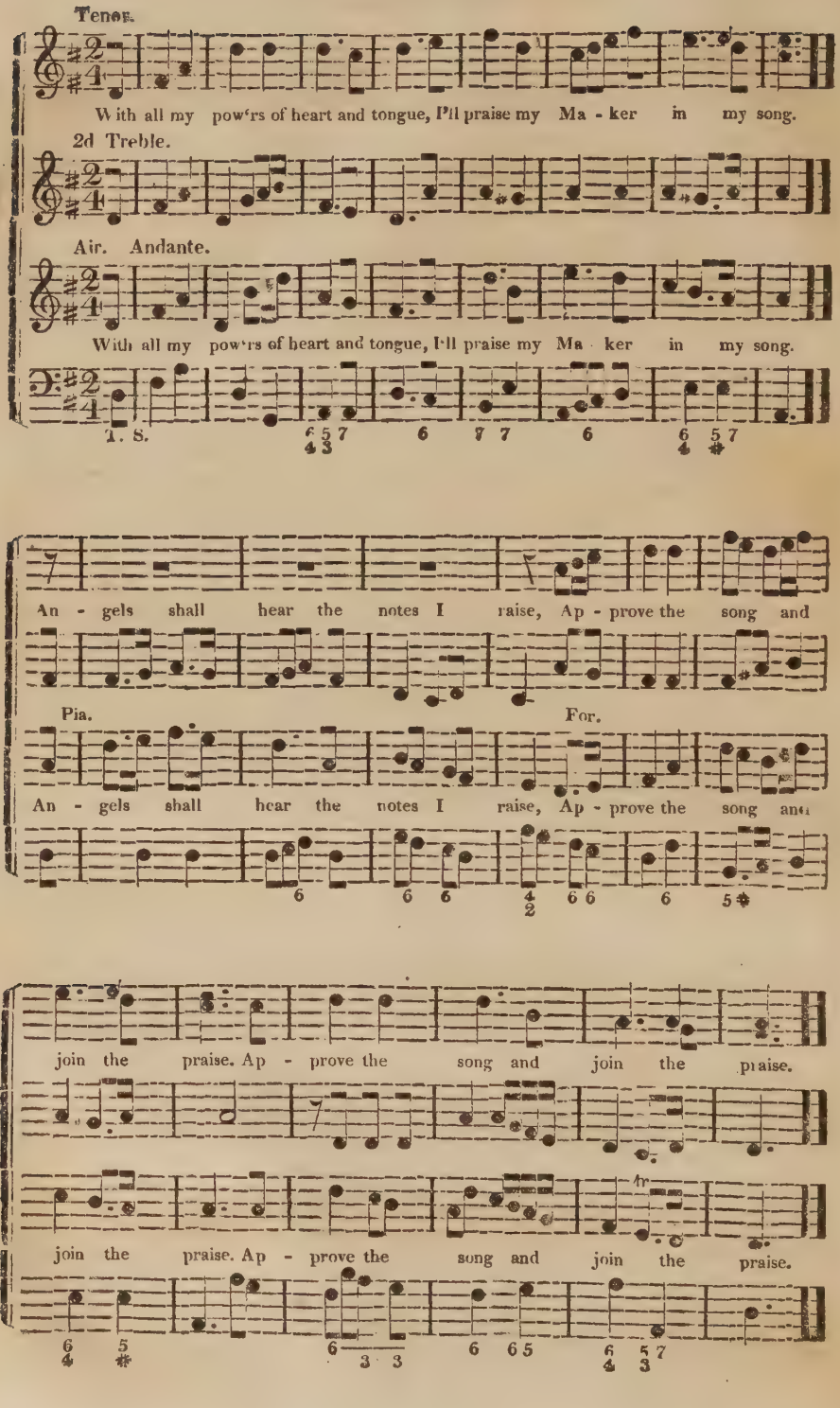
HANOVER. C. M.

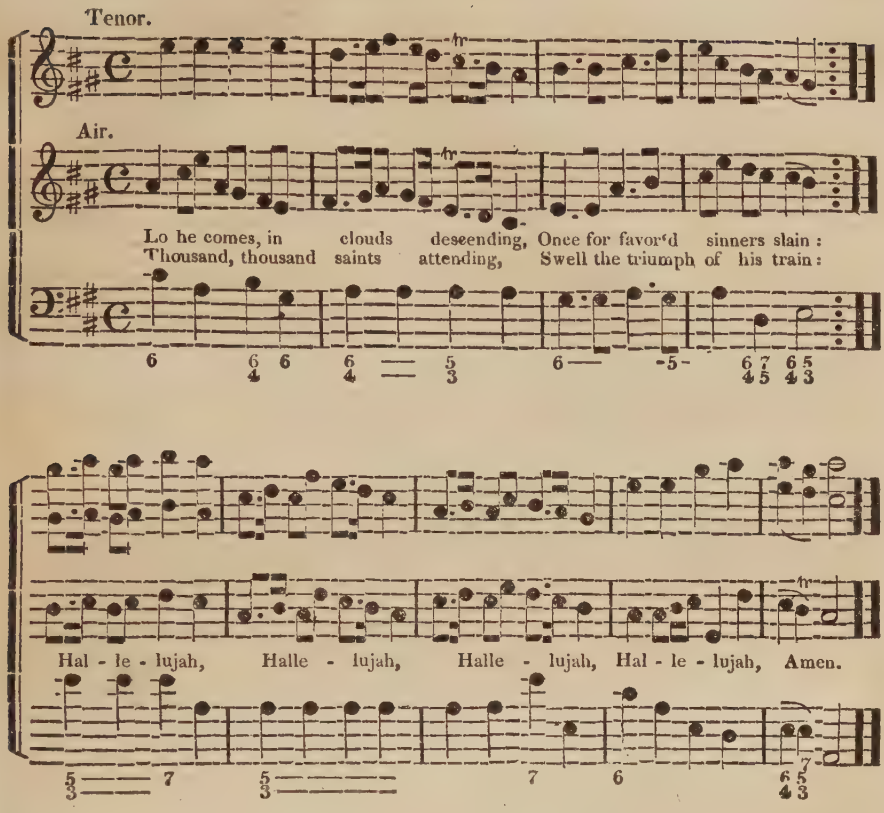


joy re - main, For - - ev - er on his head.

SABAOTH. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
Up to the hills I lift my eyes, Th' eter - nal hills be-
yond the skies; Thence all her help my soul de-
rives, There my Al - - - migh - ty Refuge lives.


Tenor.
With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Ma - ker in my song.
2d Treble.
Air. Andante.
With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Ma - ker in my song.
T. S.
An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song and
Pia.
For.
An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song and
join the praise. Ap - prove the song and join the praise.
join the praise. Ap - prove the song and join the praise.

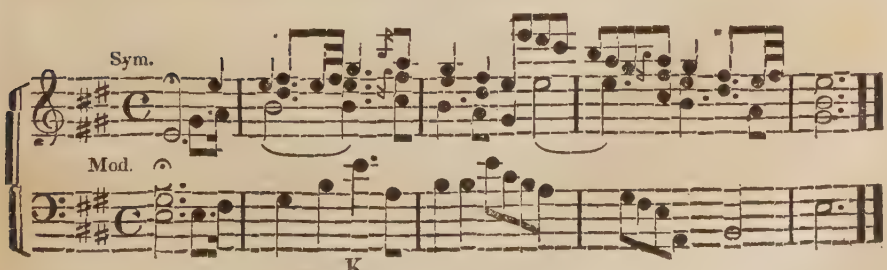

Tenor.
Air.
Lo he comes, in clouds deseending, Once for favor'd sinners slain :
Thousand, thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of his train :
Hal - le - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Amen.

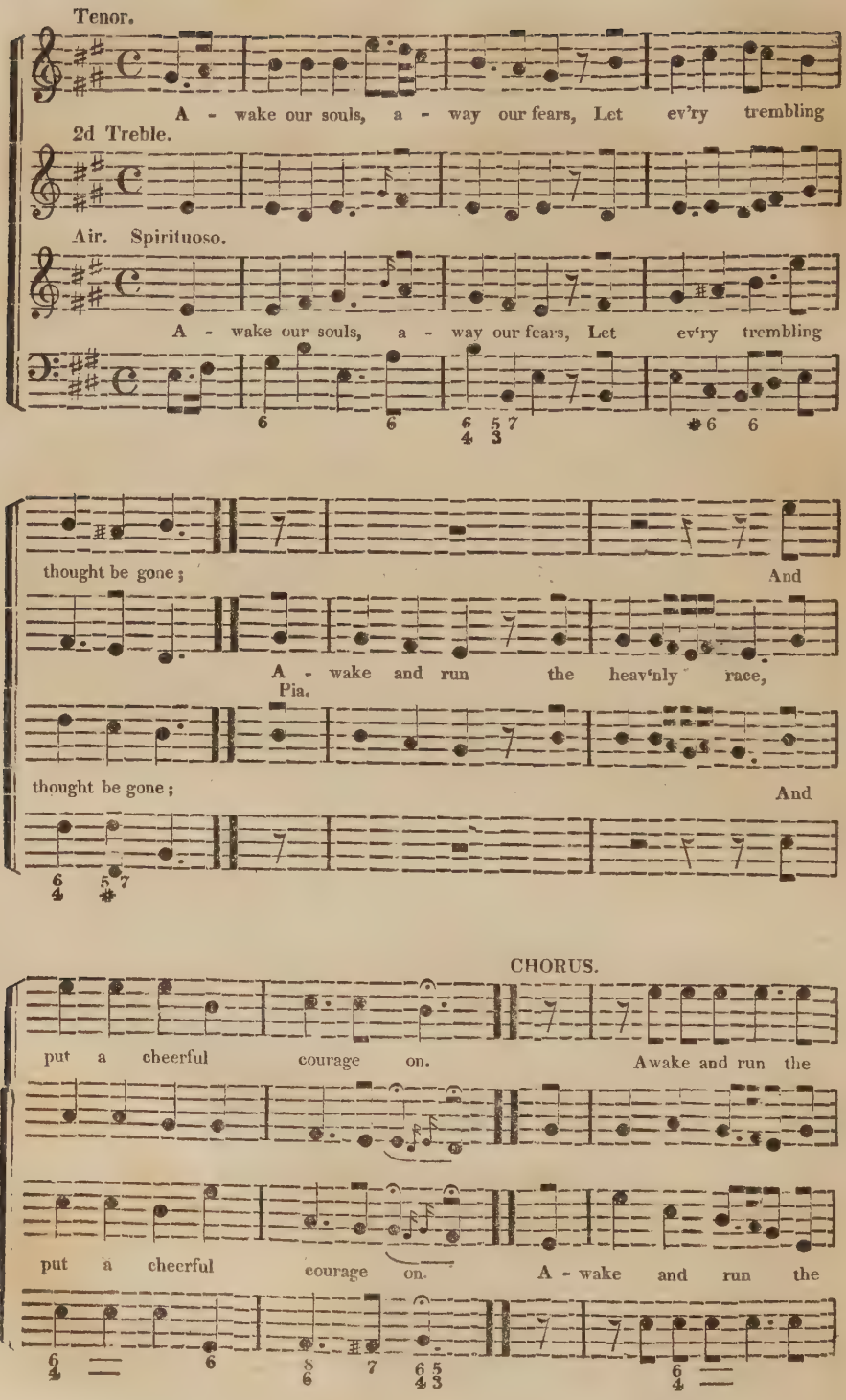
2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

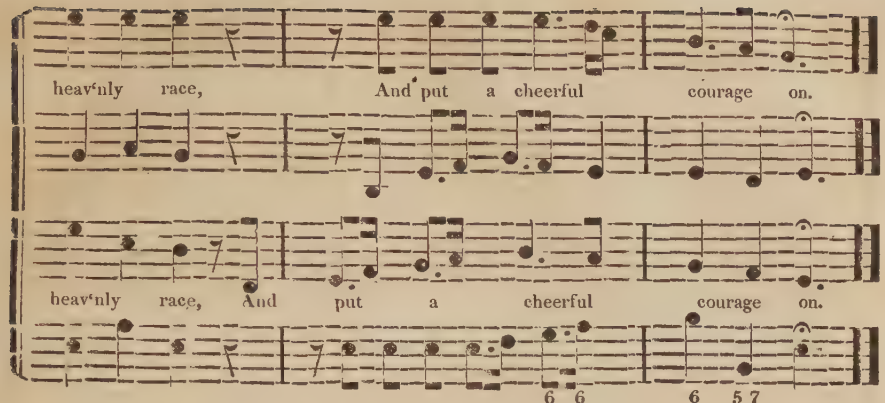
3 Ev'ry island, sea and mountain,
Heav'n and earth shall flee away;
All who hate him, must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See, in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air,
Hallelujah,
See the day of God appear.

EATON. L. P. M.




Tenor.
A - wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev'ry trembling
2d Treble.
Air. Spirituoso.
A - wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev'ry trembling
thought be gone; And
A - wake and run the heav'nly race,
Pia.
thought be gone; And
CHORUS.
put a cheerful courage on. Awake and run the
put a cheerful courage on. A - wake and run the



2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint:
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of ev'ry saint.
Awake and run, &c.

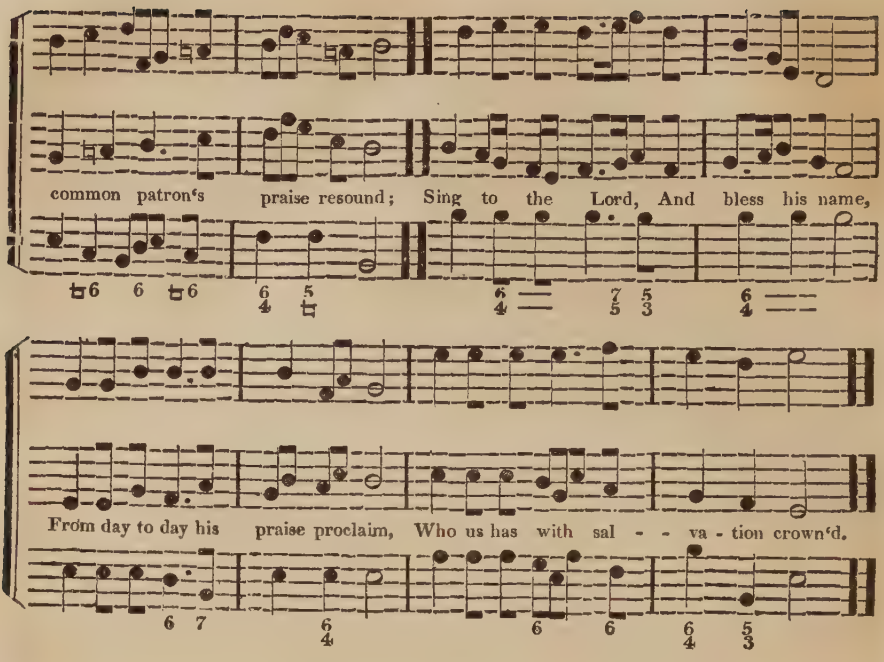
3 O mighty God, thy matchless pow'r
Is ever new and ever young;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
Awake and run, &c.

4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Believers drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
Awake and run, &c.

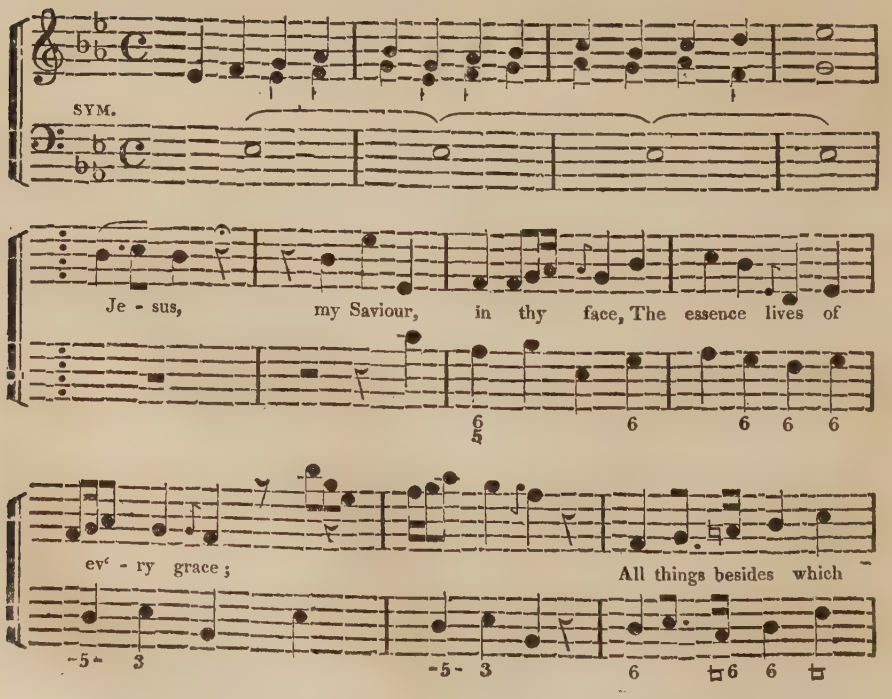
5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
O may we mount to thine abode;
On wings of love to Jesus fly,
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly road.
Awake and run, &c.

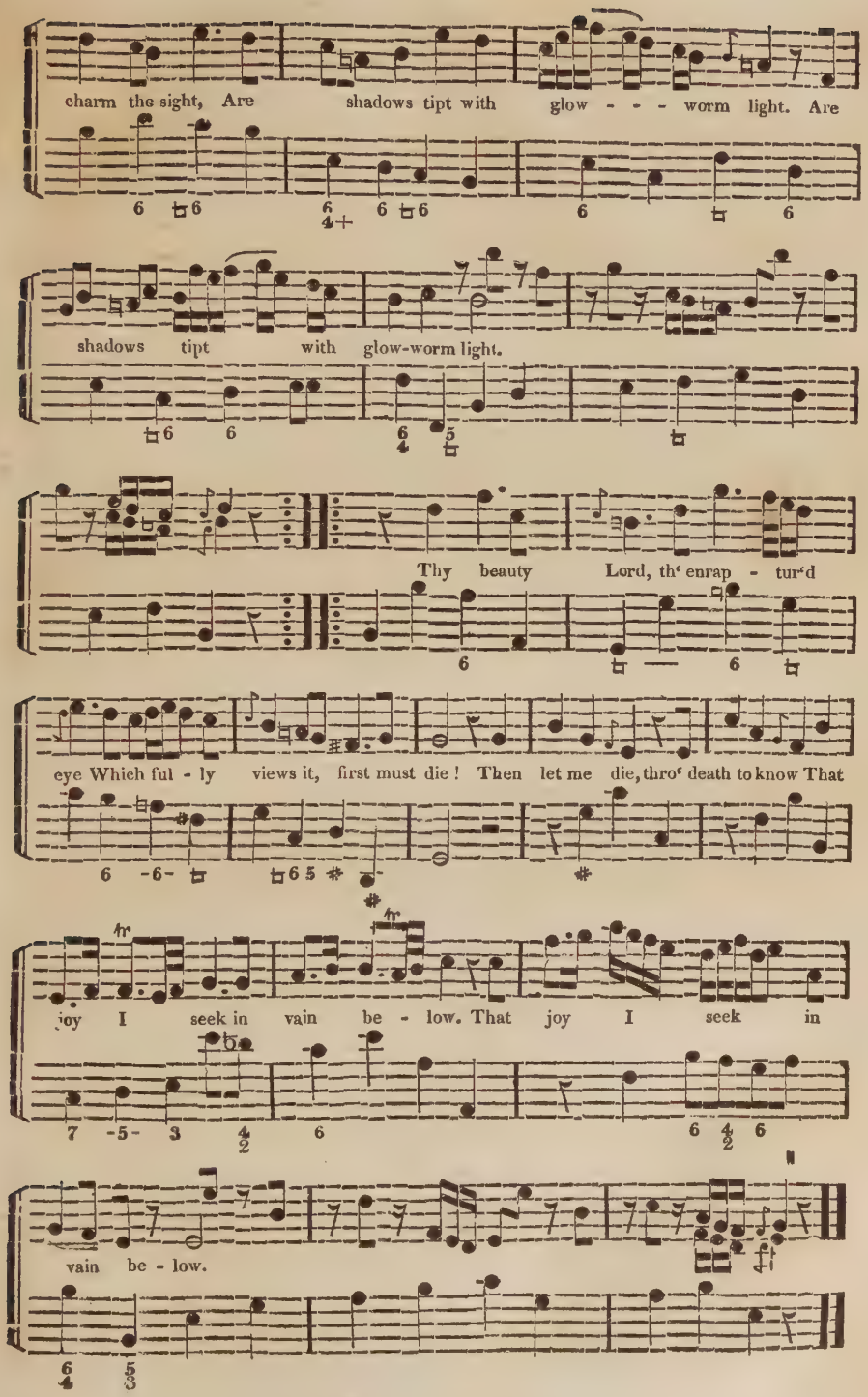
NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

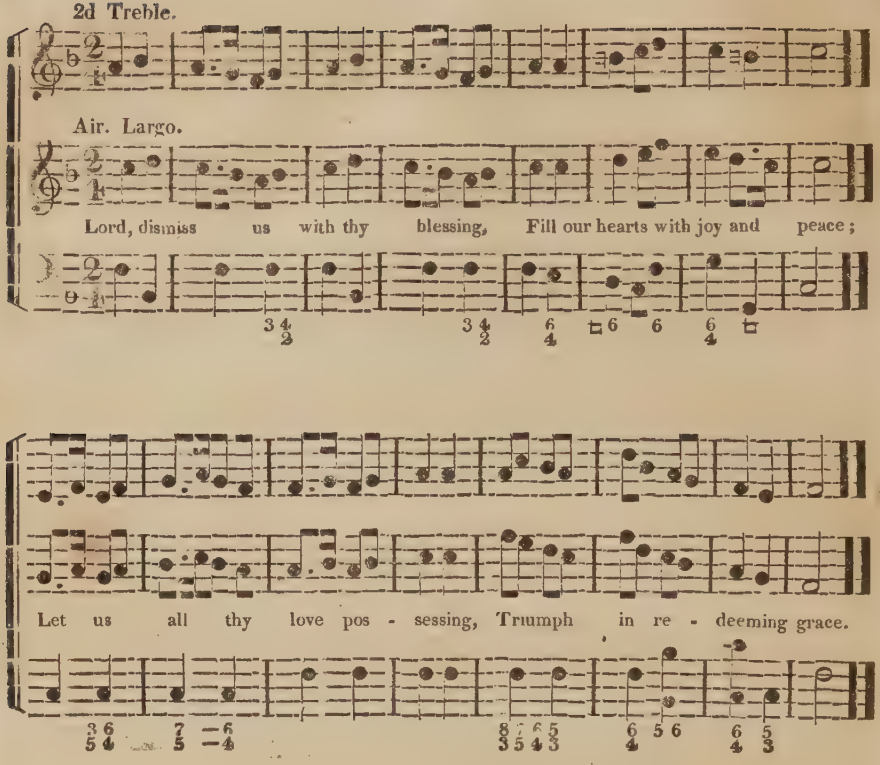
Continued.


common patron's praise resound; Sing to the Lord, And bless his name,
From day to day his praise proclaim, Who us has with sal - - va - tion crown'd.

READING. A Solo. *L. Hospital.*



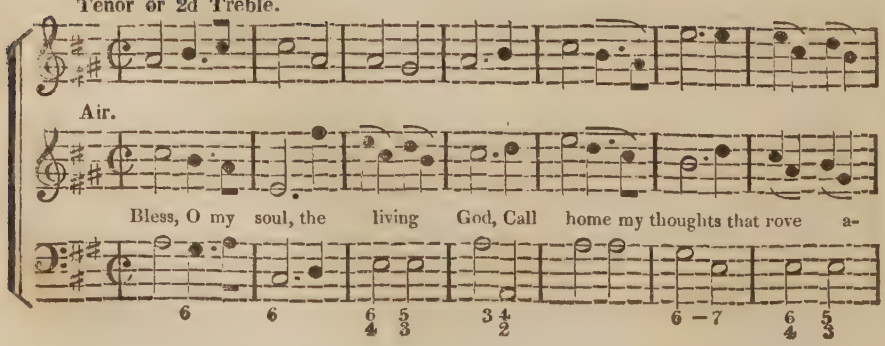

charm the sight, Are shadows tipt with glow - - - worm light. Are
shadows tipt with glow-worm light.
Thy beauty Lord, th' enrap - tur'd
eye Which ful - ly views it, first must die! Then let me die, thro' death to know That
joy I seek in vain be - low. That joy I seek in
vain be - low.

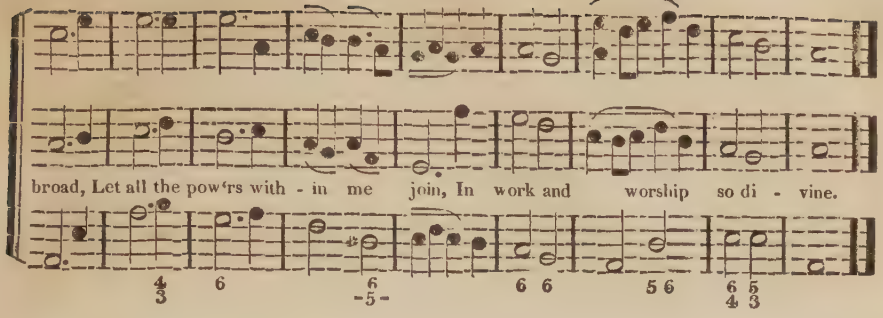

2d Treble.
Air. Largo.
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us all thy love pos - sessing, Triumph in re - deeming grace.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of thy salvation,
In our hearts and lives be found.

3 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

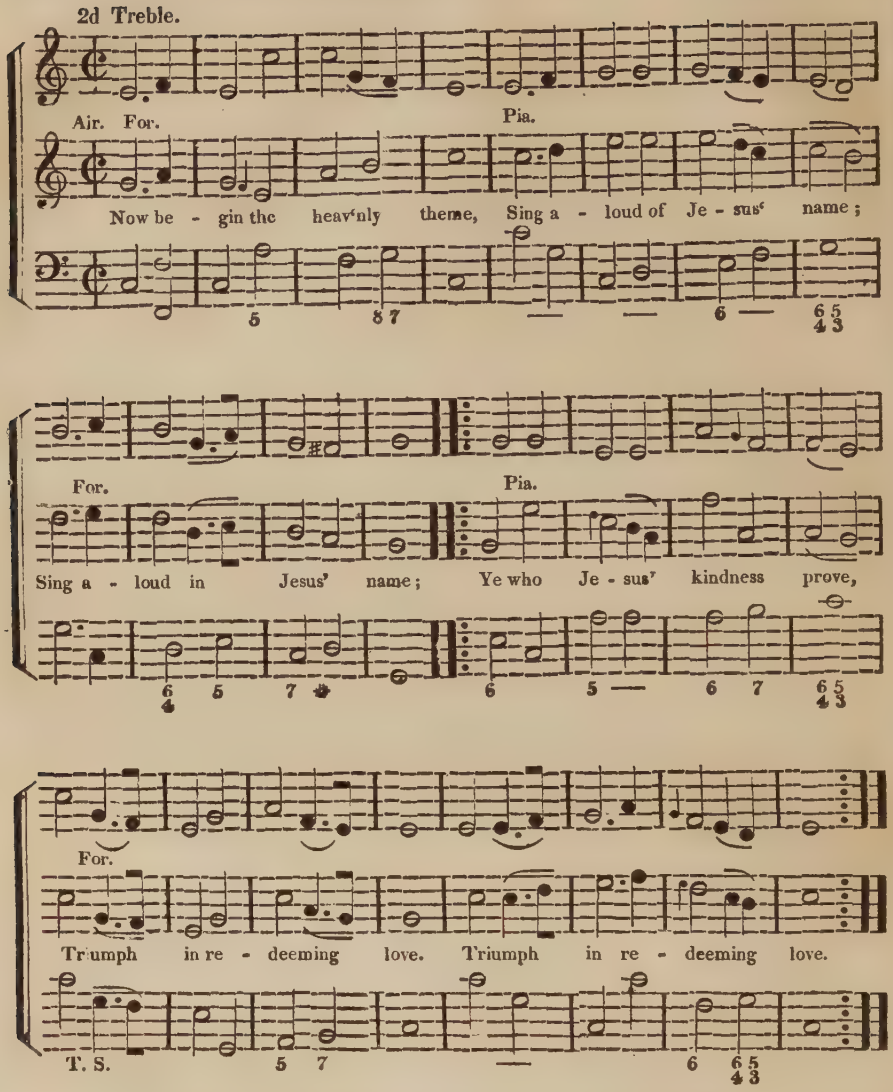
CHATHAM. L. M. *H.*





CHORUS: *to be sung at the close of the Psalm.*

Tenor.
2d Treble. Praise ye the Lord, O praise the Lord,
Praise ye the Lord, O praise the Lord, for his
Air.
Praise the Lo - - rd, O praise the Lord,

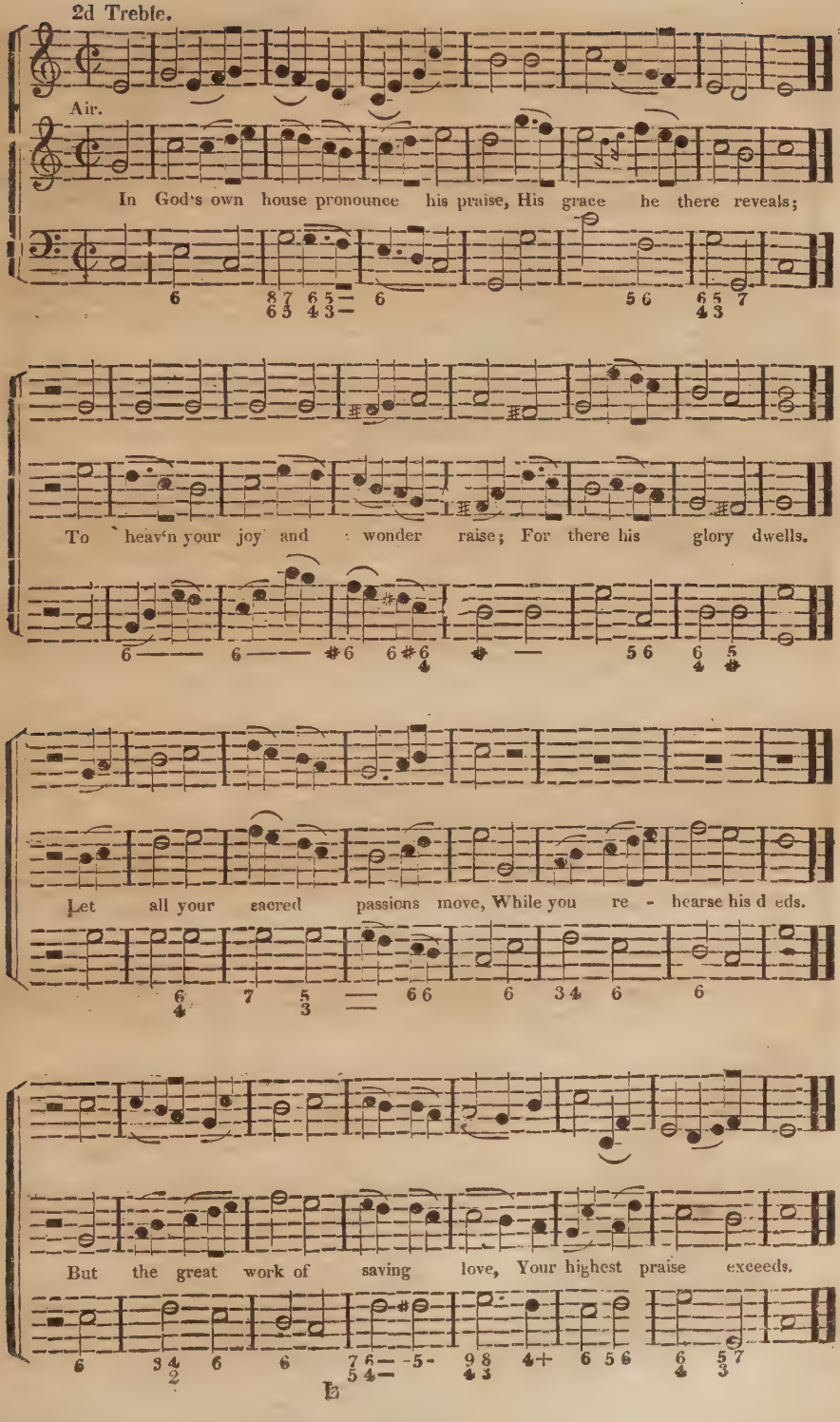

2d Treble.
Air. For.
Pia.
Now be - gin the heav'nly theme, Sing a - loud of Je - sus' name;
For.
Pia.
Sing a - loud in Jesus' name; Ye who Je - sus' kindness prove,
For.
Triumph in re - deeming love. Triumph in re - deeming love.
T. S.

2 Ye who see the Father's grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

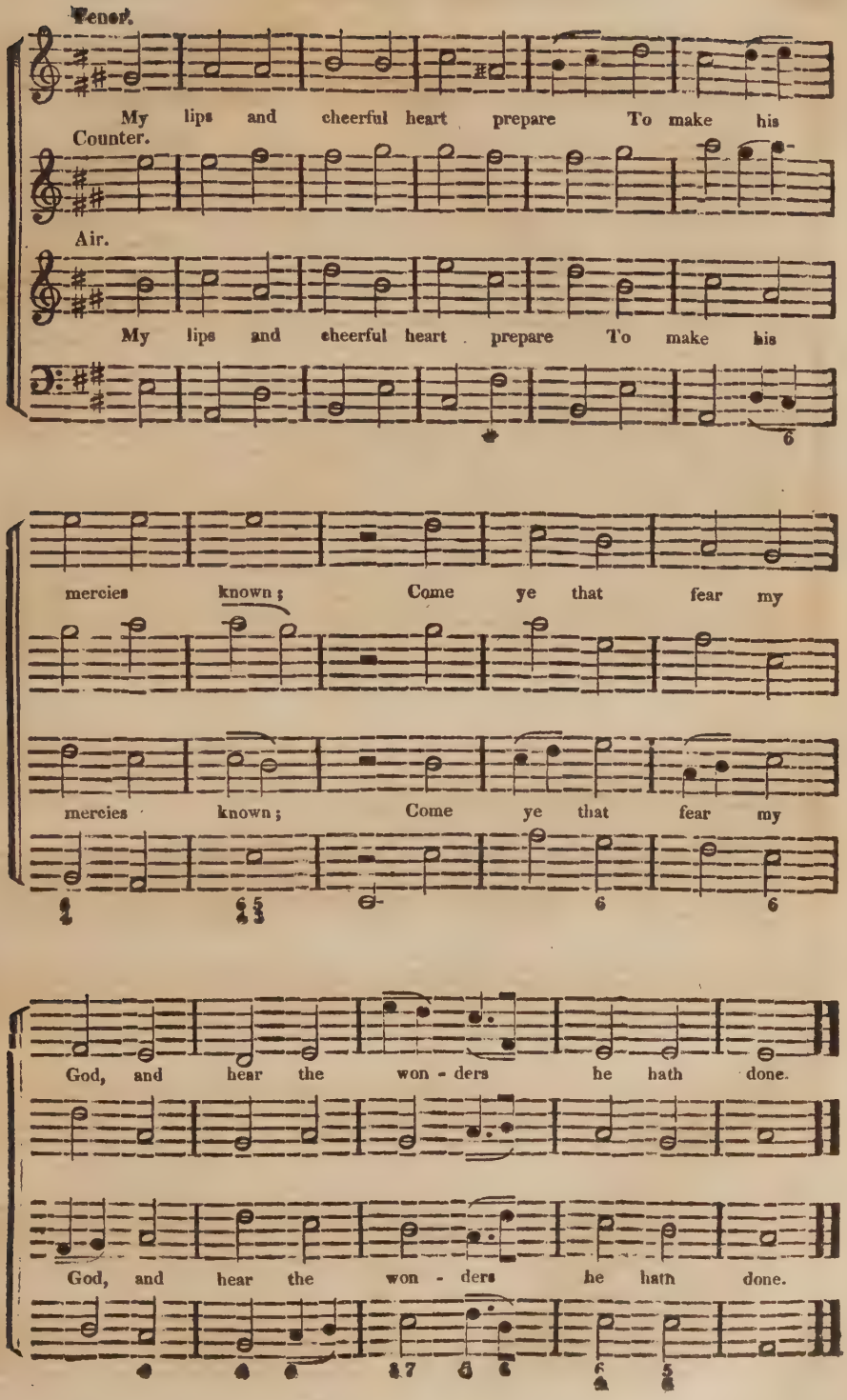
3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

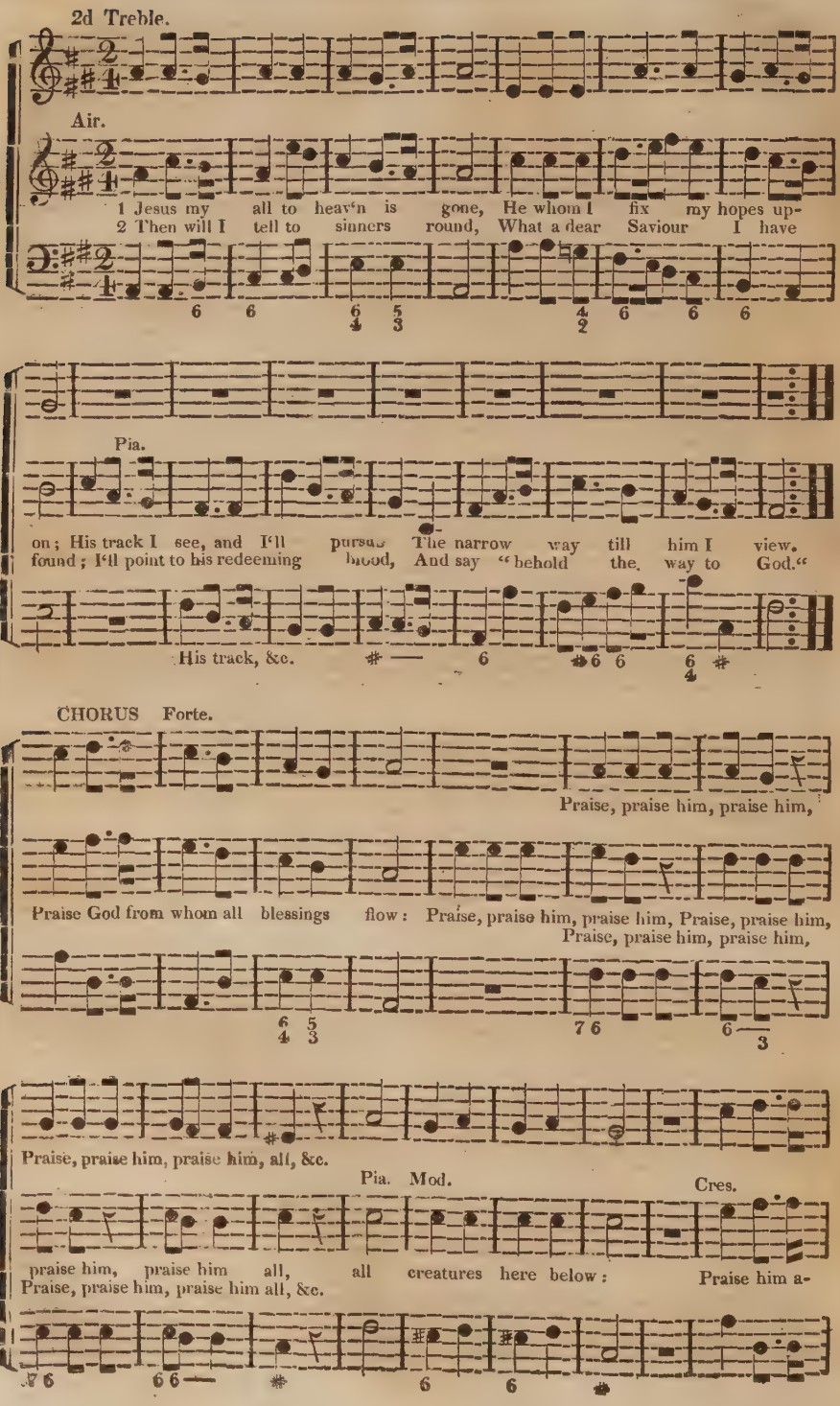
4 Christ subdu'd the infernal pow'rs:
His tremendous foes and ours
From their cursed empire drove;
Mighty in redeeming love.

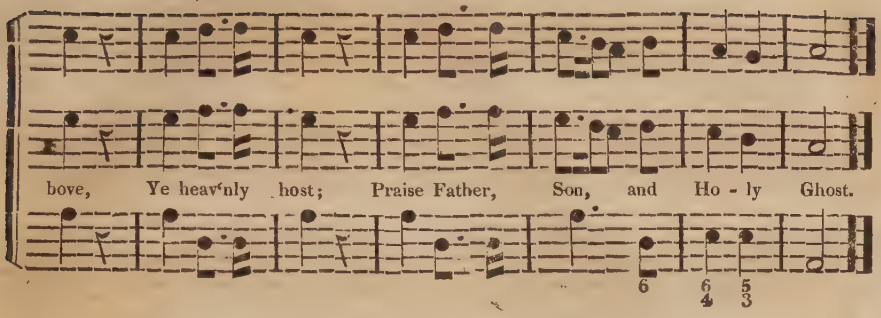
5 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.


2d Treble.
Air.
In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there reveals;
To heav'n your joy and wonder raise; For there his glory dwells.
Let all your sacred passions move, While you re - hearse his d eds.
But the great work of saving love, Your highest praise exceeds.

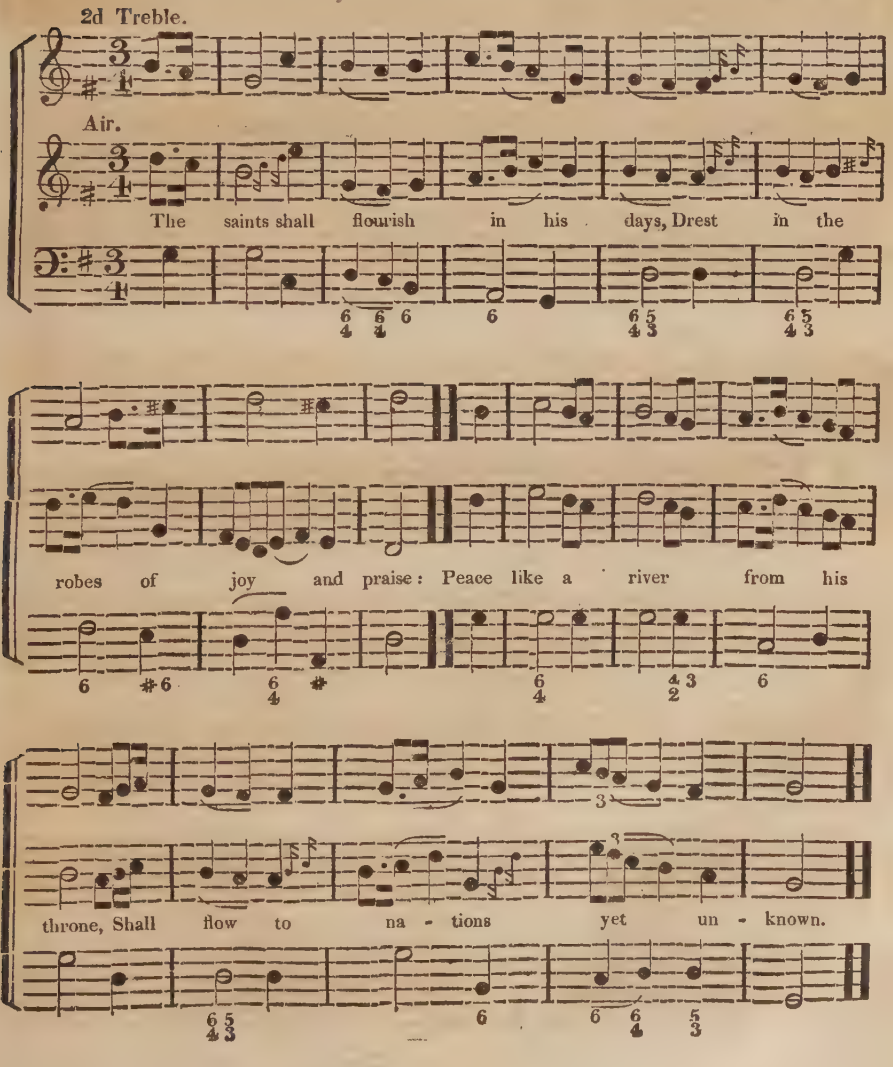
SOLO. Treble.
Now shall my sol - emn vows be paid To
Accompaniment.
COUNTER.
that Al - mighty Pow'r, Who heard the long re-
quest I made, In my dis - - tress - ful hour.
Tenor.
My lips and cheerful heart pre - - pare, To
Base.
make his mercies known: Come ye that
T. S.
fear my God, and hear The wonders he hath done.

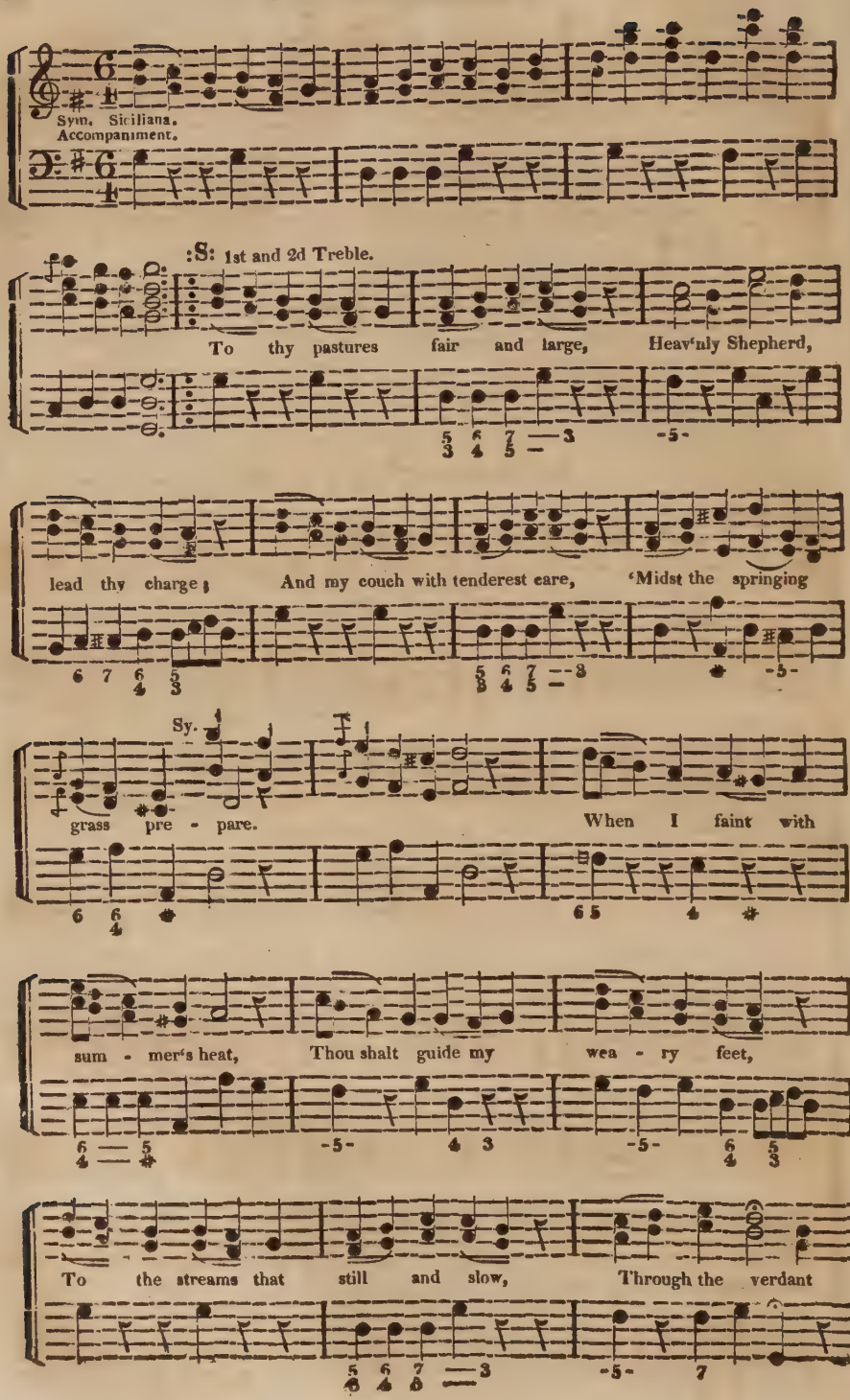

Tenor.
My lips and cheerful heart prepare To make his
Counter.
Air.
My lips and cheerful heart prepare To make his
mercies known; Come ye that fear my
mercies known; Come ye that fear my
God, and hear the won - ders he hath done.
God, and hear the won - ders he hath done.

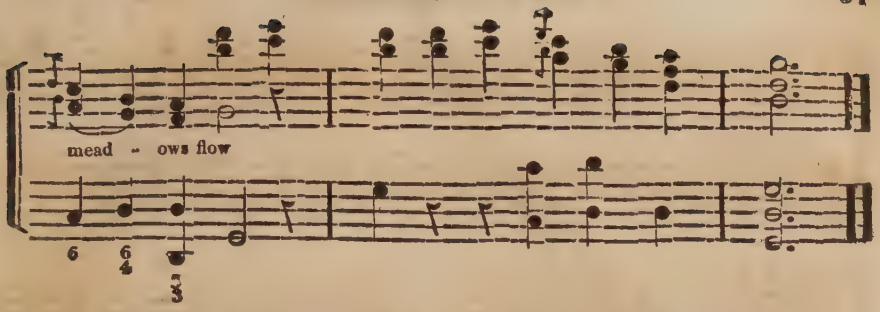

2d Treble.
Air.
1 Jesus my all to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up-
2 Then will I tell to sinners round, What a dear Saviour I have
Pia.
on; His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way till him I view.
found; I'll point to his redeeming blood, And say "behold the way to God."
His track, &c.
CHORUS Forte.
Praise, praise him, praise him,
Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Praise, praise him, praise him, Praise, praise him,
Praise, praise him, praise him,
Praise, praise him, praise him, all, &c.
Pia. Mod.
Cres.
praise him, praise him all, all creatures here below: Praise him a-
Praise, praise him, praise him all, &c.



CUMBERLAND. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
The saints shall flourish in his days, Drest in the
robes of joy and praise: Peace like a river from his
throne, Shall flow to na - tions yet un - known.


Sym. Siciliana.
Accompaniment.
:S: 1st and 2d Treble.
To thy pastures fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd,
lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, 'Midst the springing
Sy.
grass pre - pare. When I faint with
sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet,
To the streams that still and slow, Through the verdant

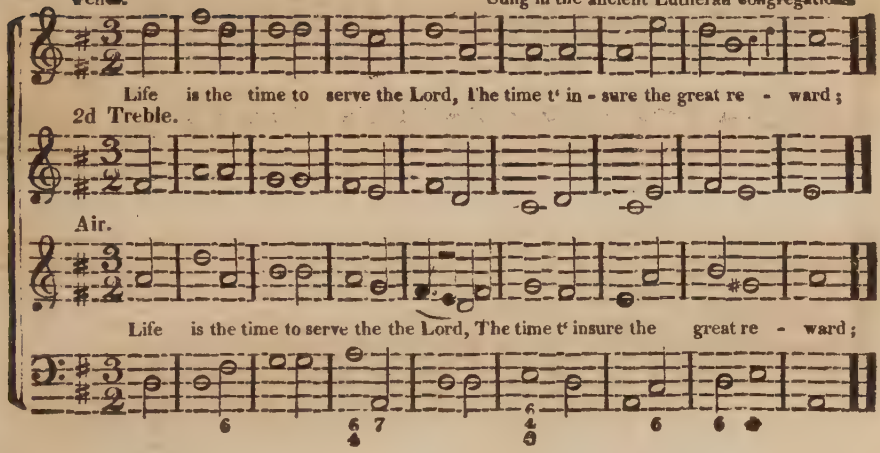


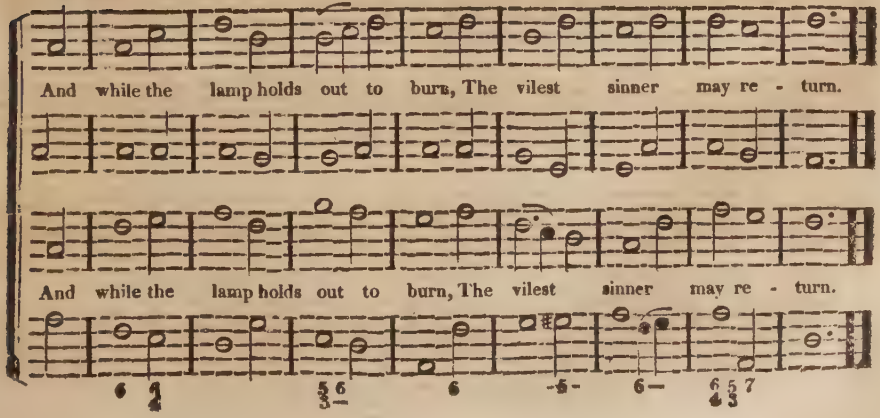
2 Thou my soul anew shalt frame,
And thy mercy to proclaim;
When through devious paths I stray,
Teach my steps the better way.

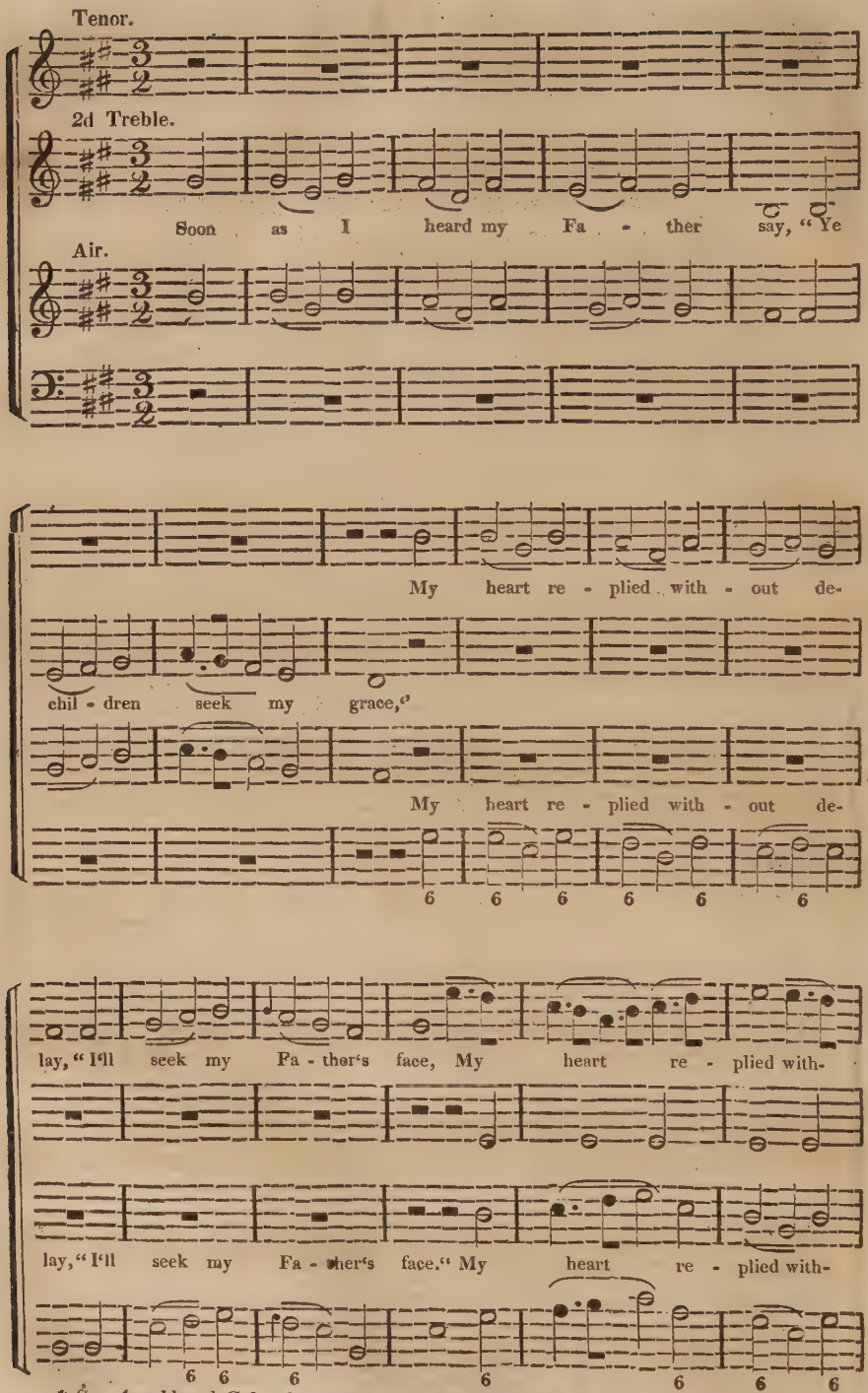
3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard, and that my guide.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

Tenor. Sung in the ancient Lutheran congregations.

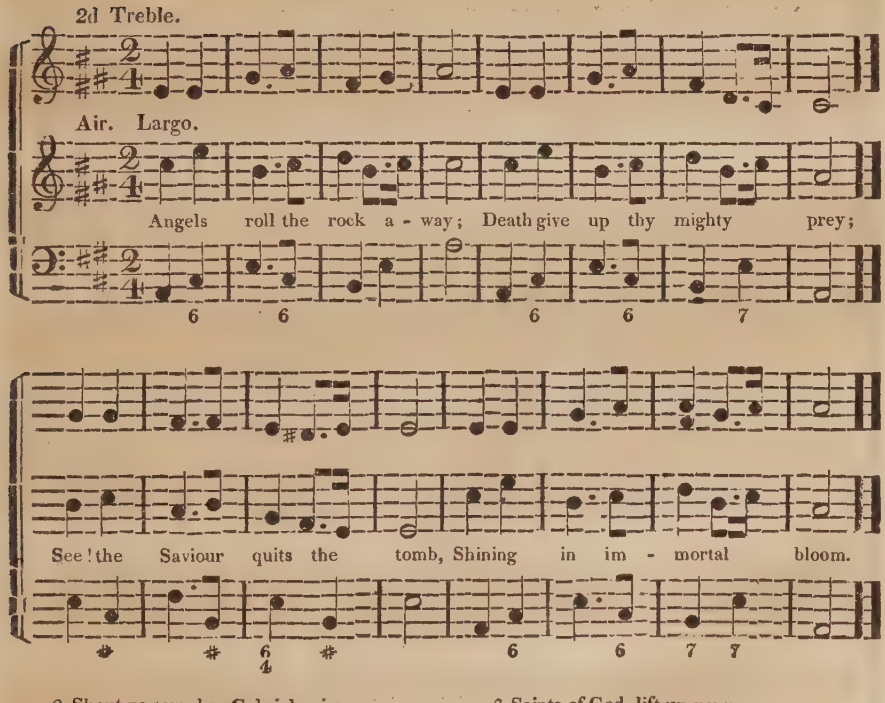

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time to in - sure the great re - ward;
2d Treble.
Air.
Life is the time to serve the the Lord, The time to insure the great re - ward;


And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.


Tenor.
2d Treble.
Soon as I heard my Fa - ther say, "Ye
Air.
My heart re - plied with - out de-
chil - dren seek my grace,"
My heart re - plied with - out de-
6 6 6 6 6 6
lay, "I'll seek my Pa - ther's face, My heart re - plied with-
lay, "I'll seek my Fa - ther's face." My heart re - plied with-
6 6 6 6 6 6 6

* *See Arnold and Calcott's collection; first published in* 1791.

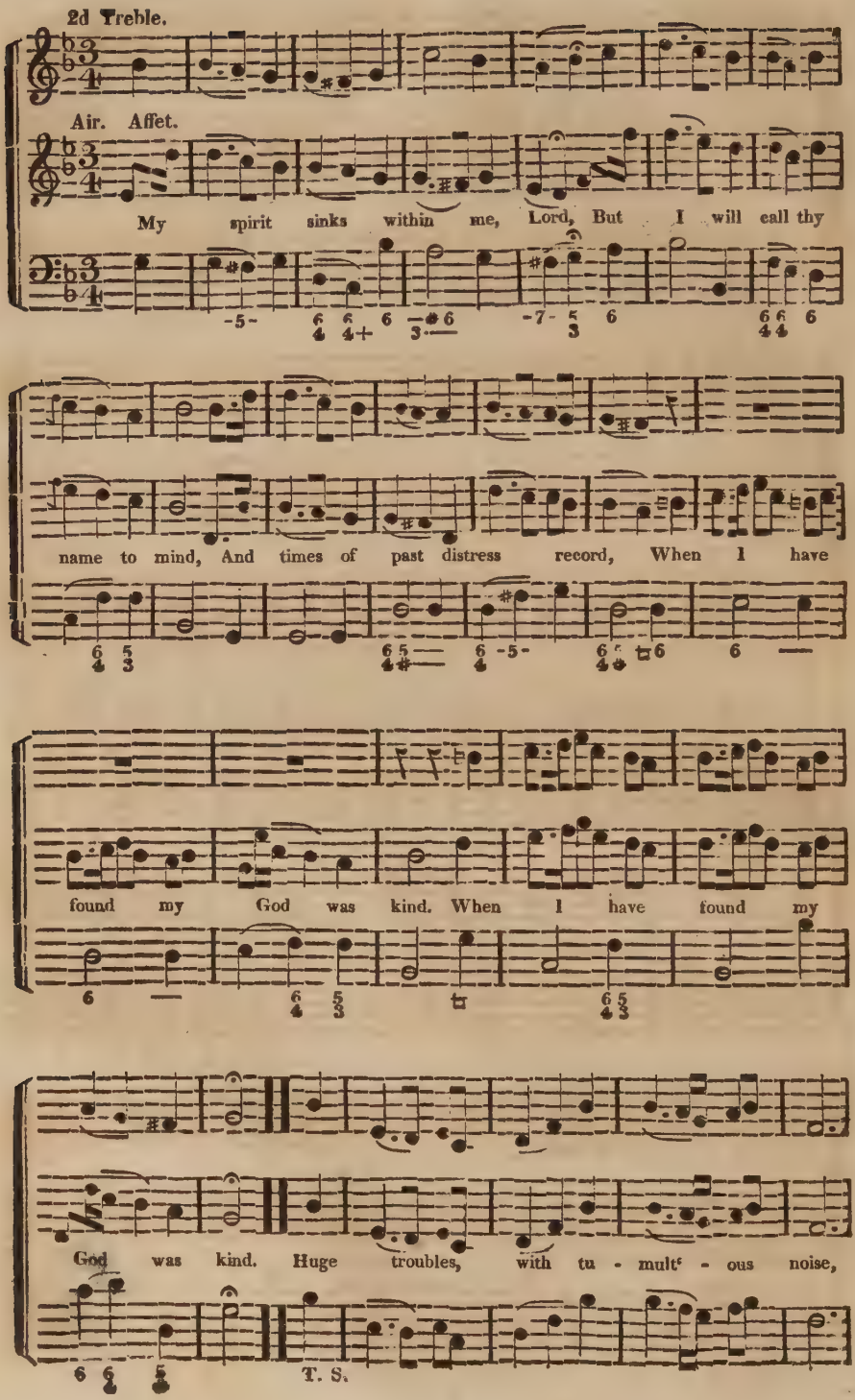
GERMAN HYMN. 7s. *Pleyel.*

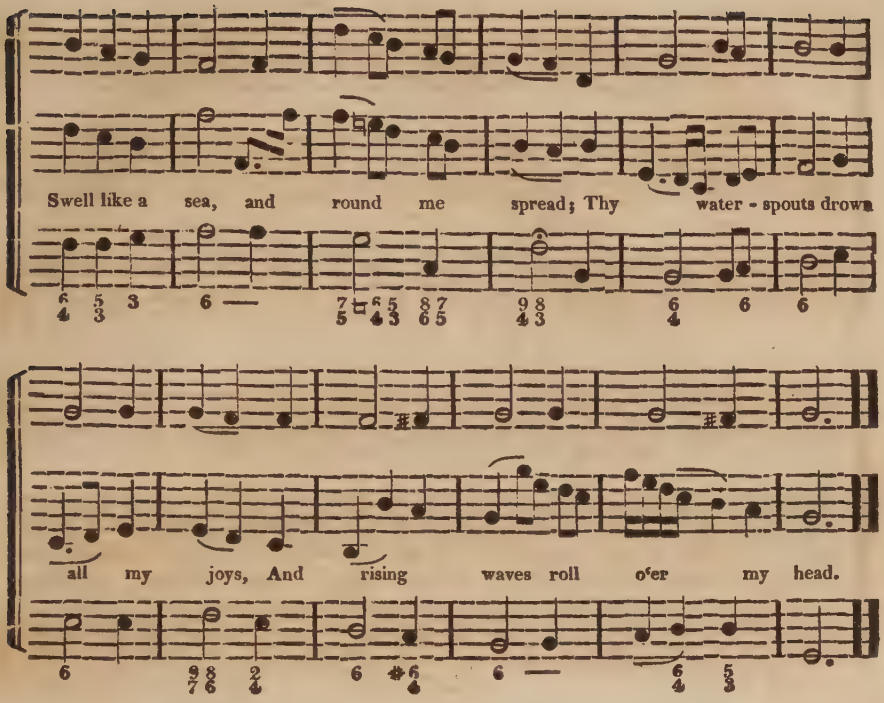

2d Treble.
Air. Largo.
Angels roll the rock a - way; Death give up thy mighty prey;
See! the Saviour quits the tomb, Shining in im - mortal bloom.

2 Shout ye seraphs; Gabriel, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise:
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.

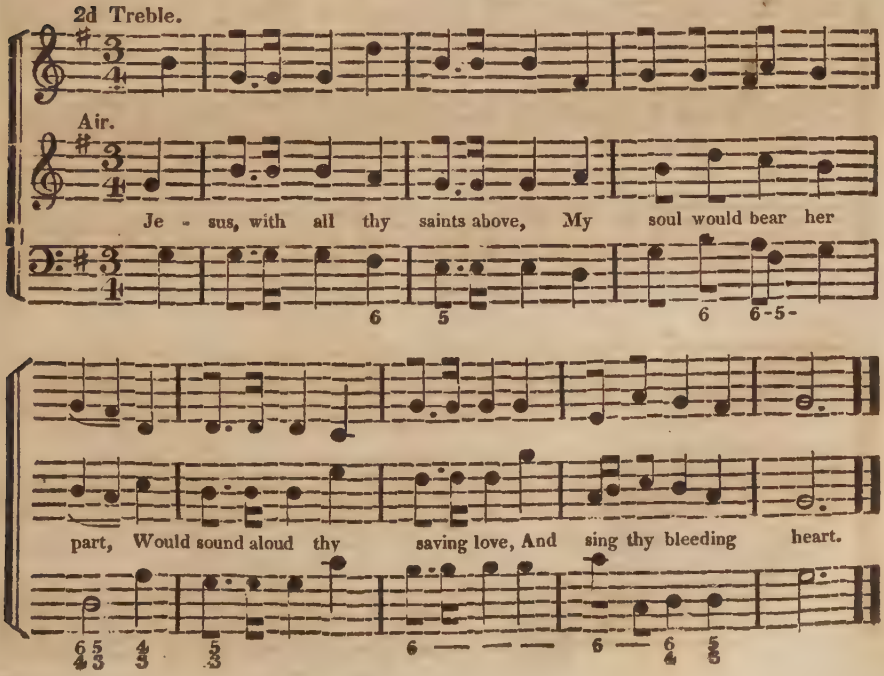
3 Saints of God, lift up your eyes;
See the Conq'ror scale the skies;
Troops of angels, on the road,
Hail and sing th' incarnate God.

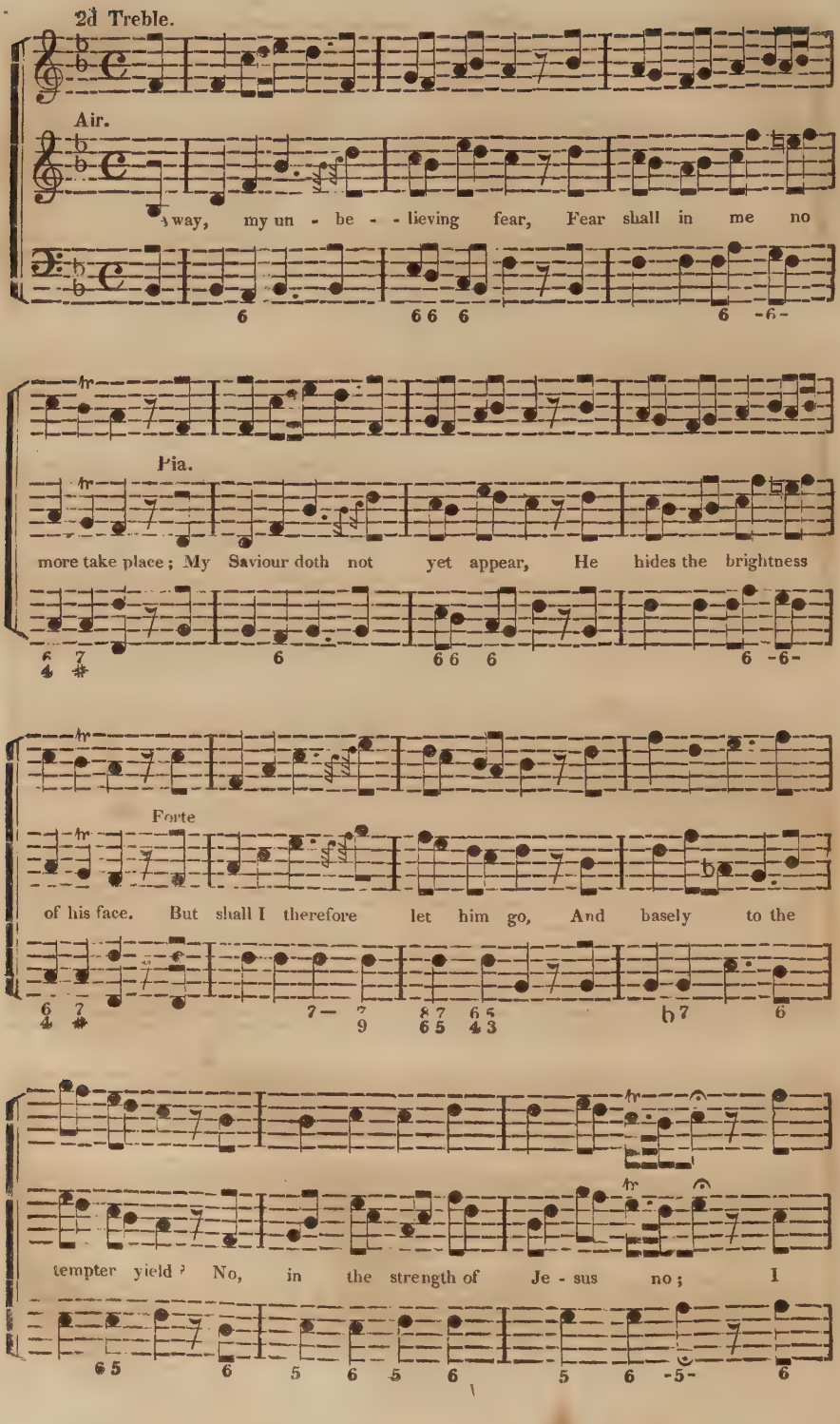
4 Heav'n unfolds its portals wide;
Matchless hero thro' them ride;
King of Glory, mount the throne.
Boundless empire is thy own.

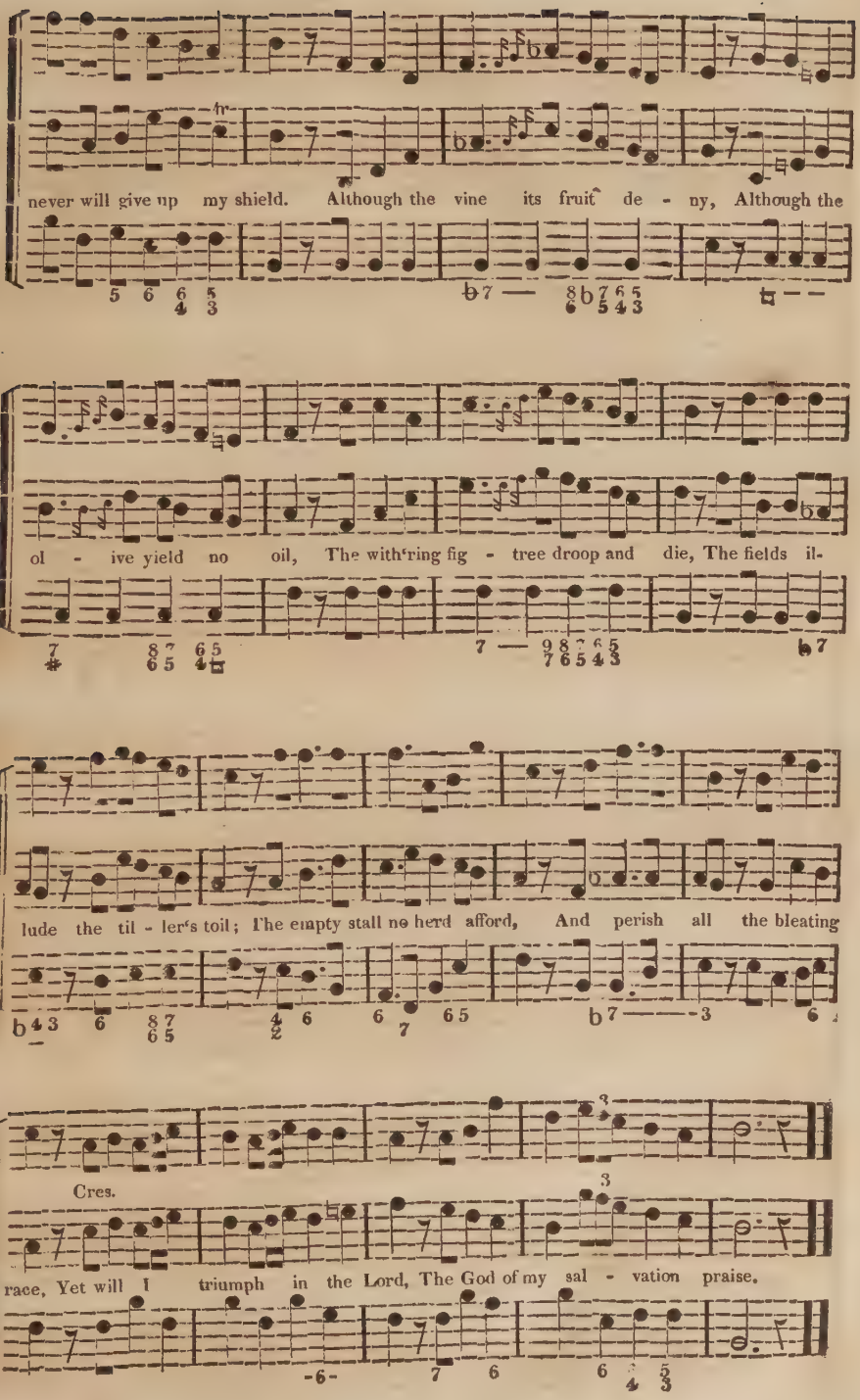

2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
My spirit sinks within me, Lord, But I will call thy
name to mind, And times of past distress record, When I have
found my God was kind. When I have found my
God was kind. Huge troubles, with tu - mult' - ous noise,
T. S.

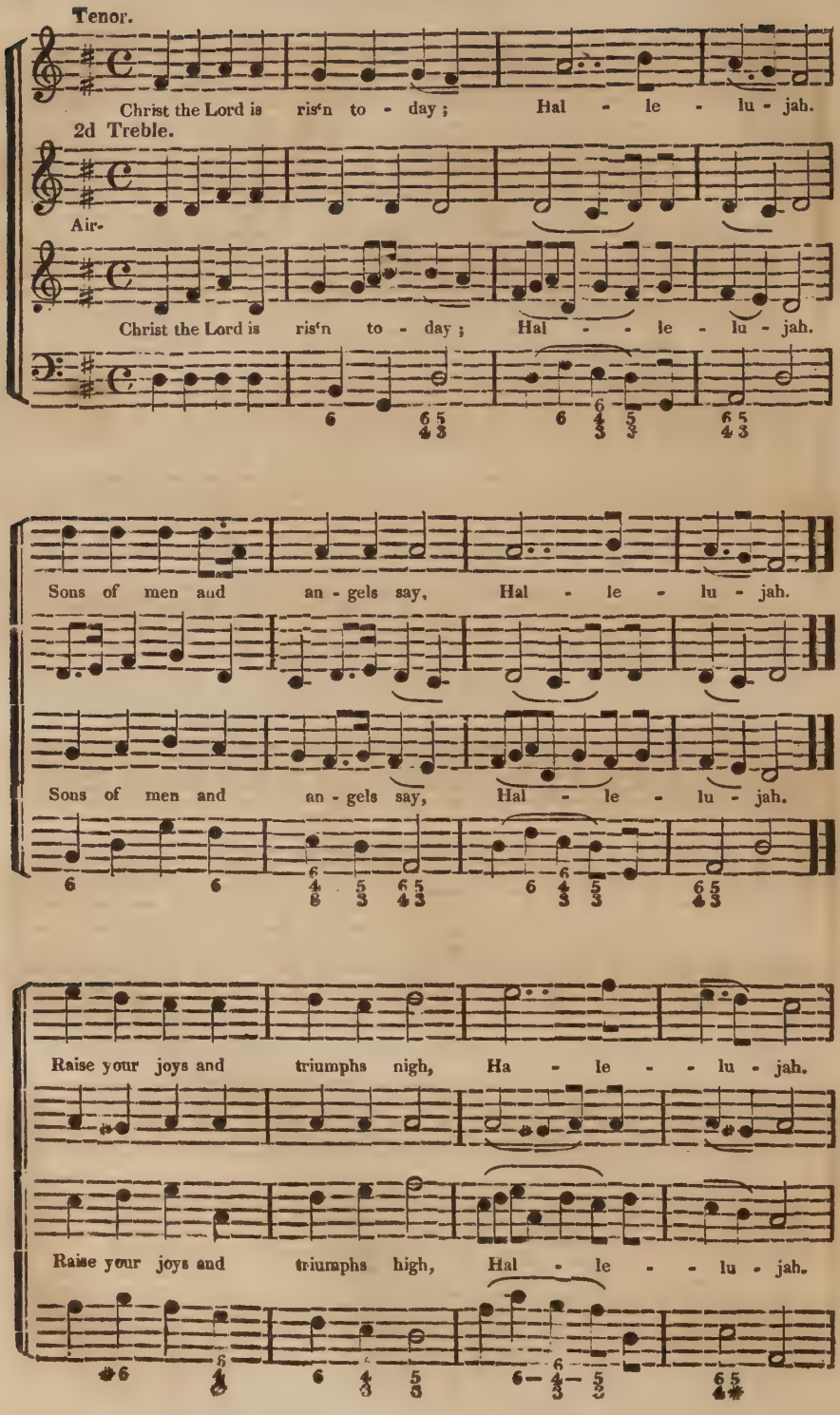


ARLINGTON. C. M. Arranged for three voices. *Dr. Arne.*


2d Treble.
Air.
Je - sus, with all thy saints above, My soul would bear her
part, Would sound aloud thy saving love, And sing thy bleeding heart.


2d Treble.
Air.
away, my un - be - - lieving fear, Fear shall in me no
Pia.
more take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness
Forte
of his face. But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the
tempter yield? No, in the strength of Je - sus no; I


never will give up my shield. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the
ol - ive yield no oil, The with'ring fig - tree droop and die, The fields il-
lude the til - ler's toil; The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating
Cres.
race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my sal - vation praise.


Tenor.
Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Hal - le - lu - jah.
2d Treble.
Air.
Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Hal - - le - lu - jah.
Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - le - lu - jah.
Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - le - lu - jah.
Raise your joys and triumphs nigh, Ha - le - - lu - jah.
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Hal - le - - lu - jah.

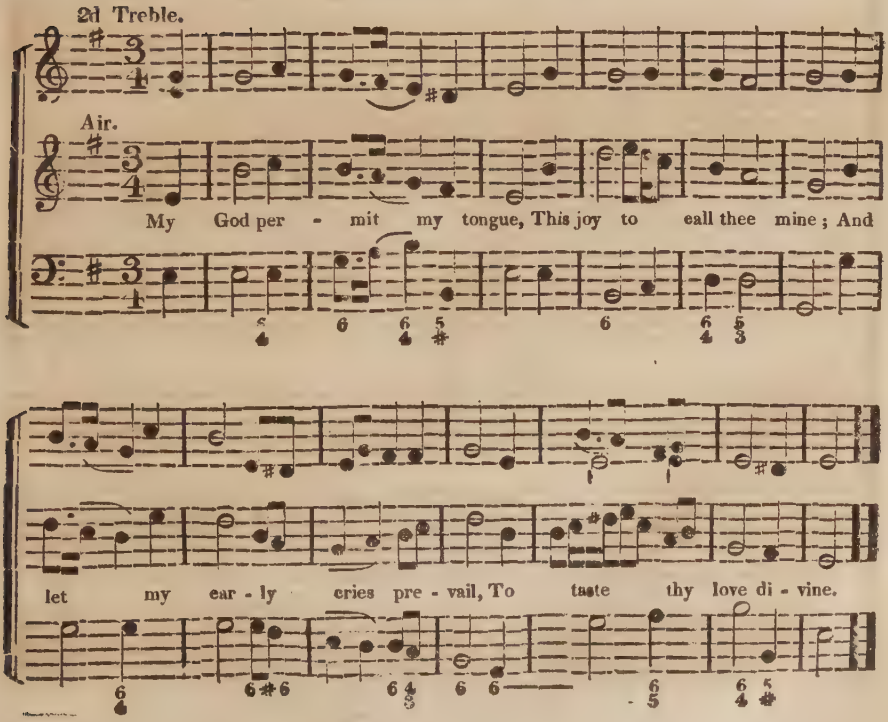
2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight the battle won;
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo, he sets in blood no more.

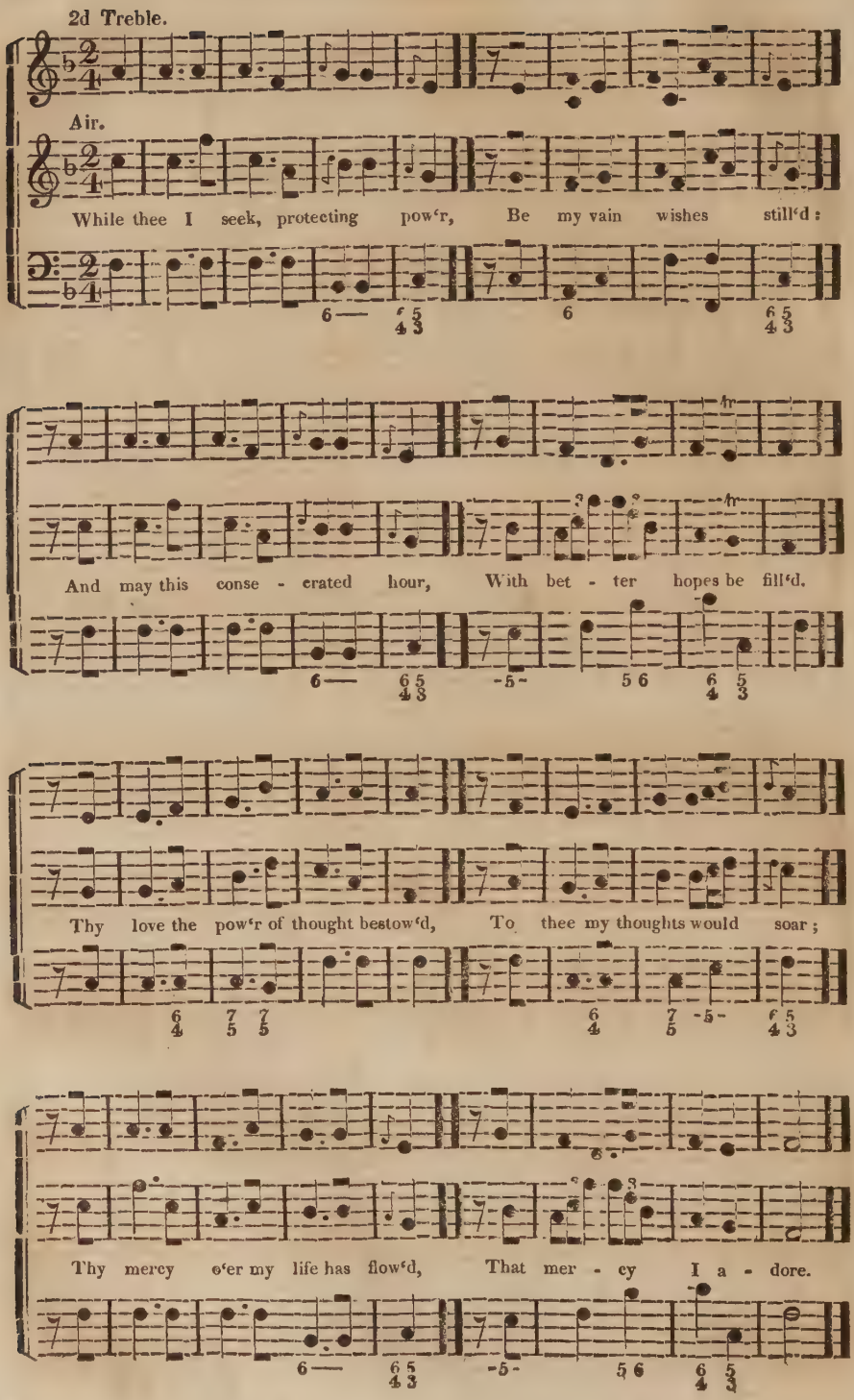
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids his rise,
CHRIST hath open'd paradise.

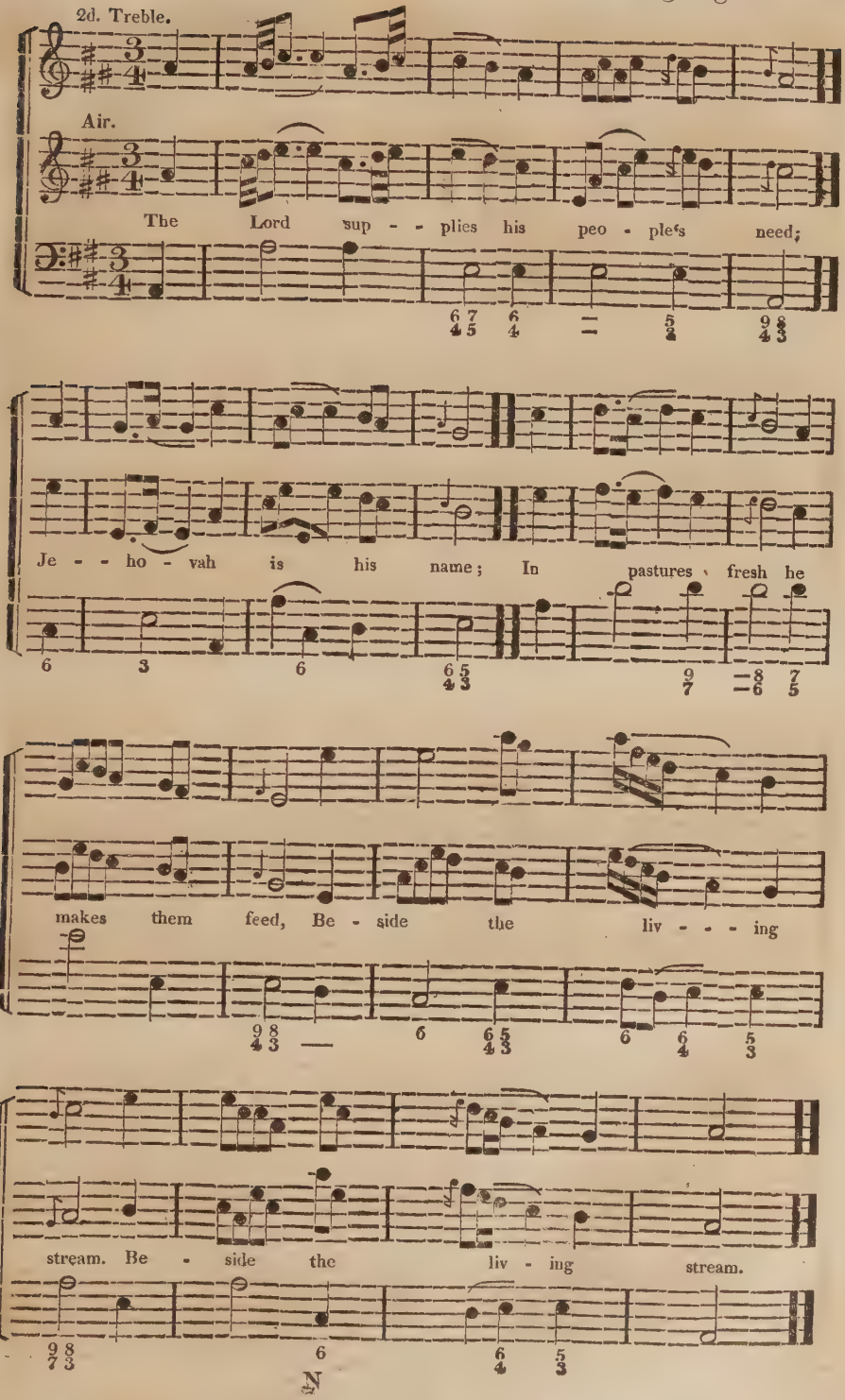
4 Lives again our glorious King,
Where, O death is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save,
Where's thy victory, O grave?

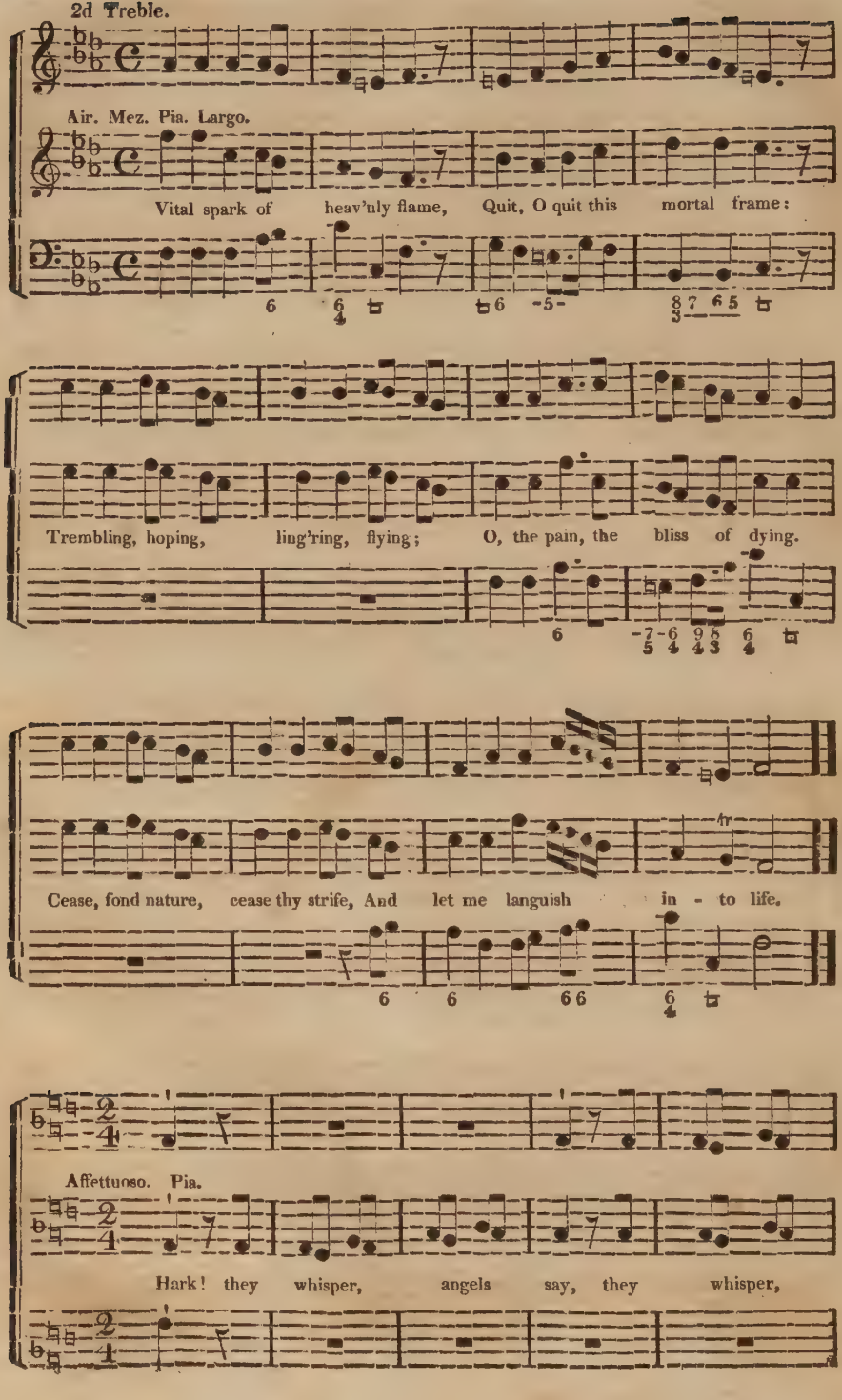
5 Soar we now, where Christ has led,
Foll'wing our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

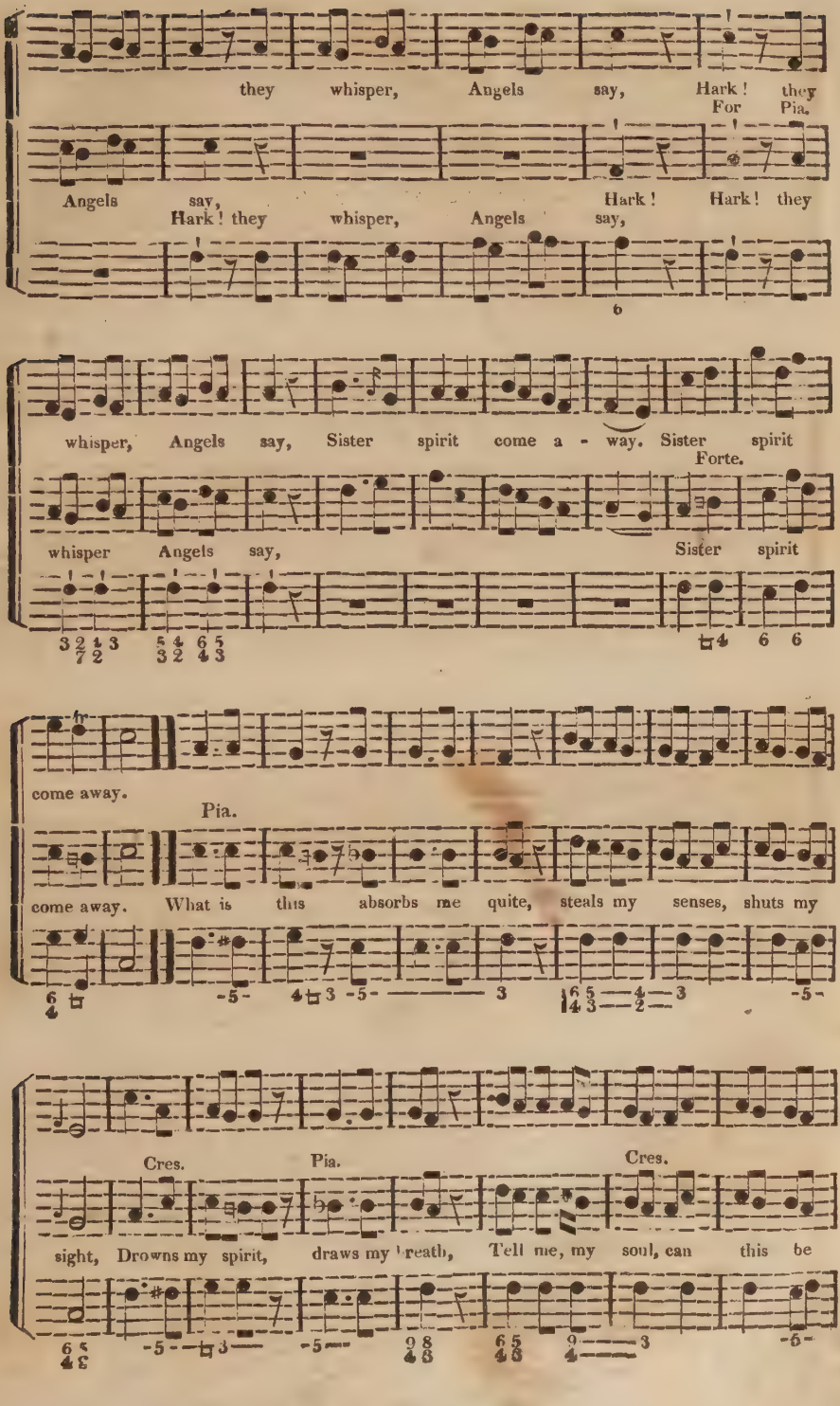
BERKLEY. S. M.

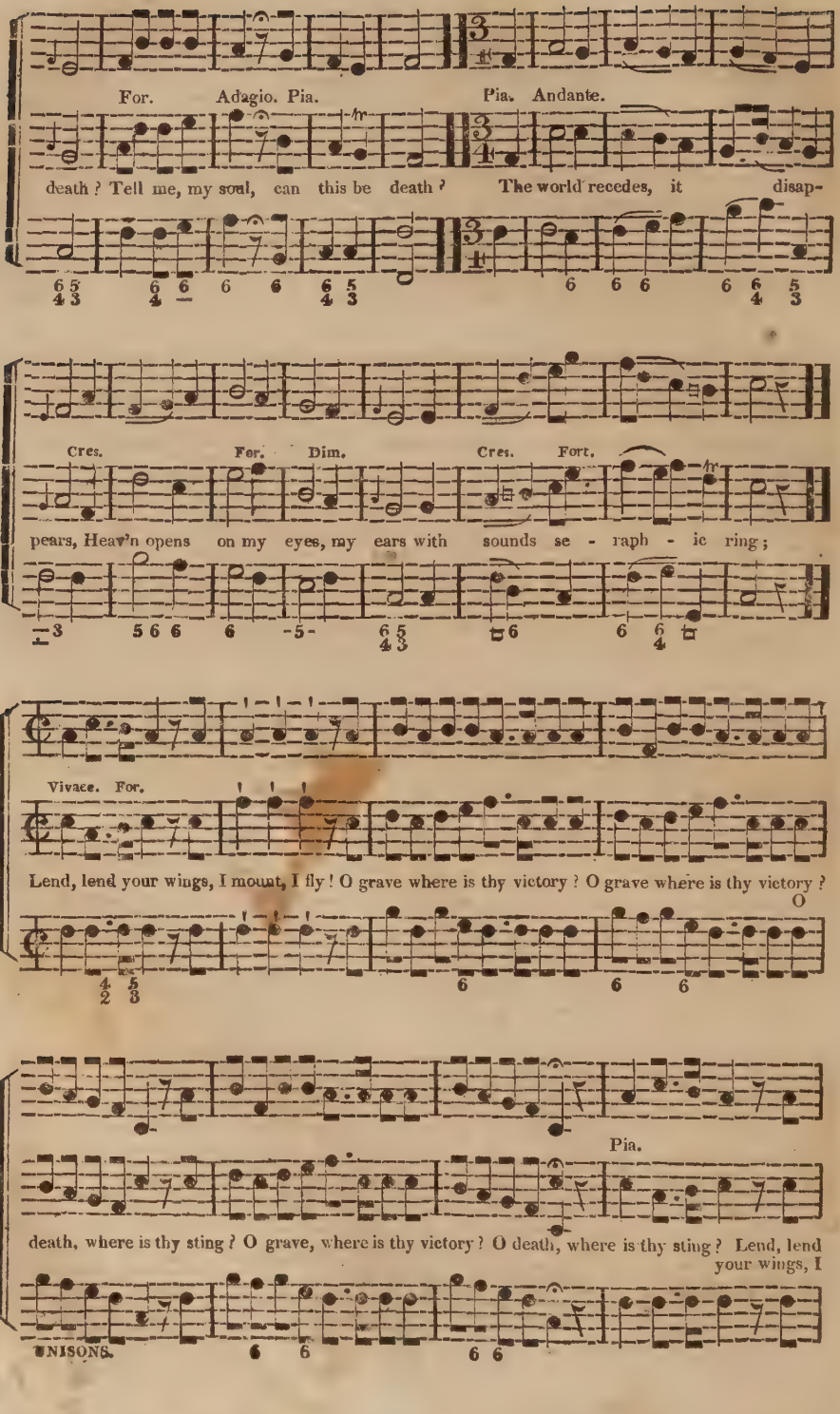


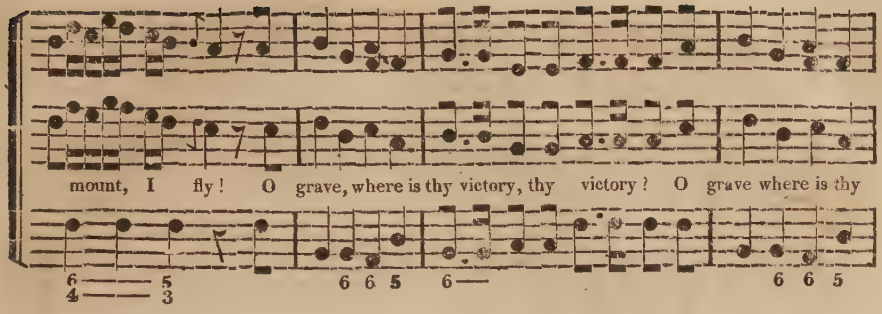

2d Treble.
Air.
While thee I seek, protecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd:
And may this conse - crated hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.
Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

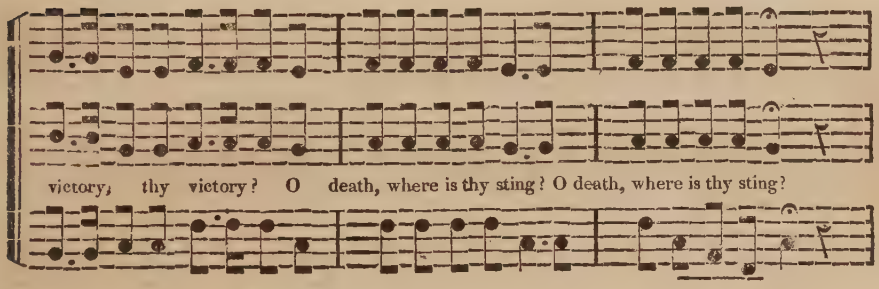

2d. Treble.
Air.
The Lord sup - - plies his peo - ple's need;
Je - - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he
makes them feed, Be - side the liv - - - ing
stream. Be - side the liv - ing stream.


2d Treble.
Air. Mez. Pia. Largo.
Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame:
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying; O, the pain, the bliss of dying.
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish in - to life.
Affettuoso. Pia.
Hark! they whisper, angels say, they whisper,

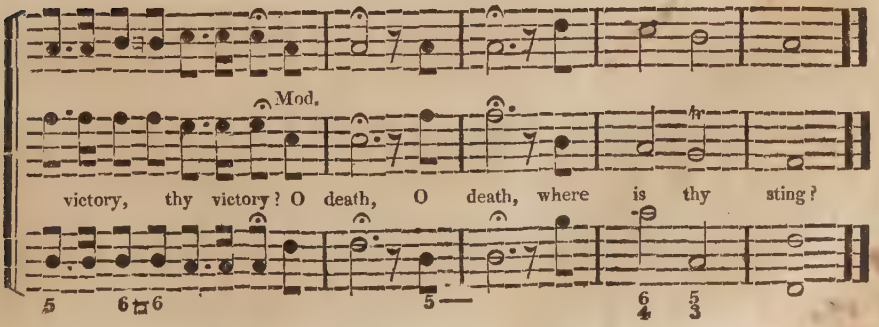

they whisper, Angels say, Hark! they
For Pia.
Angels say, Hark! Hark! they
Hark! they whisper, Angels say,
whisper, Angels say, Sister spirit come a - way. Sister spirit
Forte.
whisper Angels say, Sister spirit
come away.
Pia.
come away. What is this absorbs me quite, steals my senses, shuts my
Cres. Pia. Cres.
sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can this be

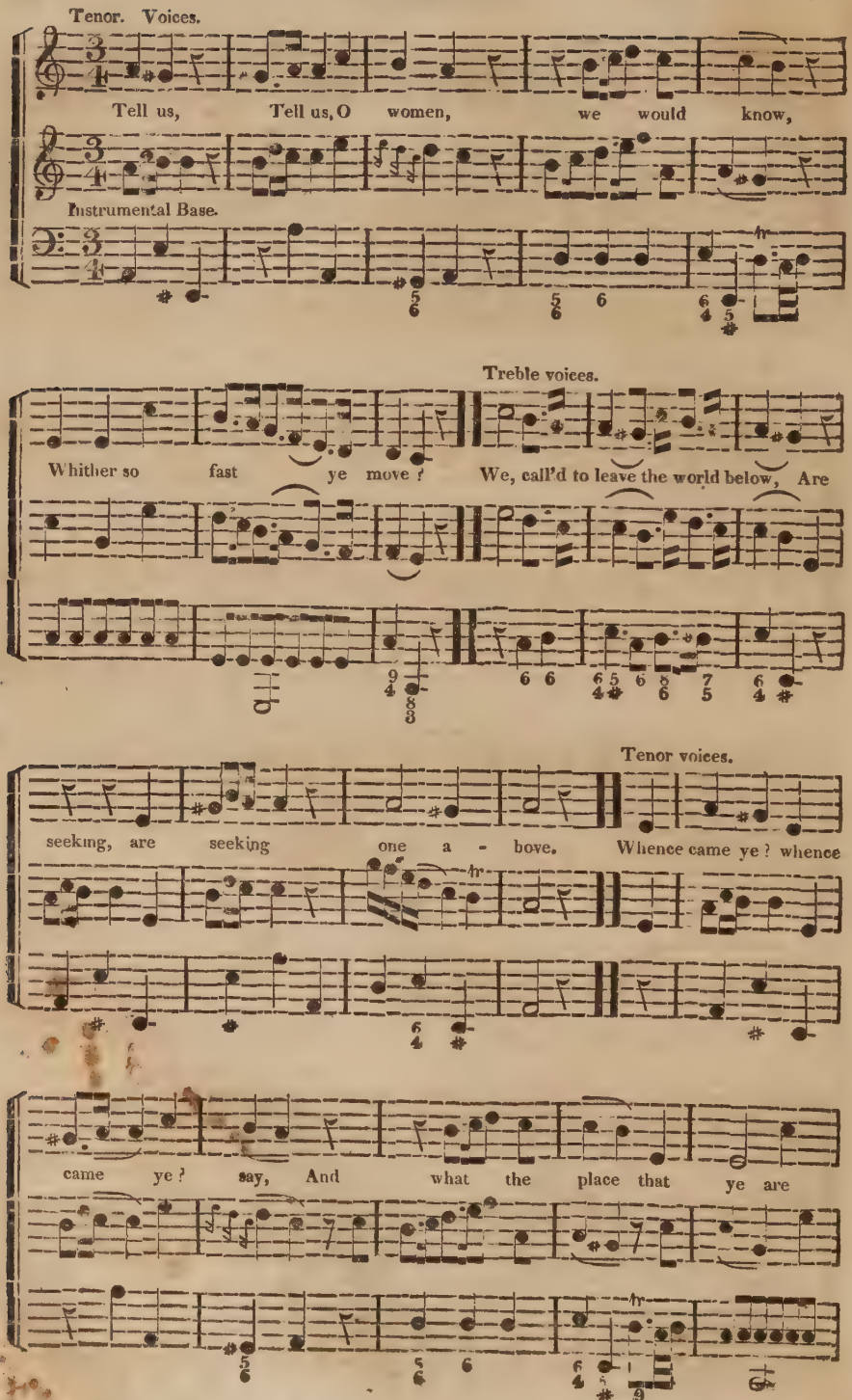

For. Adagio. Pia.
Pia. Andante.
death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world recedes, it disap-
Cres. For. Dim. Cres. Fort.
pears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, my ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring;
Vivace. For.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly! O grave where is thy victory? O grave where is thy victory?
O
Pia.
death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend
your wings, I
UNISONS.


mount, I fly! O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O grave where is thy

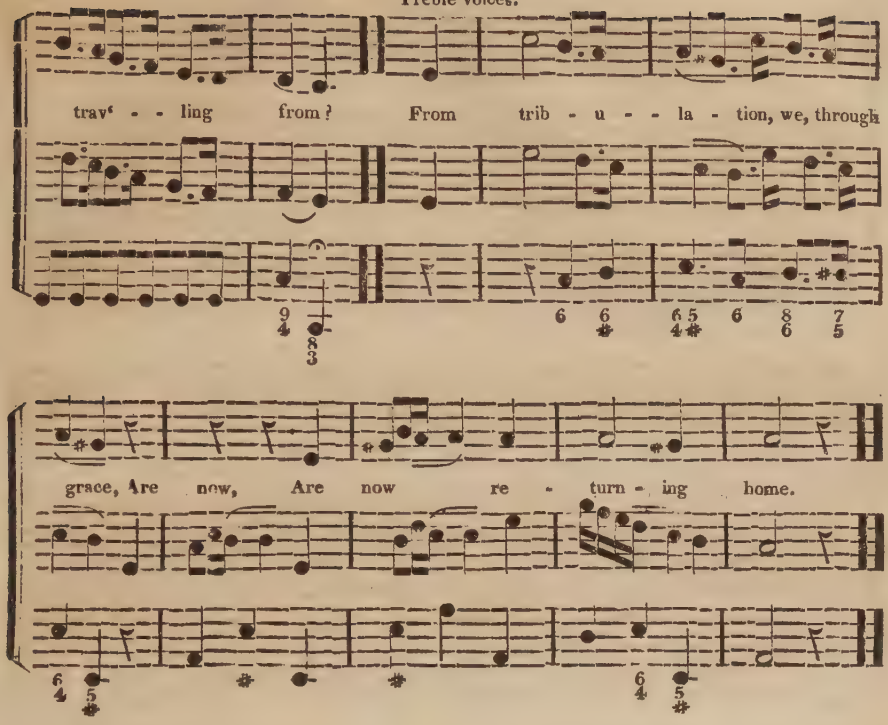

victory, thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?

For.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly! O grave, where thy


Mod.
victory, thy victory? O death, O death, where is thy sting?


Tenor. Voices.
Tell us, Tell us, O women, we would know,
Instrumental Base.
Treble voices.
Whither so fast ye move? We, call'd to leave the world below, Are
Tenor voices.
seeking, are seeking one a - bove. Whence came ye? whence
came ye? say, And what the place that ye are

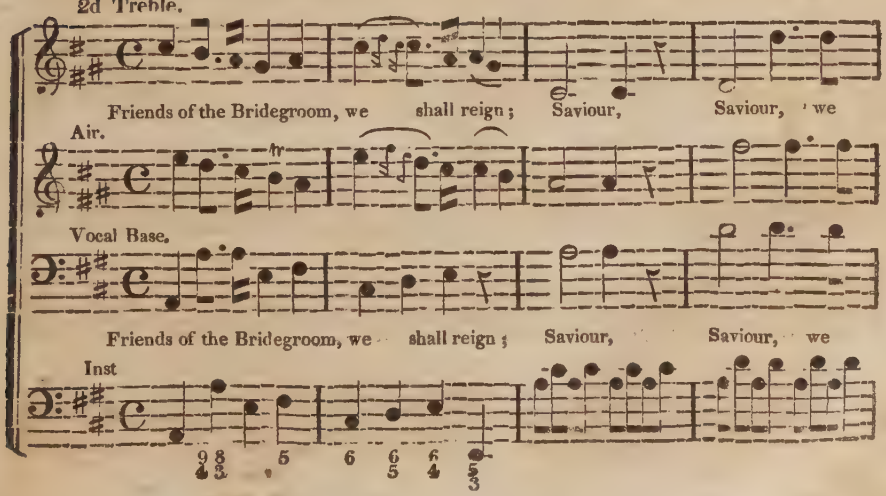
Treble voices.



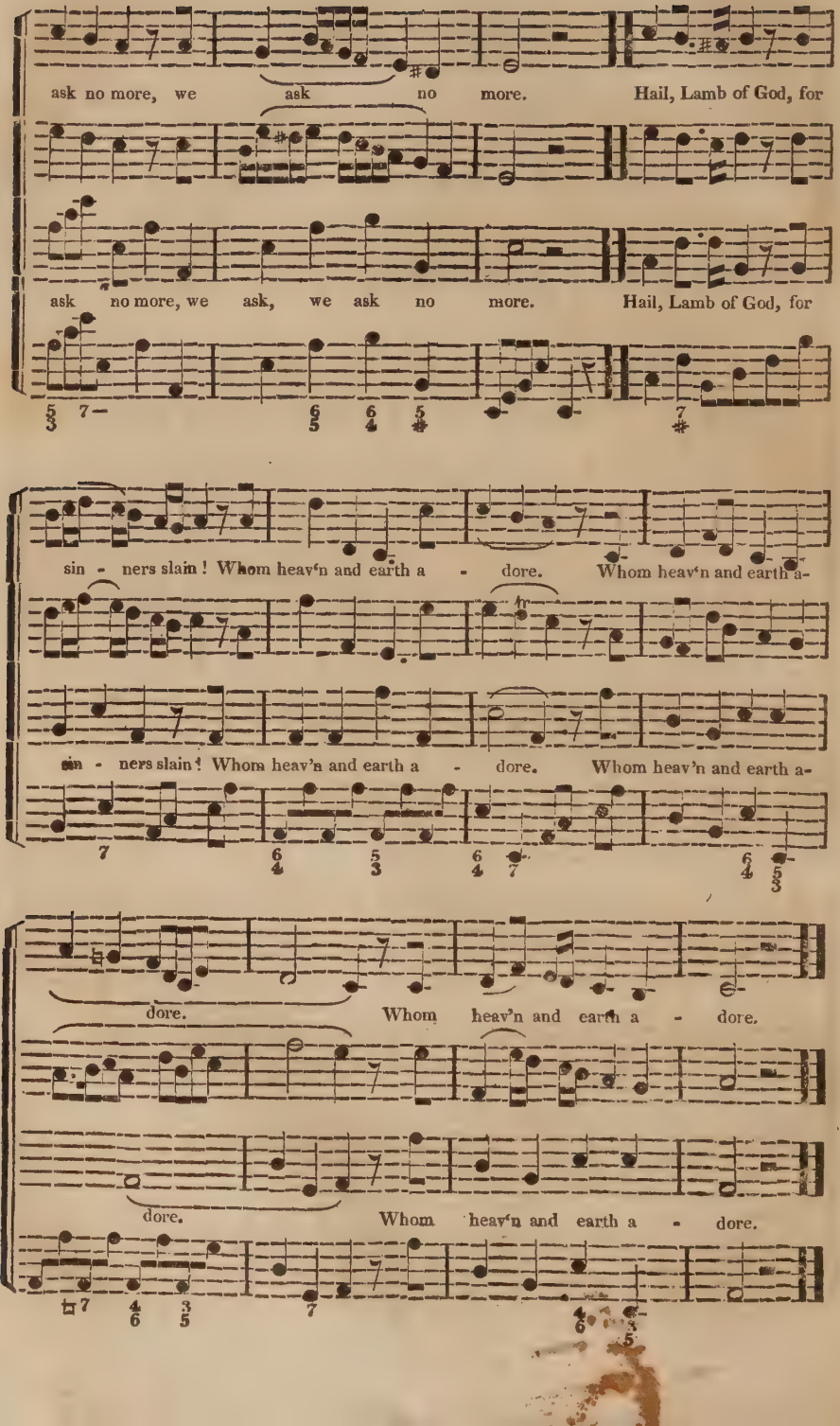
3 Is not your native country here?
I like you not this abode?
We seek a better country far:
A city built by God.

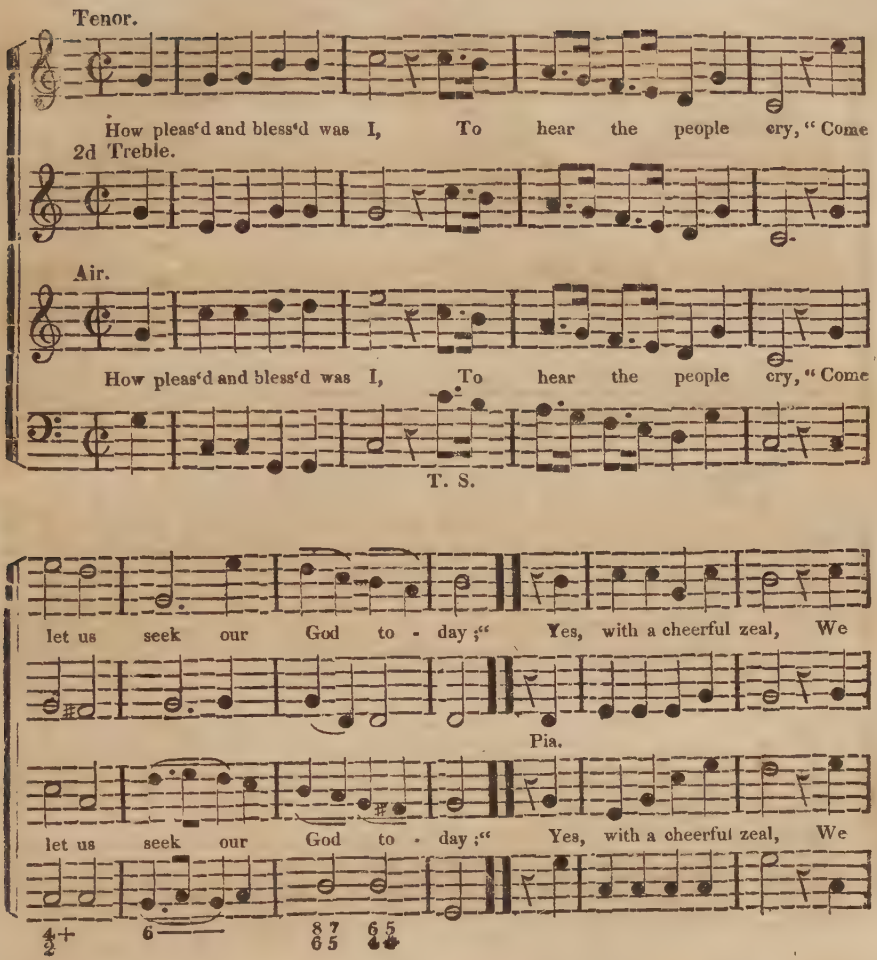
4 Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that bliss to rest.
Nor we, till in the sinner's friend,
Our weary souls are bless'd.

CHORUS. Allegro.

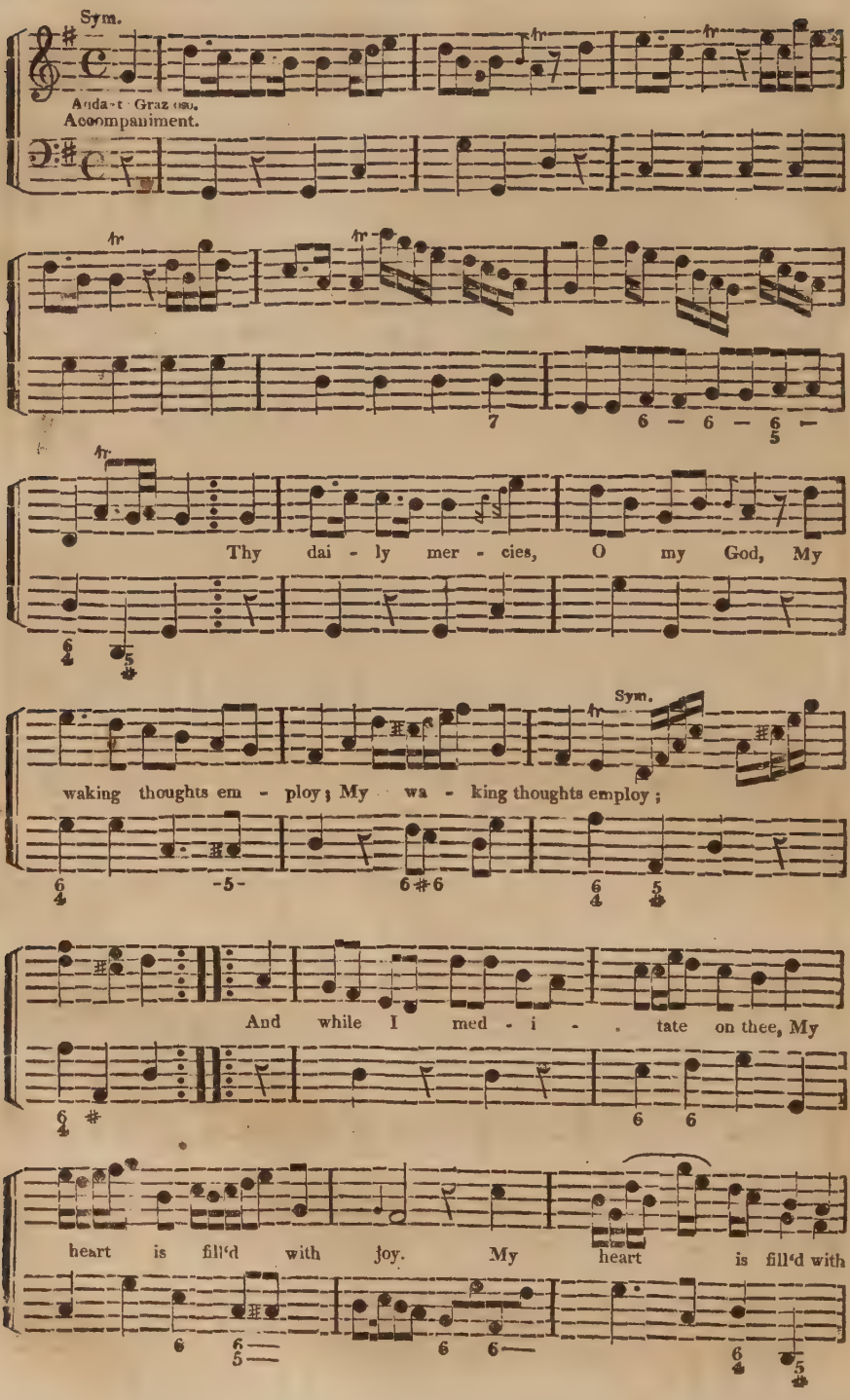

2d Treble.
Friends of the Bridegroom, we shall reign; Saviour, Saviour, we
Air.
Vocal Base.
Friends of the Bridegroom, we shall reign; Saviour, Saviour, we
Inst

Continued.


ask no more, we ask no more. Hail, Lamb of God, for
ask no more, we ask, we ask no more. Hail, Lamb of God, for
sin - ners slain! Whom heav'n and earth a - dore. Whom heav'n and earth a-
sin - ners slain! Whom heav'n and earth a - dore. Whom heav'n and earth a-
dore. Whom heav'n and earth a - dore.
dore. Whom heav'n and earth a - dore.


Tenor.
How pleas'd and bless'd was I, To hear the people cry, "Come
2d Treble.
Air.
How pleas'd and bless'd was I, To hear the people cry, "Come
T. S.
let us seek our God to - day;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We
Pia.
let us seek our God to - day;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We
haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
For.
haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

O


Sym.
Andante Grazioso.
Accompaniment.
Thy dai - ly mer - cies, O my God, My
Sym.
waking thoughts em - ploy; My wa - king thoughts employ;
And while I med - i - tate on thee, My
heart is fill'd with joy. My heart is fill'd with

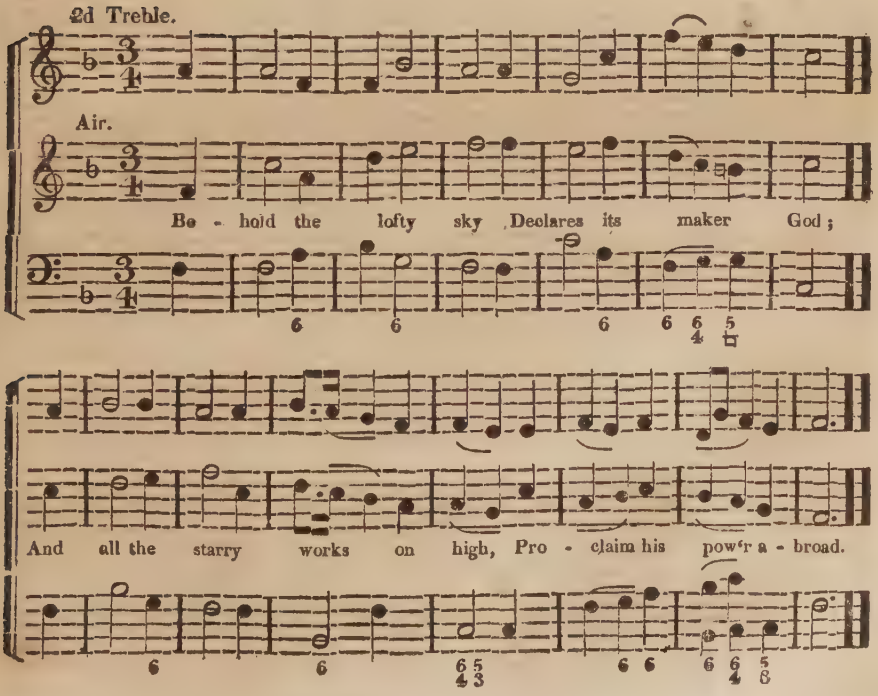
2 Thou giv'st me rest upon my bed,
Soft slumbers to my eyes;
Thy goodness is again renew'd.
When in the morn I rise.

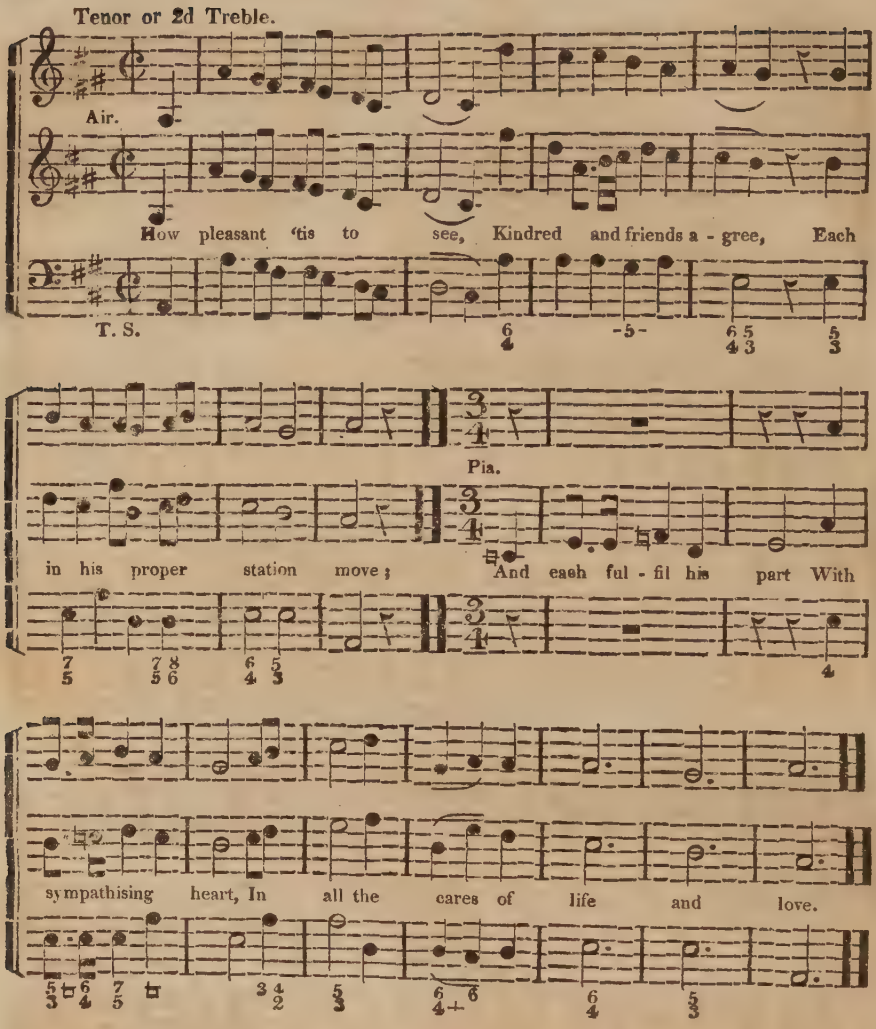
3 Whether in sickness, or in health,
Thy grace does me sustain;
Let me, O Lord, Thy favour have,
And I shall ne'er complain.

4 Although the figtree blossom not,
Nor vineyard yield increase:
In Thee, my Saviour and my God,
To joy I wil not cease

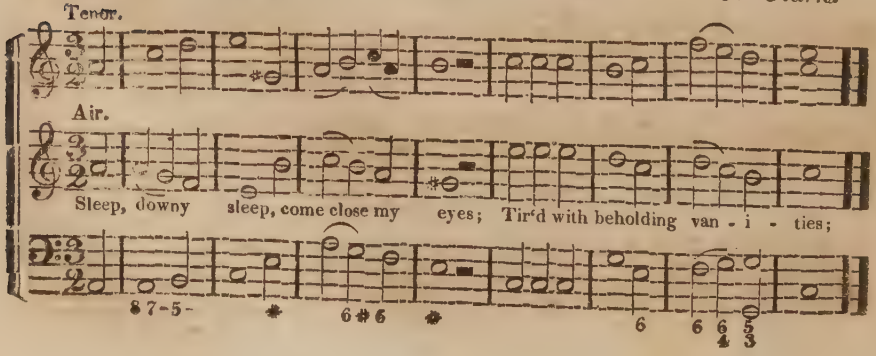
5 Yes, though the world by storms be tost
And crumble into dust;
Yet still in Thee, my only hope
I will securely trust.

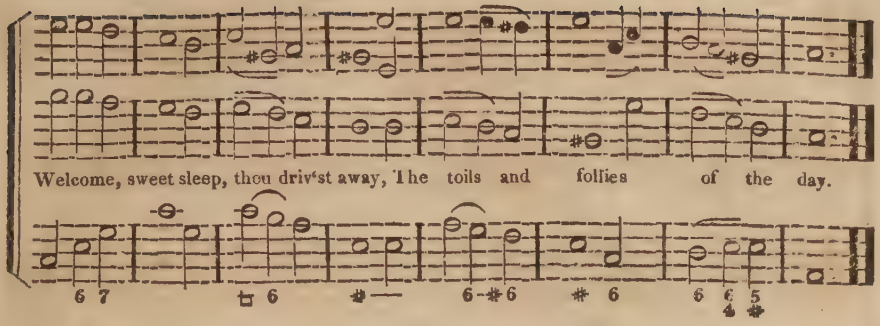
SUTTON. S. M.



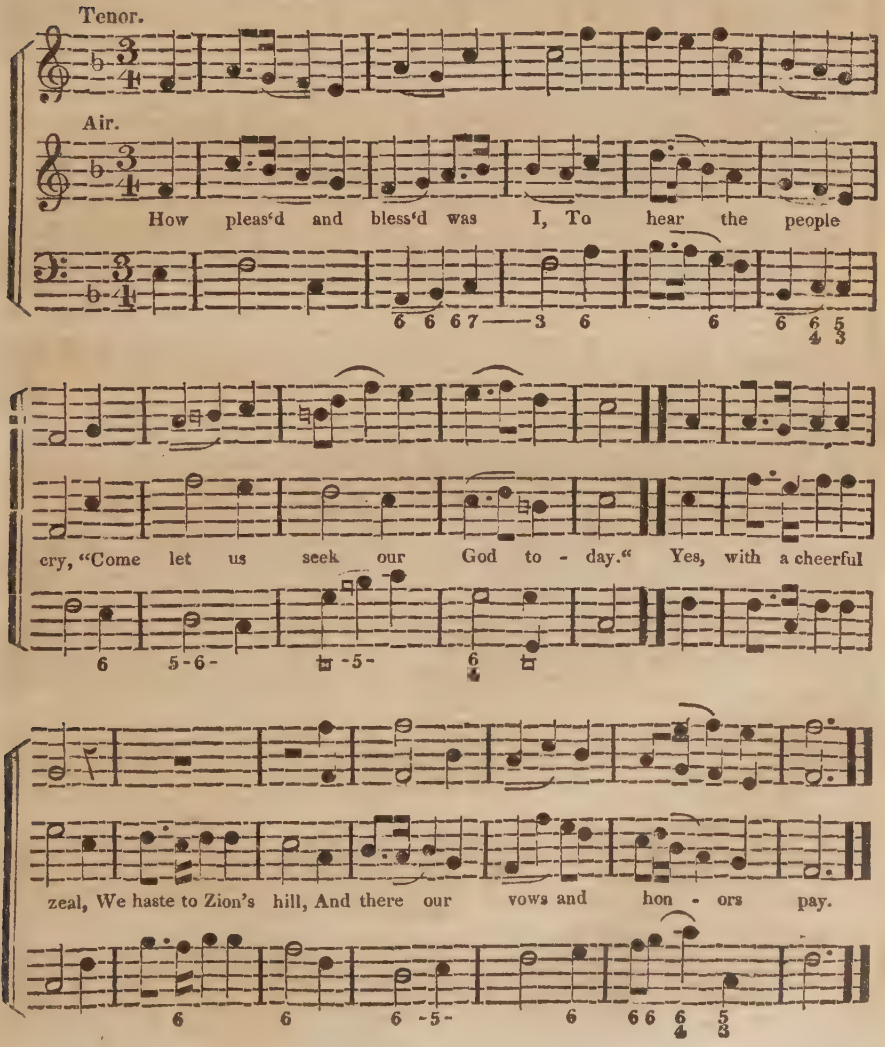

Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air.
How pleasant 'tis to see, Kindred and friends a - gree, Each
T. S.
Pia.
in his proper station move; And each ful - fil his part With
sympathising heart, In all the cares of life and love.

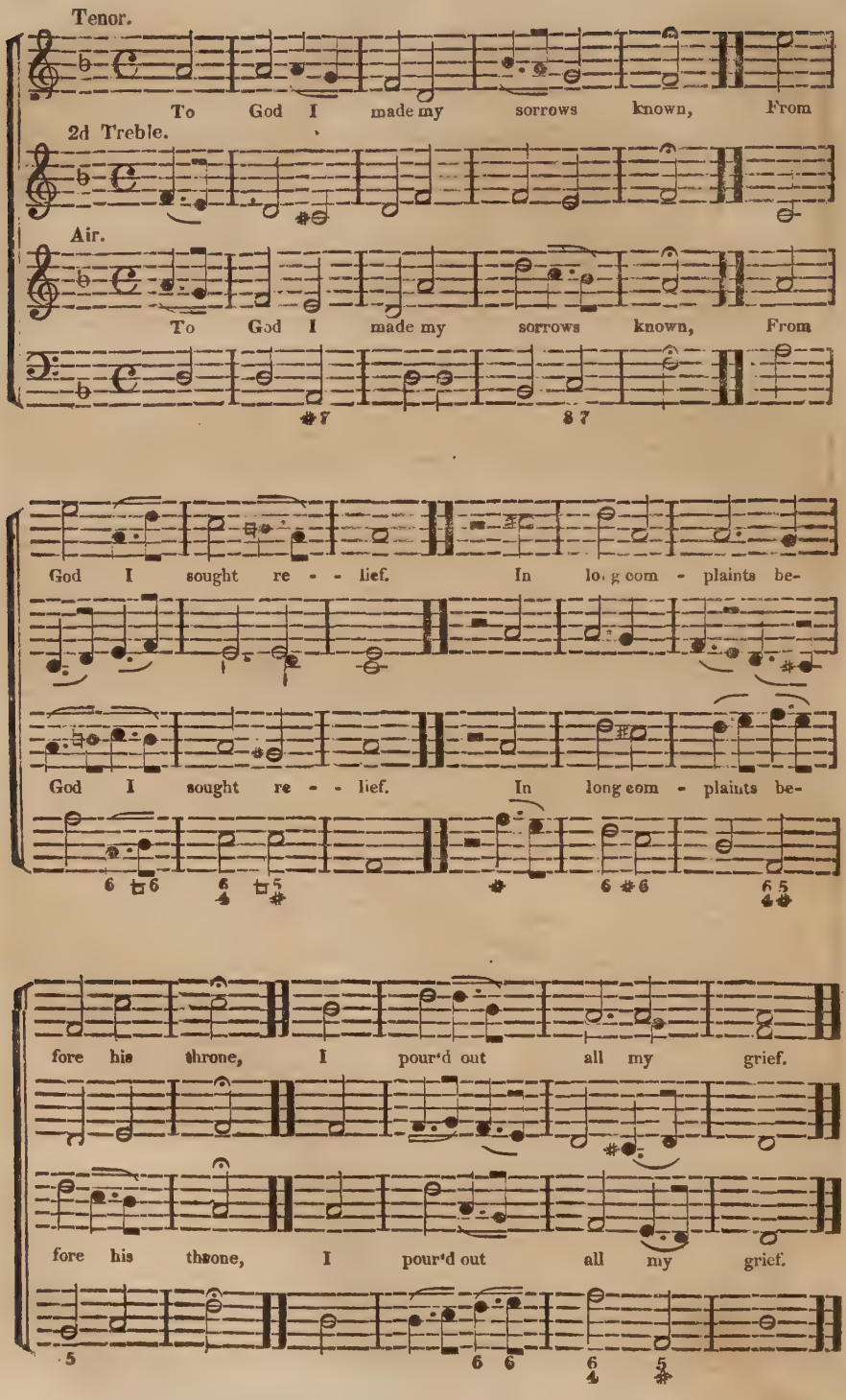
EVENING HYMN. L. M. *J. Clark.*

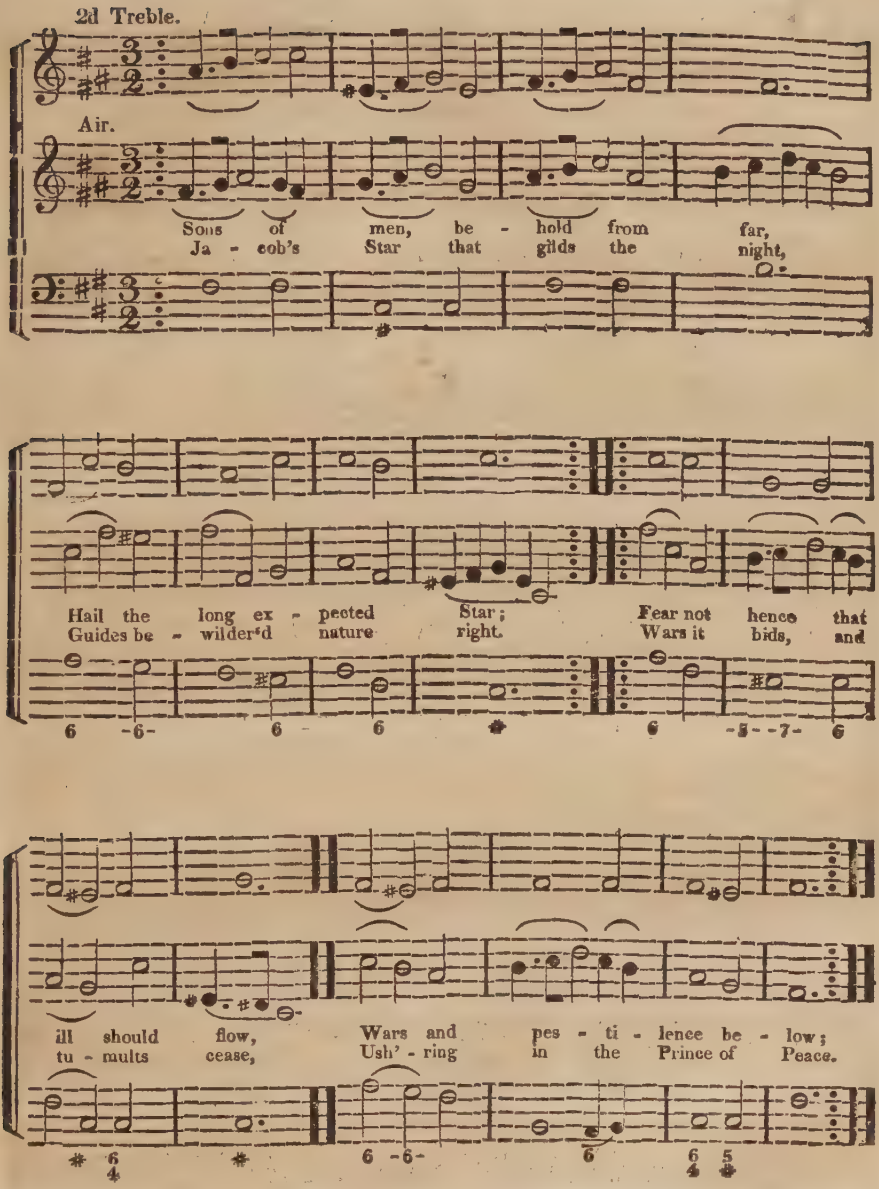




WESTERN. P. M. *Ps.* 122.

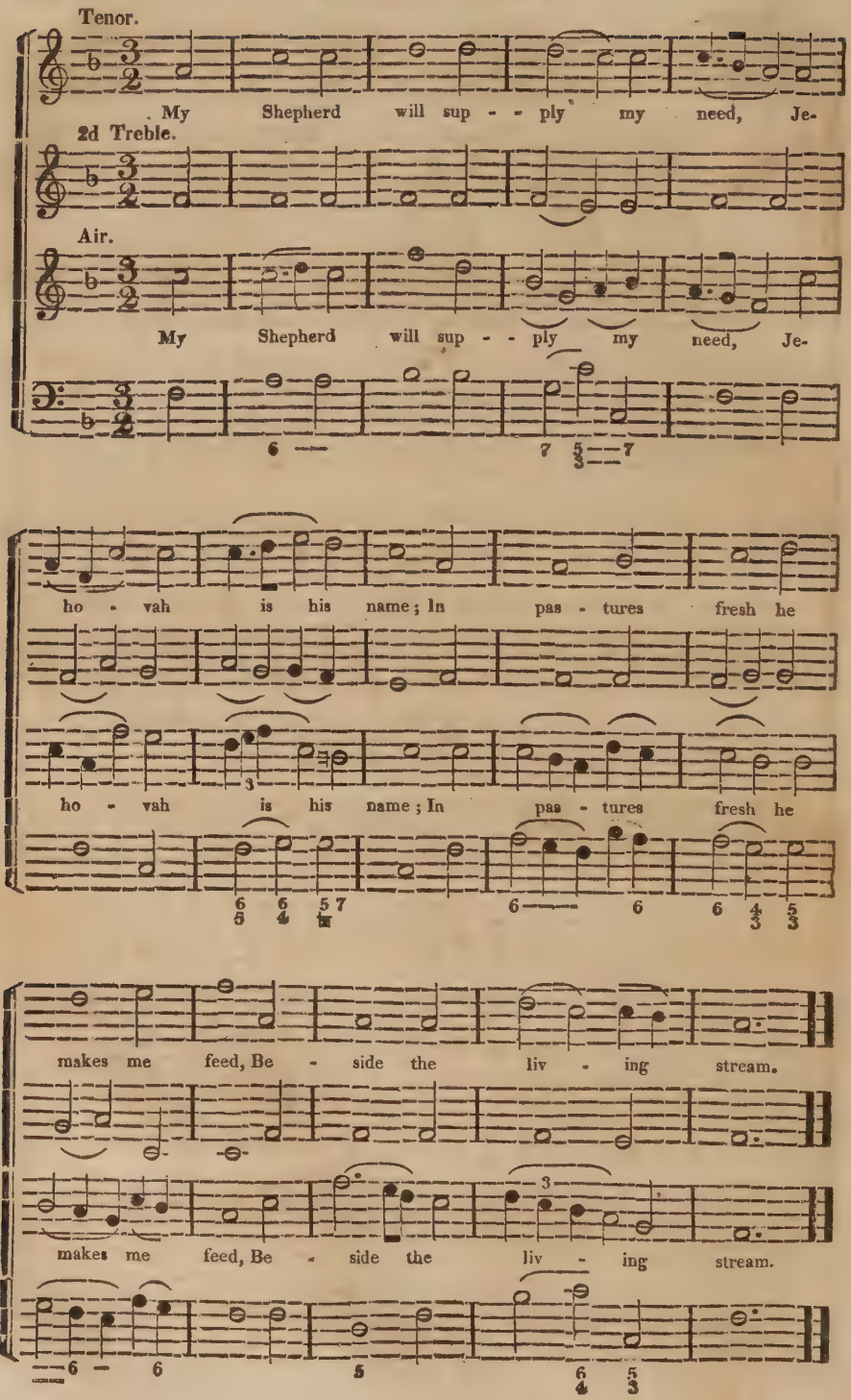

Tenor.
Air.
How pleas'd and bless'd was I, To hear the people
cry, "Come let us seek our God to - day." Yes, with a cheerful
zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

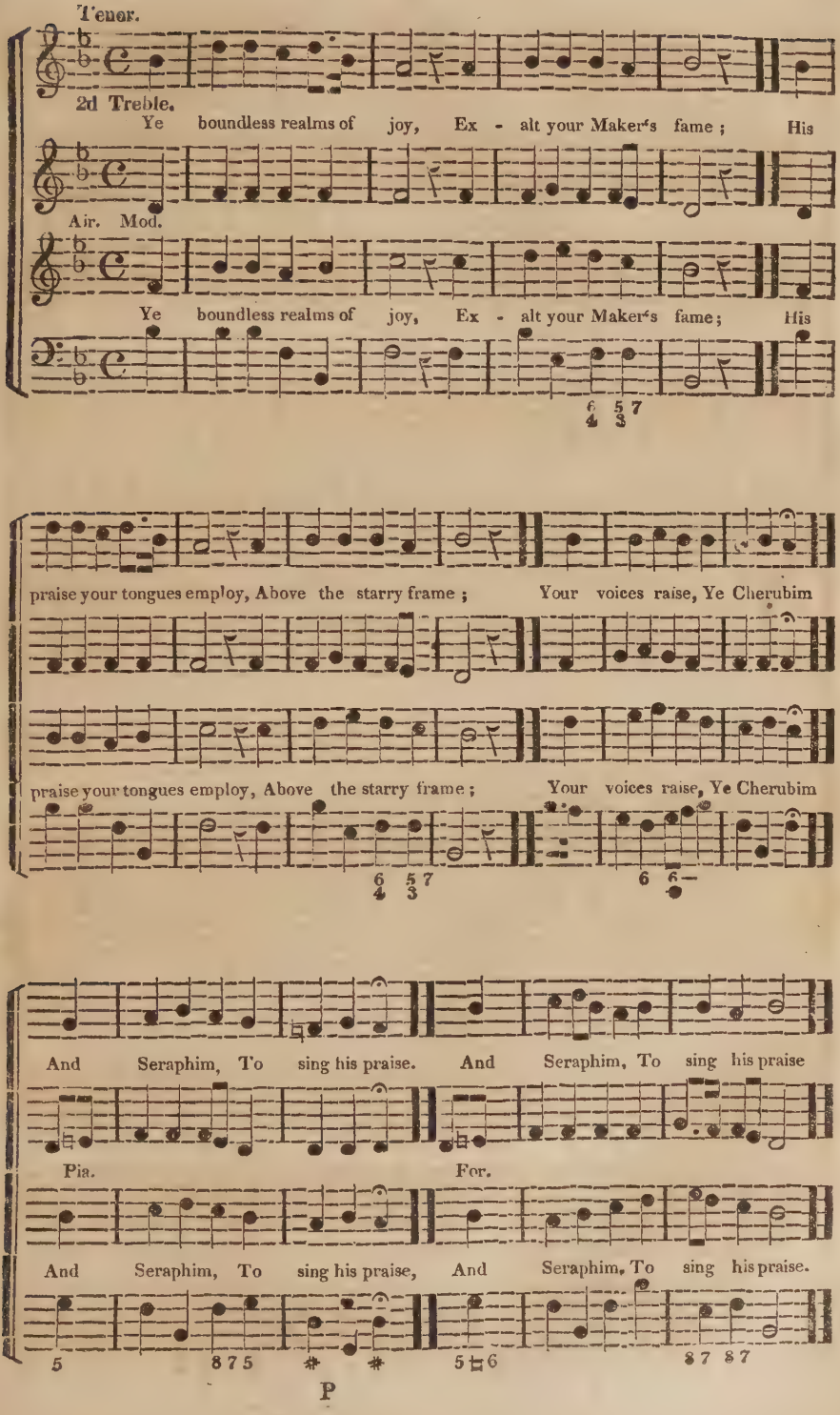

Tenor.
To God I made my sorrows known, From
2d Treble.
Air.
To God I made my sorrows known, From
God I sought re - - lief. In long com - plaints be-
God I sought re - - lief. In long com - plaints be-
fore his throne, I pour'd out all my grief.
fore his throne, I pour'd out all my grief.

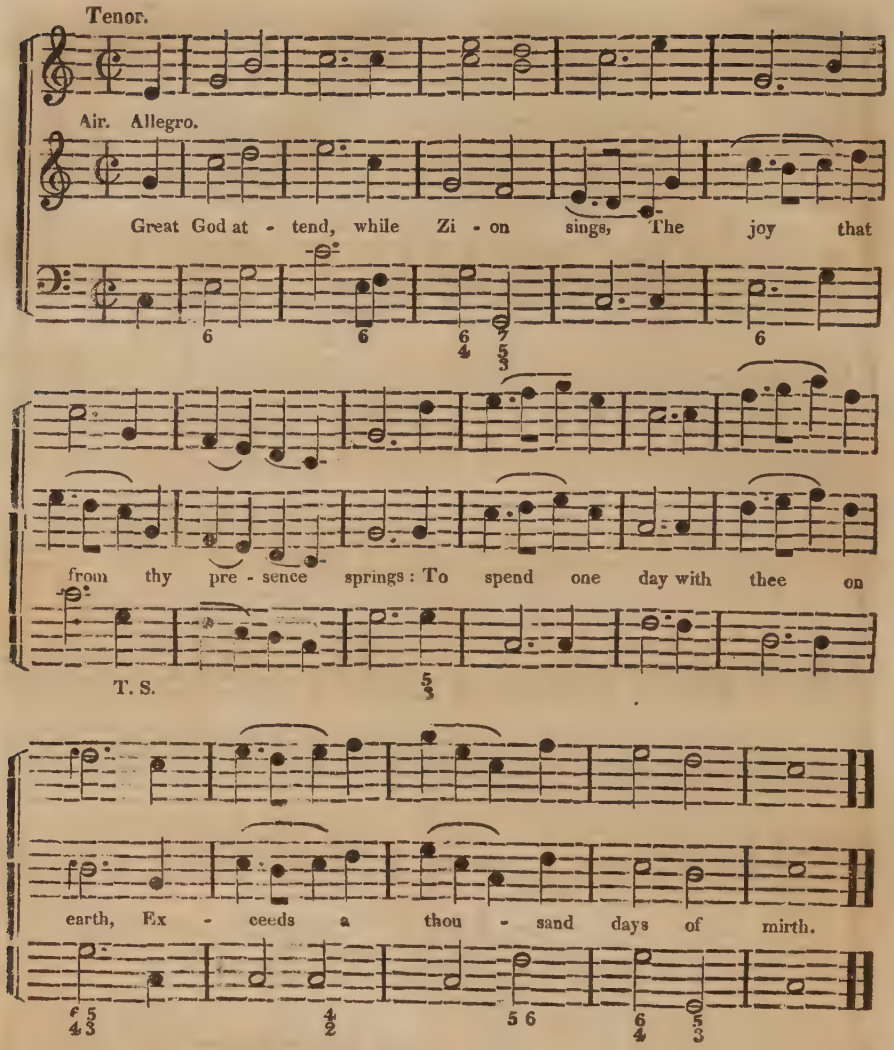

2d Treble.
Air.
Sons of men, be - hold from far,
Ja - cob's Star that gilds the night,
Hail the long ex - pected Star;
Guides be - wilder'd nature right.
Fear not hence that
Wars it bids, and
ill should flow,
tu - mults cease,
Wars and pes - ti - lence be - low;
Ush' - ring in the Prince of Peace.

2. Mild he shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death,
Scatt'ring error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.
Nations all, far off and near,
Haste to see your God appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him, manifested there.

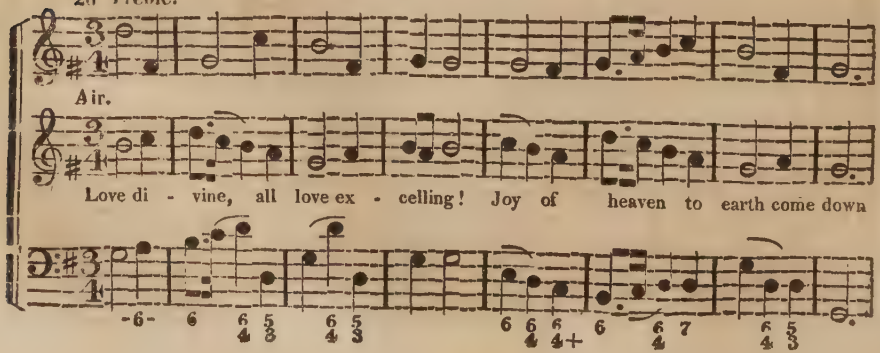
3 There behold the Day-spring rise.
Pouring eye-sight on your eyes;
God in his own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.
Sing ye morning stars, again,
God descends on earth to reign;
Deigns for man his life t' employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.

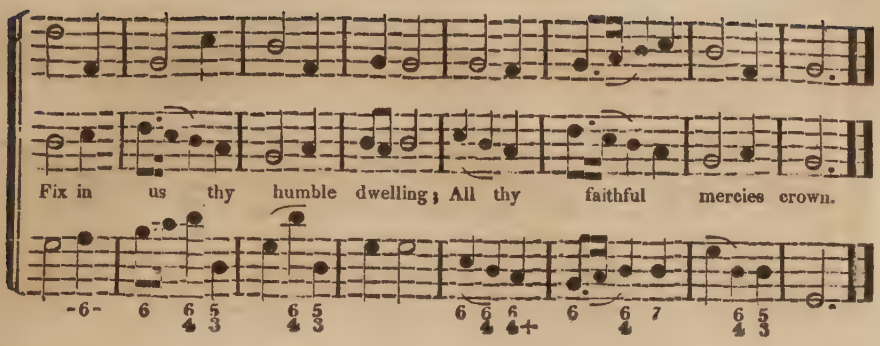

Tenor.
My Shepherd will sup - - ply my need, Je-
2d Treble.
Air.
My Shepherd will sup - - ply my need, Je-
ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he
ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he
makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

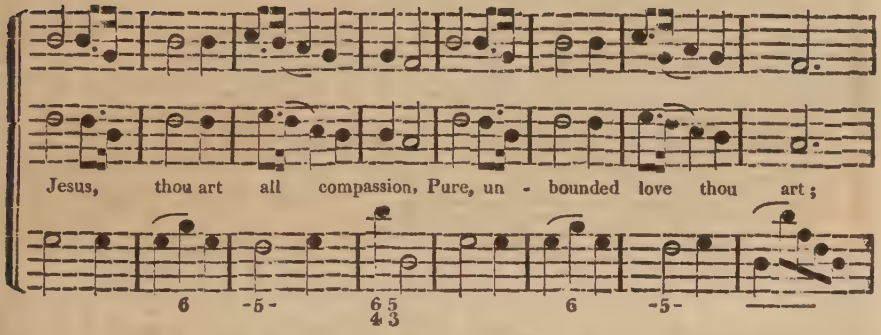

Tenor.
2d Treble.
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His
Air. Mod.
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His
praise your tongues employ, Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye Cherubim
praise your tongues employ, Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye Cherubim
And Seraphim, To sing his praise. And Seraphim, To sing his praise
Pia.
For.
And Seraphim, To sing his praise, And Seraphim, To sing his praise.
P

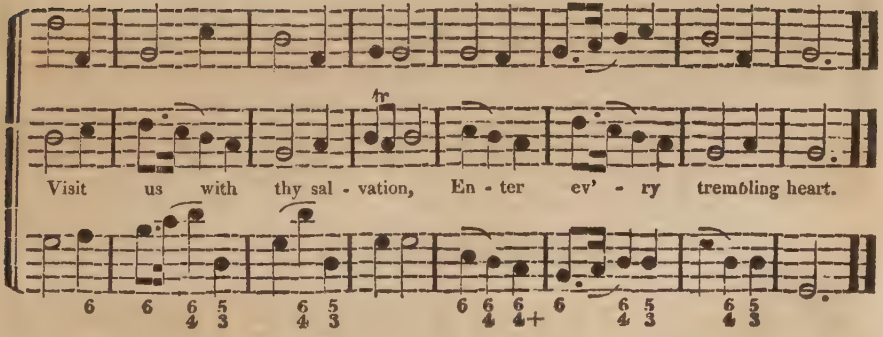

Tenor.
Air. Allegro.
Great God at - tend, while Zi - on sings, The joy that
from thy pre - sence springs: To spend one day with thee on
T. S.
earth, Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.

LOVE DIVINE. 8s. & 7s.



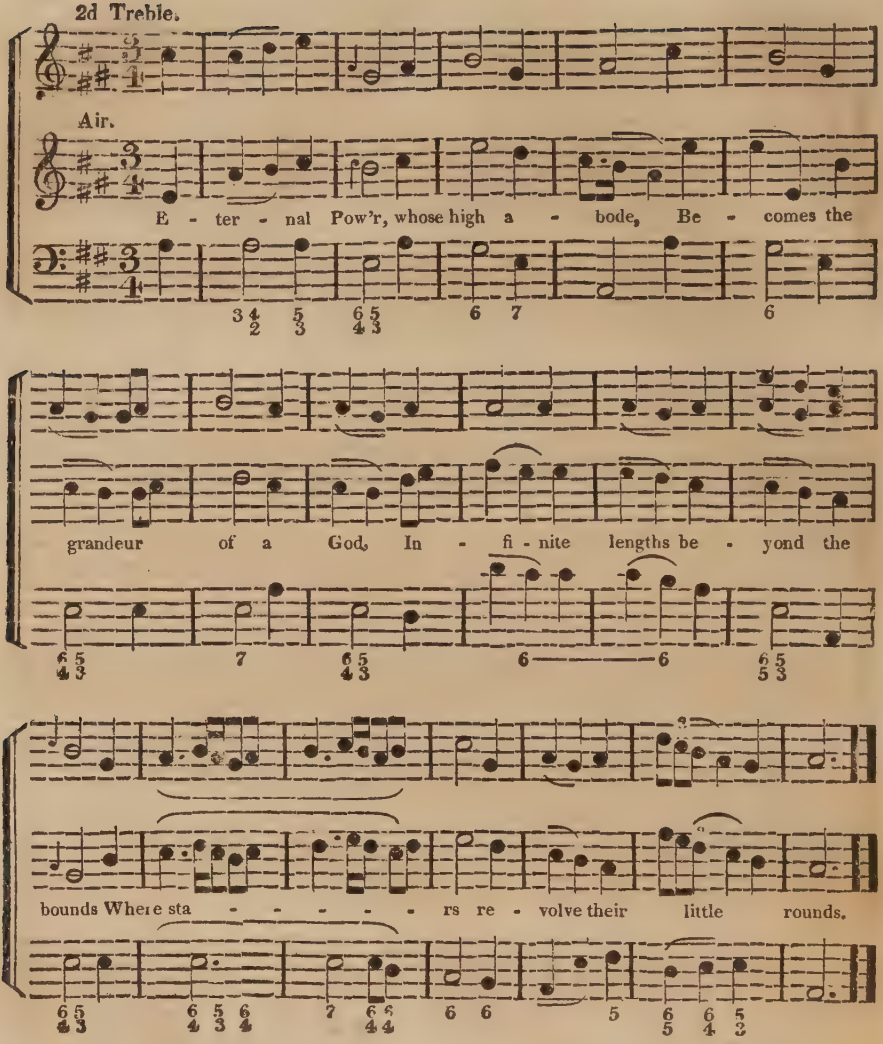




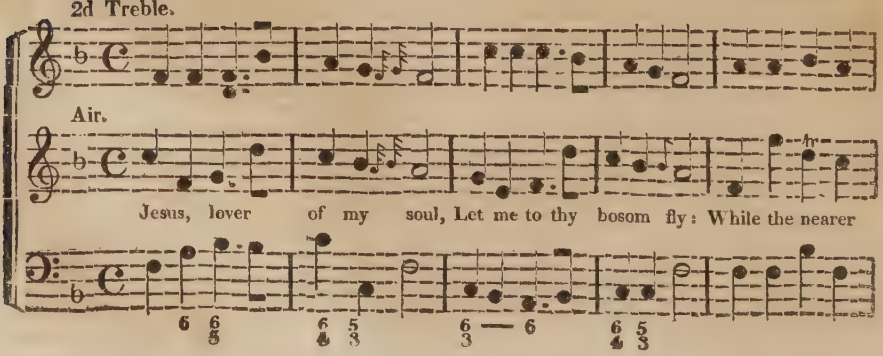


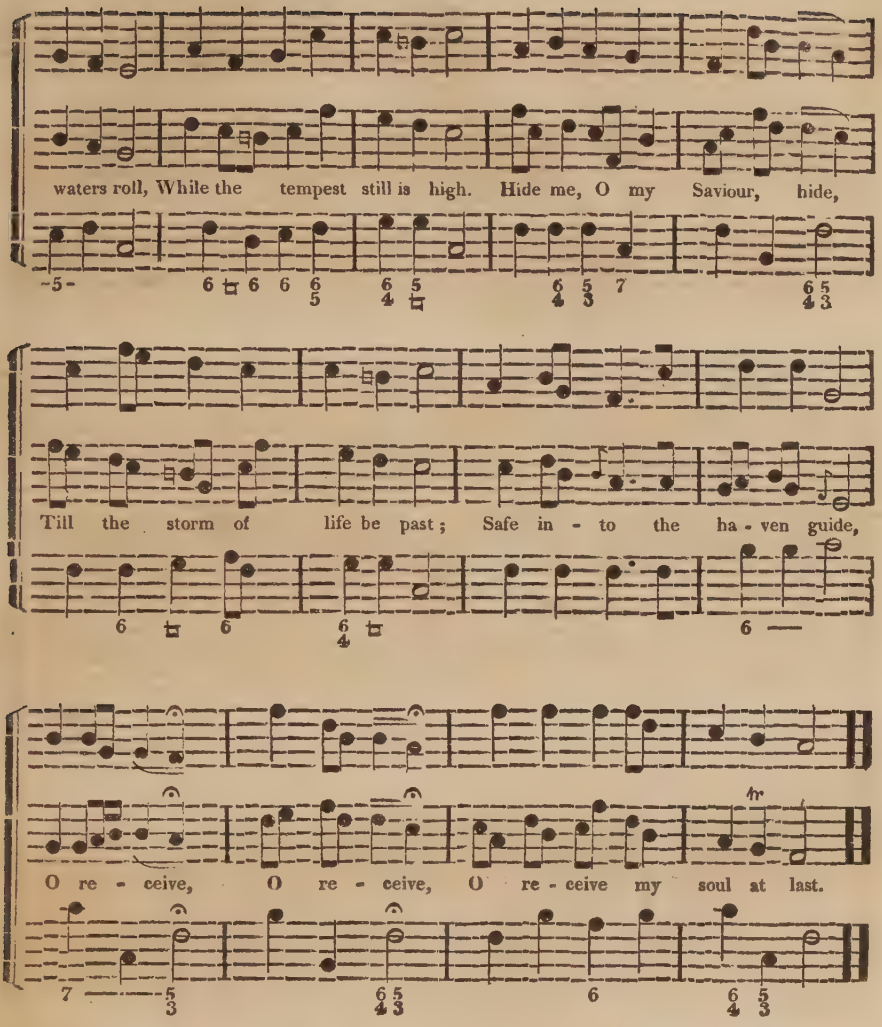
2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd rest;
Take away the pow'r of sinning
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as thine hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious love.


2d Treble.
Air.
E - ter - nal Pow'r, whose high a - bode, Be - comes the
grandeur of a God, In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the
bounds Where sta - - - - - rs re - volve their little rounds.

HOTHAM. 7s. *M. Madan.*

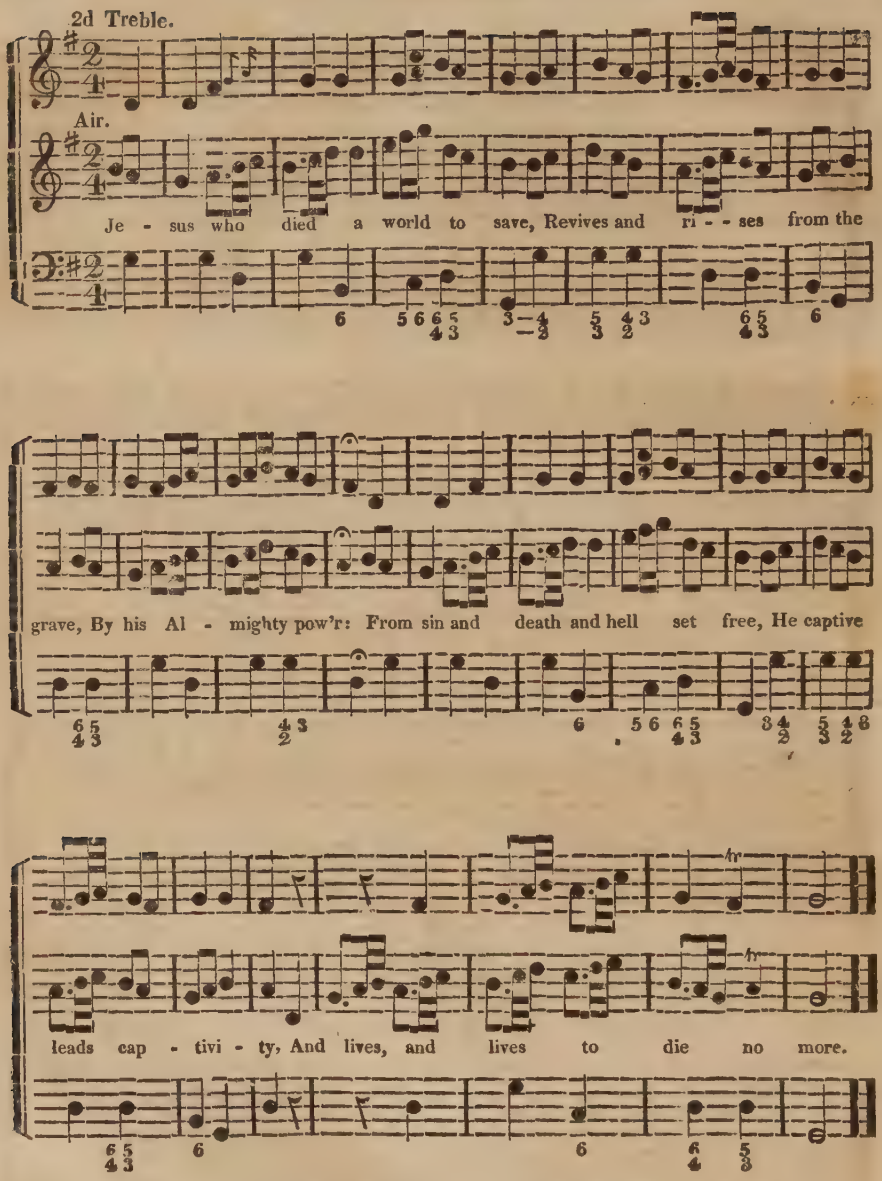



waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
O re - ceive, O re - ceive, O re - ceive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want:
More than all in thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

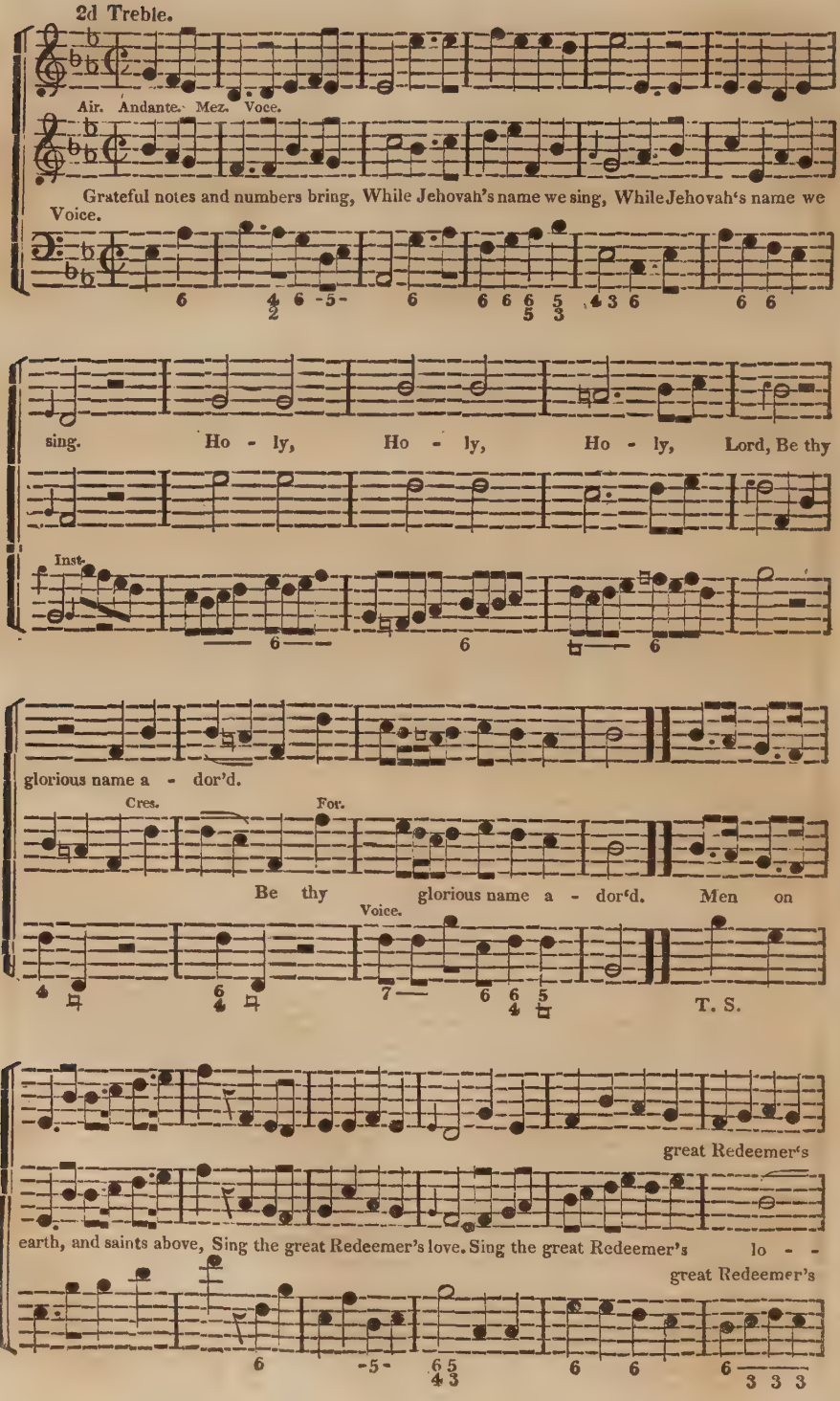
4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all our sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!


2d Treble.
Air.
Je - sus who died a world to save, Revives and ri - - ses from the
grave, By his Al - mighty pow'r: From sin and death and hell set free, He captive
leads cap - tivi - ty, And lives, and lives to die no more.

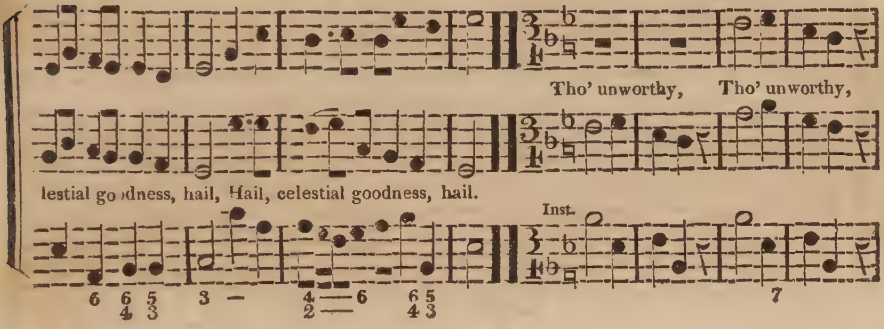
2 Plenteous he is in truth and grace,
He offers pardon to our race,
He bids us turn and live;
His saving grace for all is free,
Transgression, sin, iniquity,
He freely doth forgive.

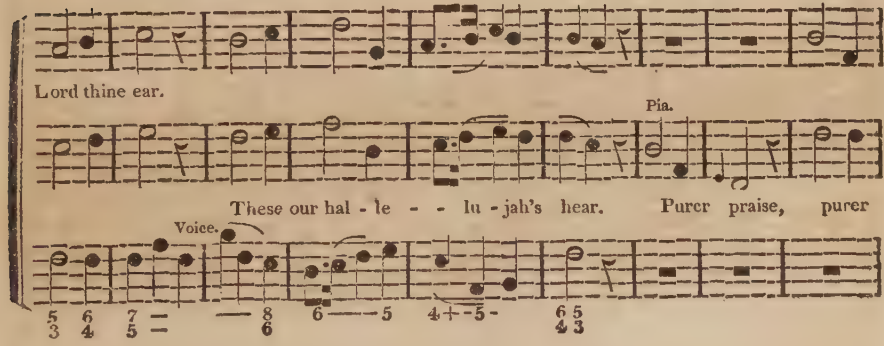
3 Hail, Great Emanuel, balmy name,
Thy praise the ransom'd will proclaim;
Thee we physician call:
We own no other cure but thine,
Thou the Deliverer divine,
Our health, our life, our all.

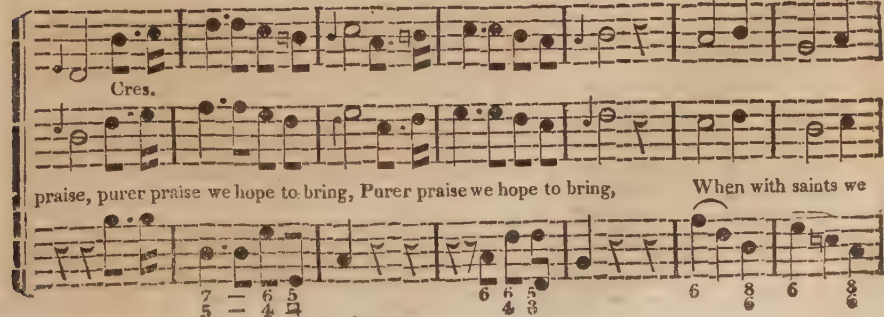
Tenor.
Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye
2d Treble.
Air.
Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye
nations bow with sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is
nations bow with sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is
God a - - lone, He can cre - ate and he de - stroy.
God a - - lone, He can cre - ate and he de - stroy.

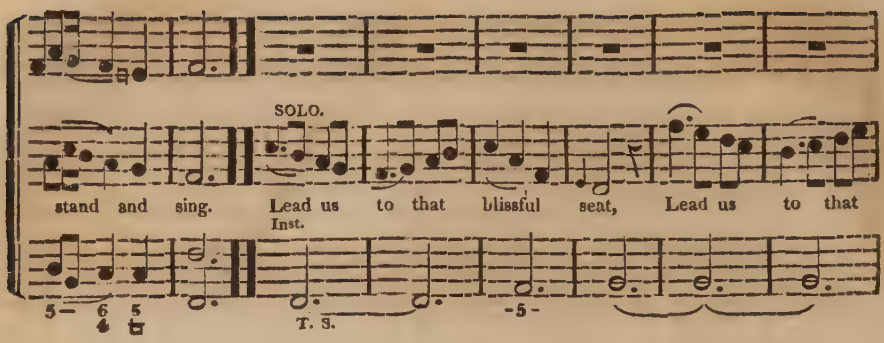

2d Treble.
Air. Andante. Mez. Voce.
Grateful notes and numbers bring, While Jehovah's name we sing, While Jehovah's name we
Voice.
sing. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord, Be thy
Inst.
glorious name a - dor'd.
Cres.
For.
Be thy glorious name a - dor'd. Men on
Voice.
T. S.
great Redeemer's
earth, and saints above, Sing the great Redeemer's love. Sing the great Redeemer's lo - -
great Redeemer's

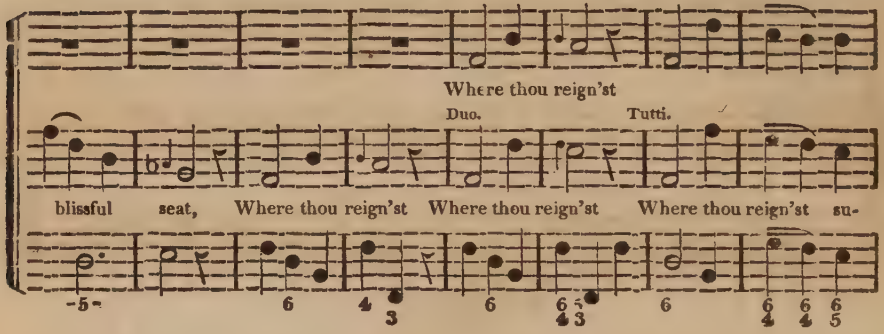
love.
Pia-
For.
-ve. Lord, thy mercies never fail, Hail, celestial goodness, hail. Lord, thy mercies never fail, Hail, ce-
love.

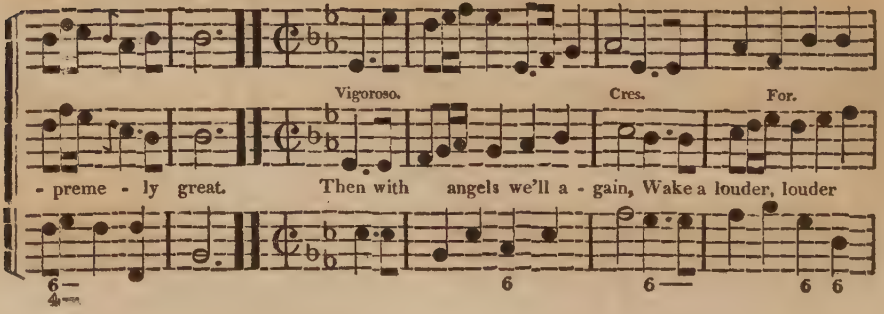

Tho' unworthy, Tho' unworthy,
lestial goodness, hail, Hail, celestial goodness, hail.
Inst.

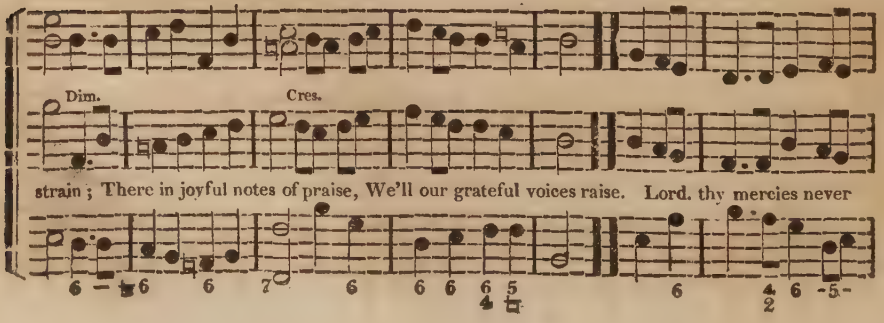

Lord thine ear.
Pia.
These our hal - le - - lu - jah's hear. Purer praise, purer
Voice.

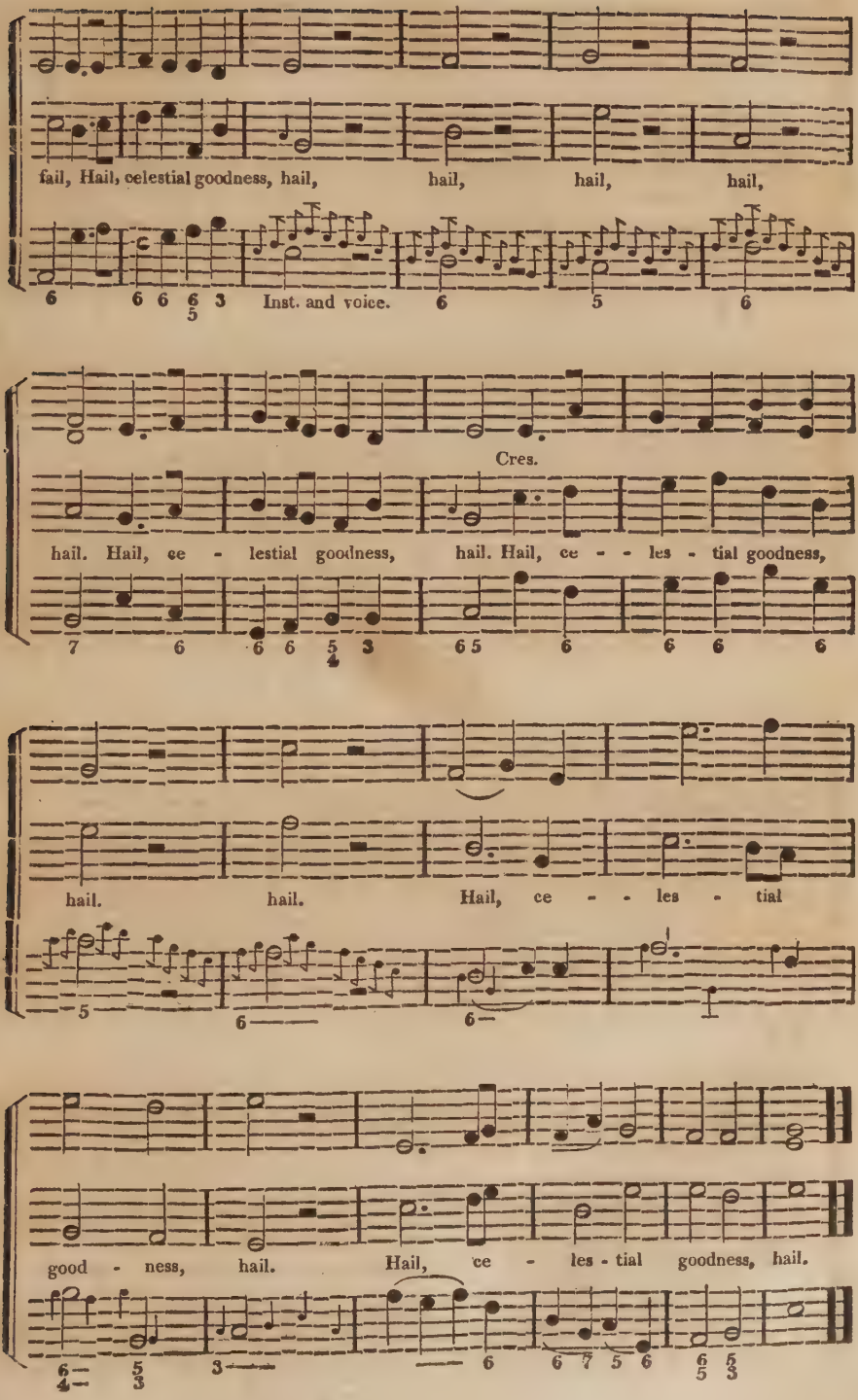

Cres.
praise, purer praise we hope to bring, Purer praise we hope to bring,
When with saints we

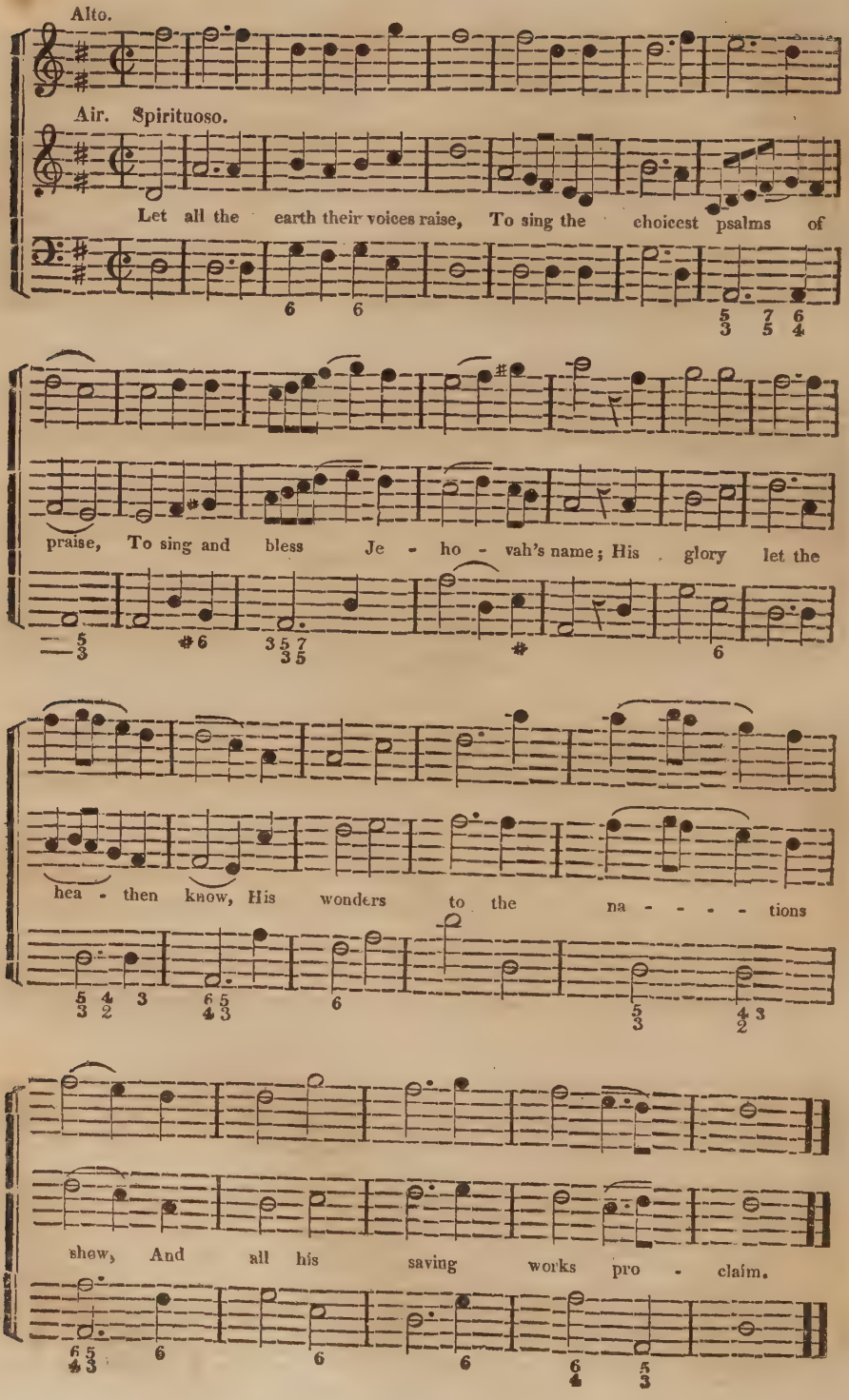

SOLO.
stand and sing. Lead us to that blissful seat, Lead us to that
Inst.
T. S.

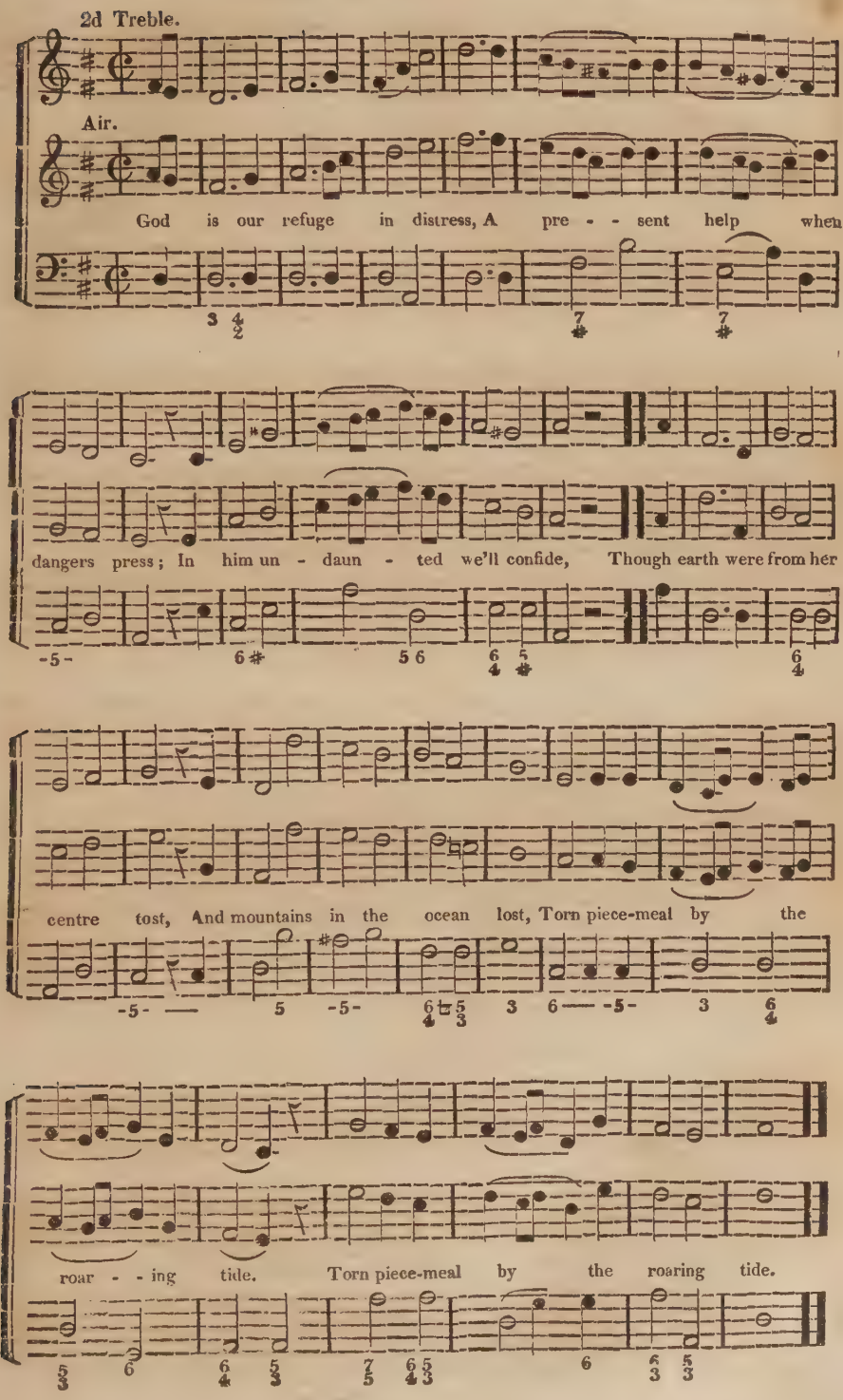

Where thou reign'st
Duo. Tutti.
blissful seat, Where thou reign'st Where thou reign'st Where thou reign'st su-


Vigoroso. Cres. For.
- preme - ly great. Then with angels we'll a - gain, Wake a louder, louder

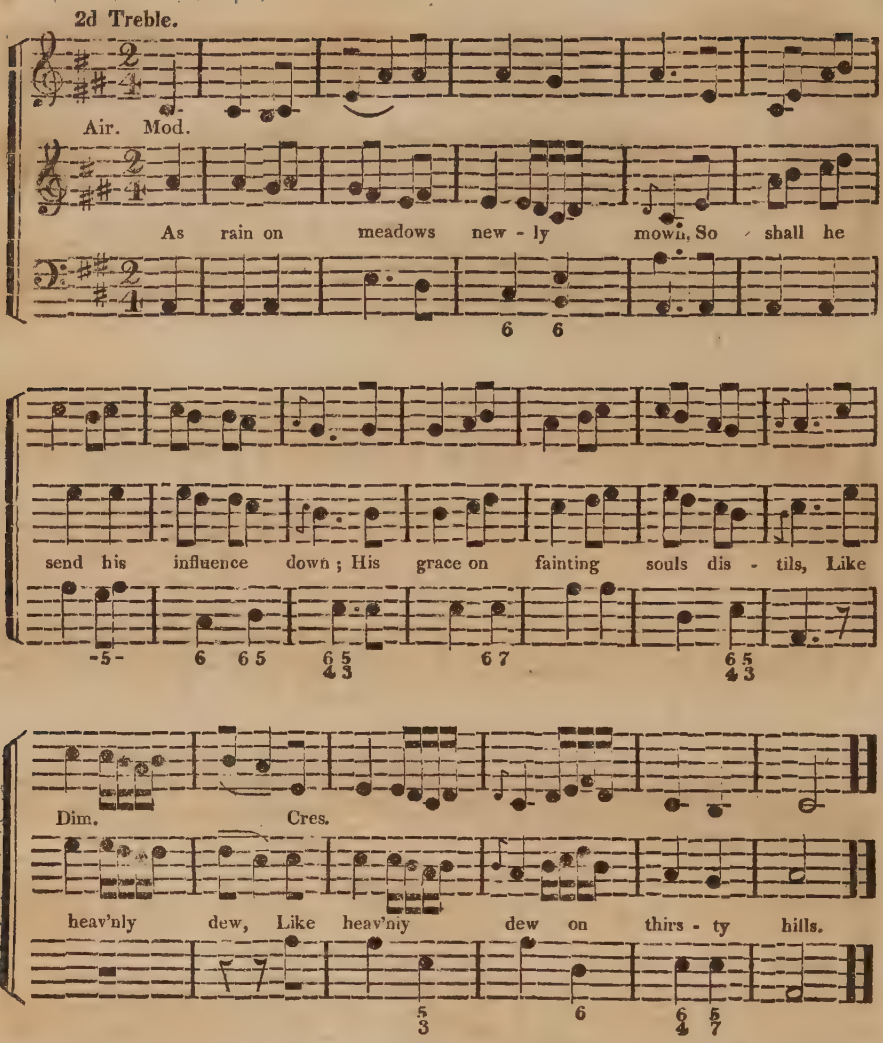

Dim. Cres.
strain; There in joyful notes of praise, We'll our grateful voices raise. Lord. thy mercies never


fail, Hail, celestial goodness, hail, hail, hail, hail,
Inst. and voice.
Cres.
hail. Hail, ce - lestial goodness, hail. Hail, ce - - les - tial goodness,
hail. hail. Hail, ce - - les - tial
good - ness, hail. Hail, ce - les - tial goodness, hail.

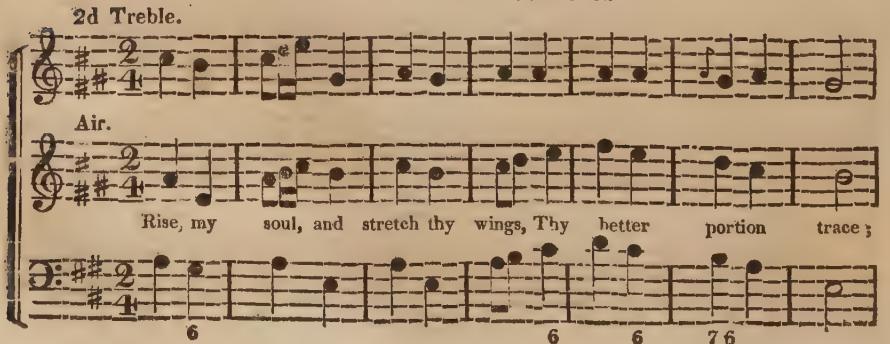

Alto.
Air. Spirituoso.
Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing the choicest psalms of
praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name; His glory let the
hea - then know, His wonders to the na - - - - tions
shew, And all his saving works pro - claim.

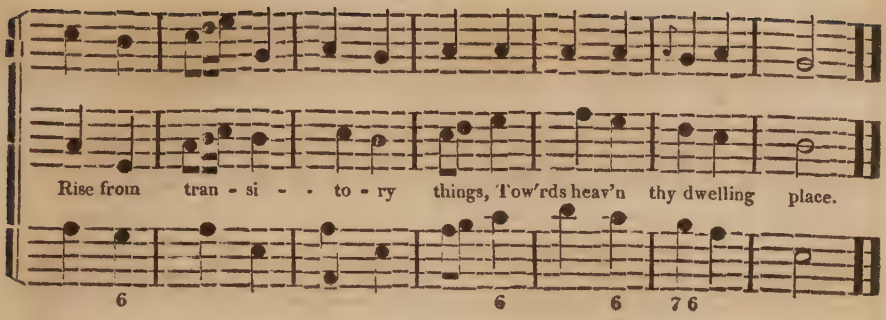

2d Treble.
Air.
God is our refuge in distress, A pre - - sent help when
dangers press; In him un - daun - ted we'll confide, Though earth were from her
centre tost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piece-meal by the
roar - - ing tide. Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.

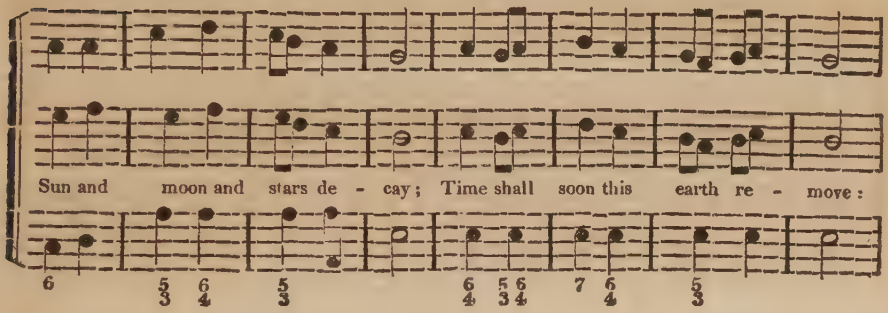
OTFORD. L. M.

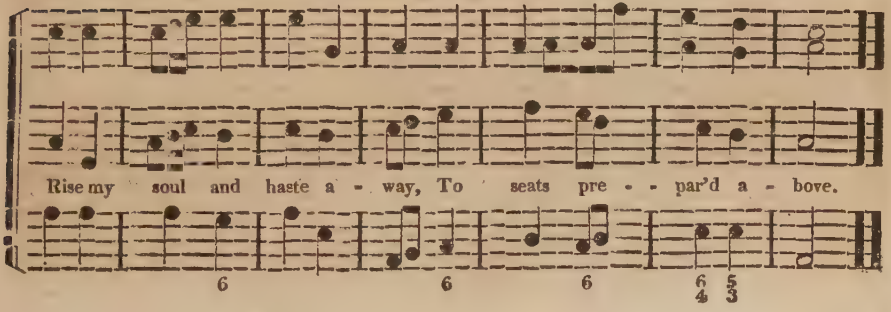

2d Treble.
Air. Mod.
As rain on meadows new - ly mown, So shall he
send his influence down ; His grace on fainting souls dis - tils, Like
Dim.
Cres.
heav'nly dew, Like heav'nly dew on thirs - ty hills.

AMSTERDAM. 7s. & 6s



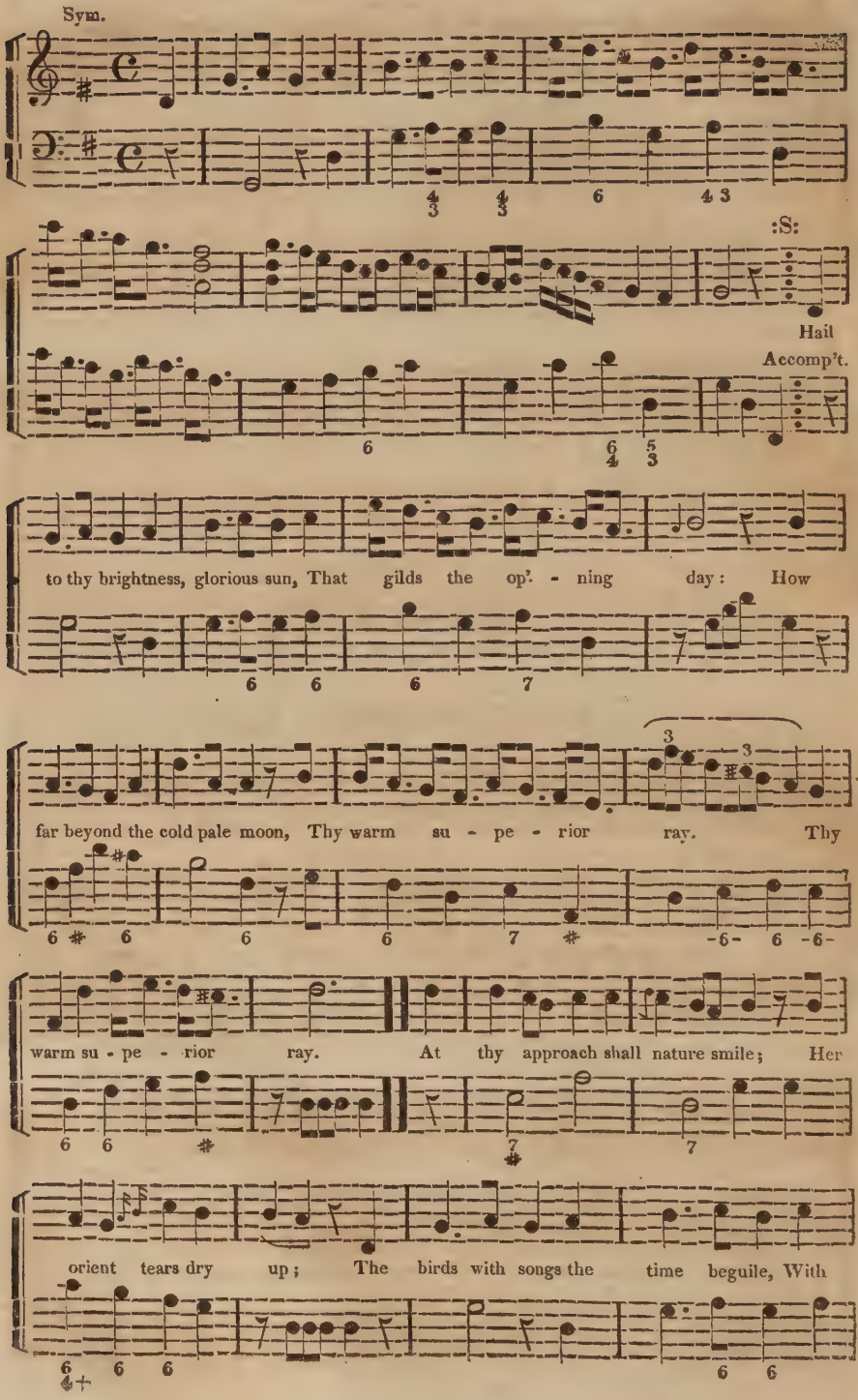


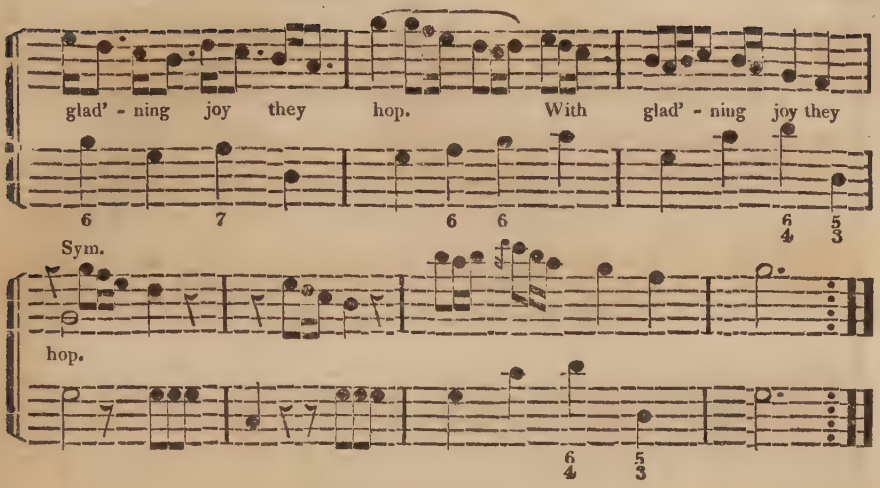




2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun:
Both speed them to their source.
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face;
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

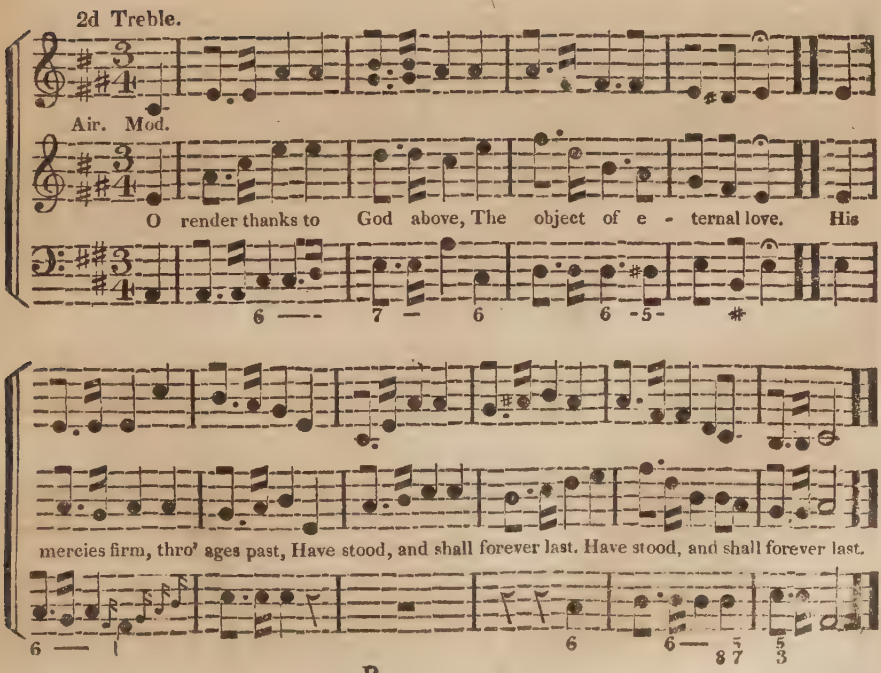
2 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies.
Yet a season, and you know,
Happy entrance will be giv'n,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchang'd for heav'n.

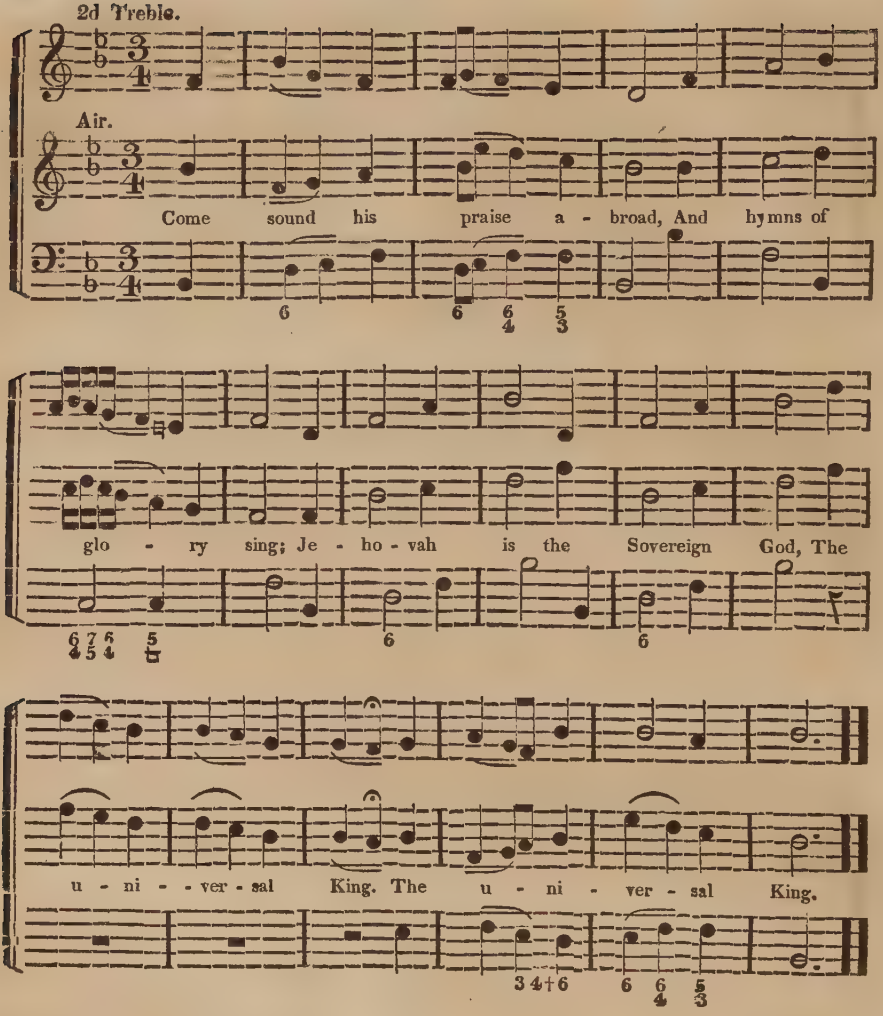

Sym.
:S:
Hail
Accomp't.
to thy brightness, glorious sun, That gilds the op'. - ning day: How
far beyond the cold pale moon, Thy warm su - pe - rior ray. Thy
warm su - pe - rior ray. At thy approach shall nature smile; Her
orient tears dry up; The birds with songs the time beguile, With



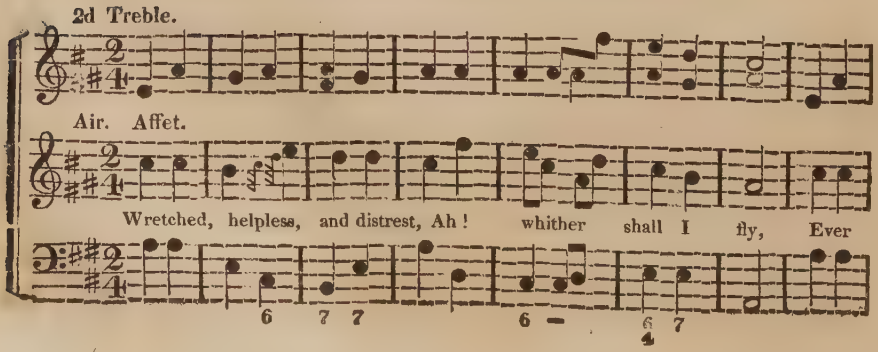
2 But ah, how transient is thy gleam!
Thy hast'ning steps forebode
That the refulgence of thy beam,
Is but a fading good.
Yet still a sun prepares to rise,
That brings eternal day:
And shows us an immortal prize,
That never will decay.

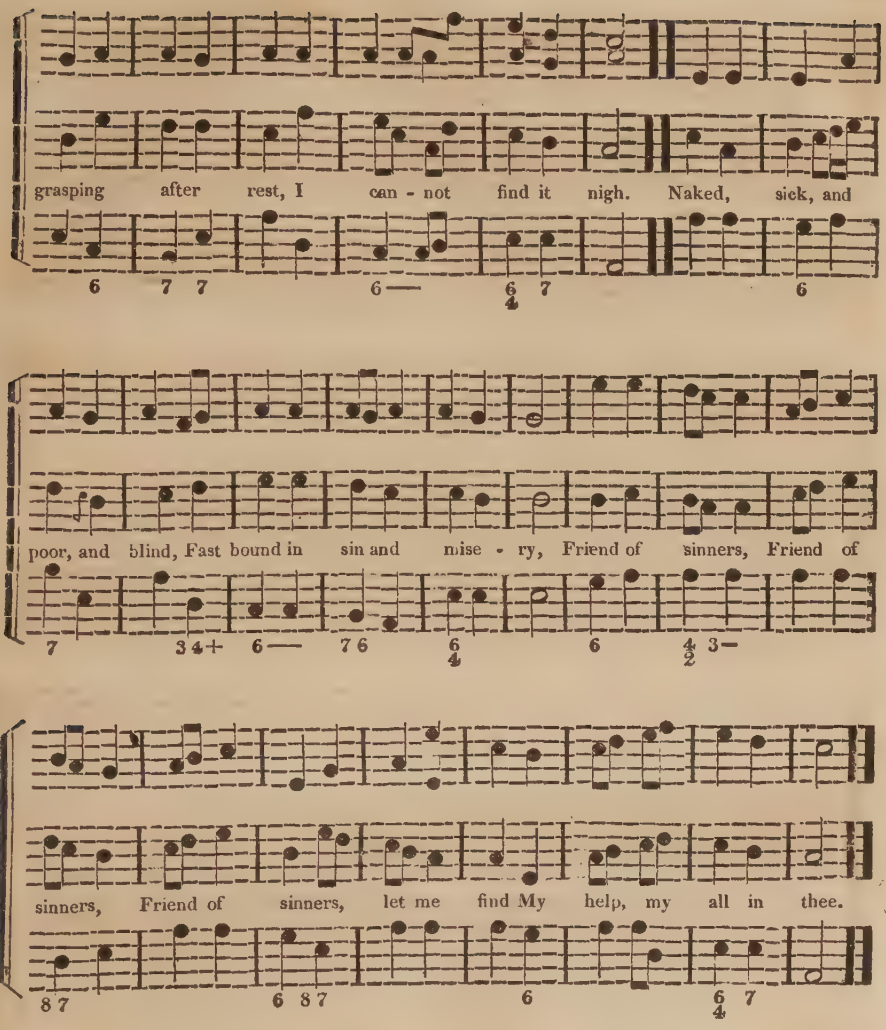
VANHALL'S HYMN. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air. Mod.
O render thanks to God above, The object of e - ternal love. His
mercies firm, thro' ages past, Have stood, and shall forever last. Have stood, and shall forever last.


2d Treble.
Air.
Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of
glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the Sovereign God, The
u - ni - - ver - sal King. The u - ni - ver - sal King.

KINGSWOOD. 7s. & 6s.



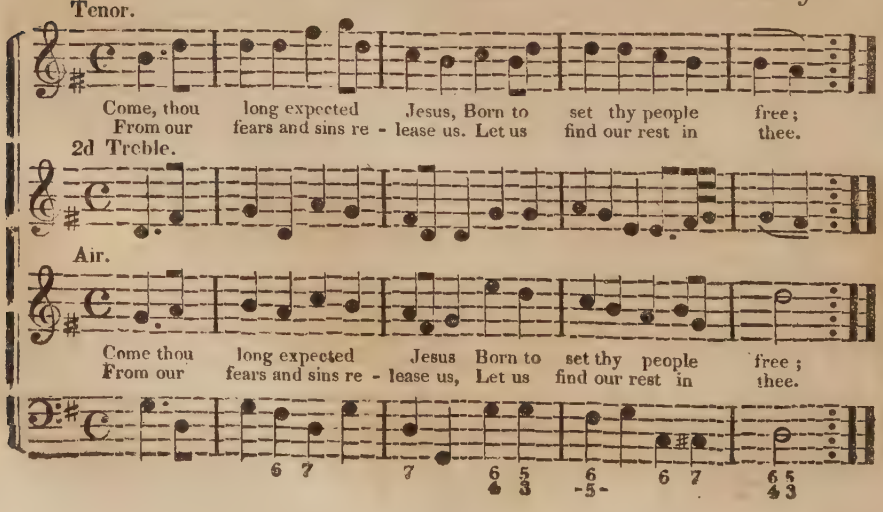

grasping after rest, I can - not find it nigh. Naked, sick, and
poor, and blind, Fast bound in sin and mise - ry, Friend of sinners, Friend of
sinners, Friend of sinners, let me find My help, my all in thee.

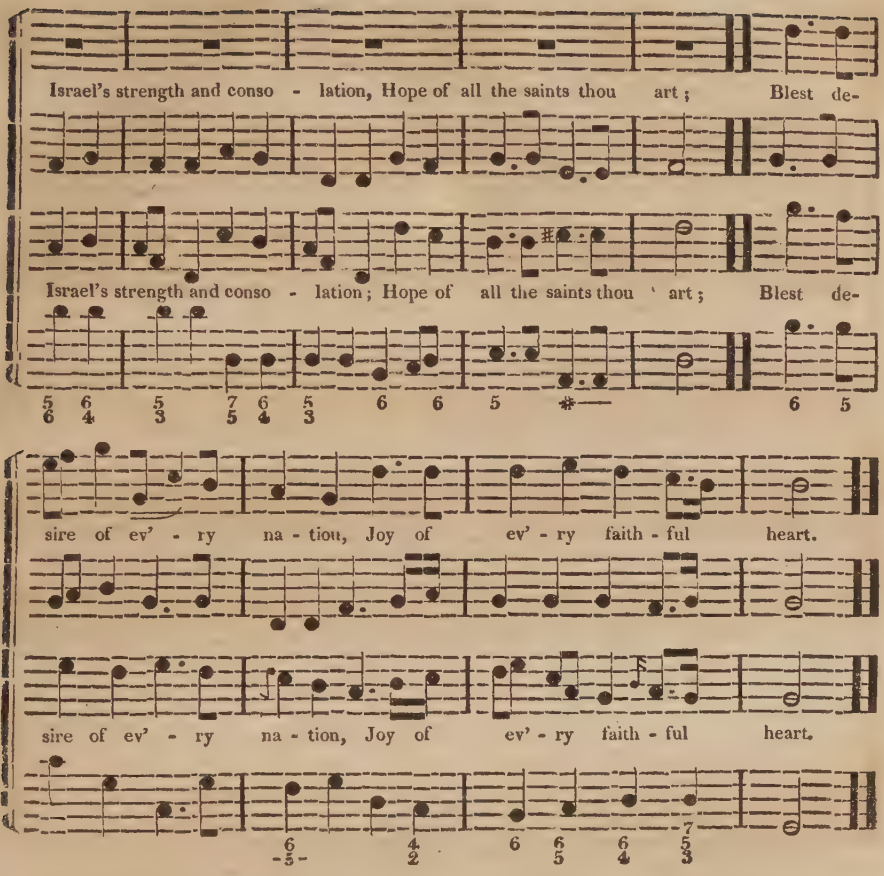
2 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
In thee is all I want;
Be the wand'rer's resting place,
A cordial to the faint.
Make me rich, for I am poor,
In thee may I salvation find:
To the dying, health restore,
And eye-sight to the blind.

3 Clothe me with thy holiness,
Thy meek humility;
Put on me thy glorious dress,
Endue my soul with thee:
Let thine image be restor'd,
Thy name and nature let me prove;
With thy fulness fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

Tenor.
Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
2d Treble.
Air.
Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
T. S.
Je - hovah is the Sovereign God, The u - ni - versal King.
Je - hovah is the Sovereign God, The u - ni - versal King.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS. 8s. & 7s. *Dr. Haydn.*

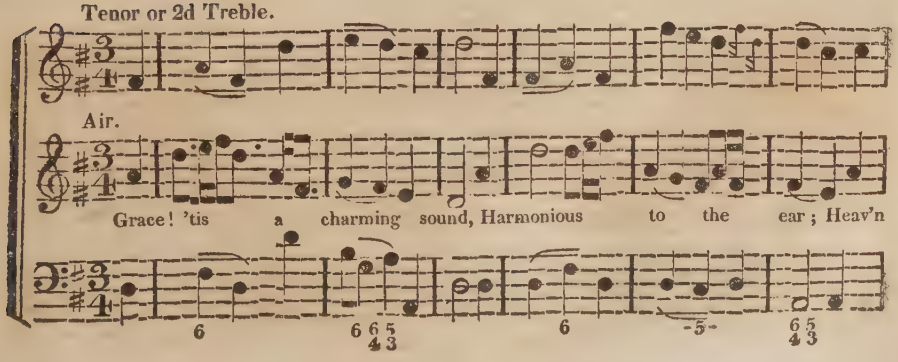

Tenor.
Come, thou long expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us. Let us find our rest in thee.
2d Treble.
Air.
Come thou long expected Jesus Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.

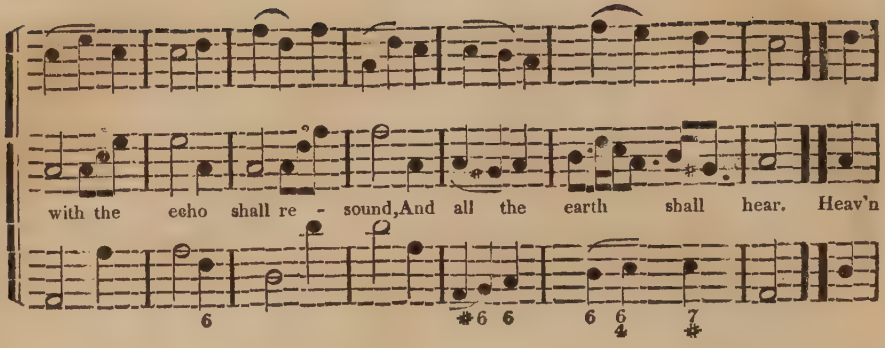

Israel's strength and conso - lation, Hope of all the saints thou art; Blest de-
Israel's strength and conso - lation; Hope of all the saints thou art; Blest de-
sire of ev' - ry na - tion, Joy of ev' - ry faith - ful heart.
sire of ev' - ry na - tion, Joy of ev' - ry faith - ful heart.

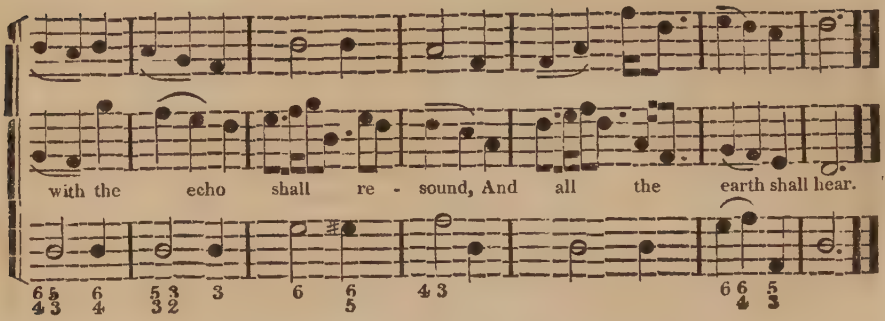
2 Born, thy people to deliver,
Born, their Saviour and their King;
Born, to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

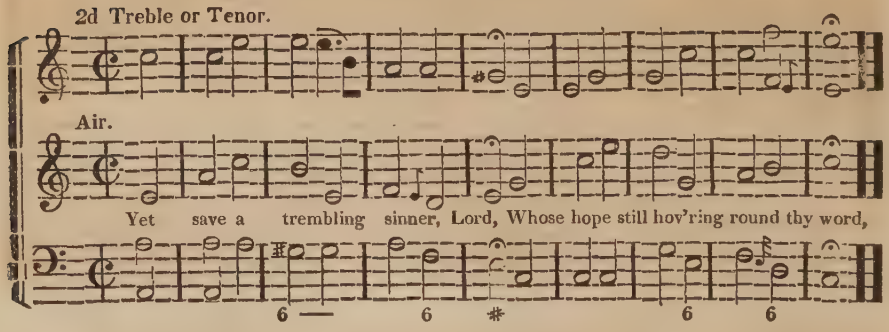
RUTLAND. S. M.

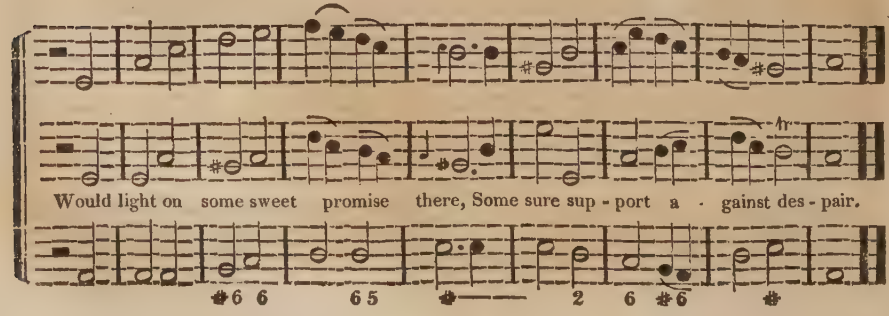


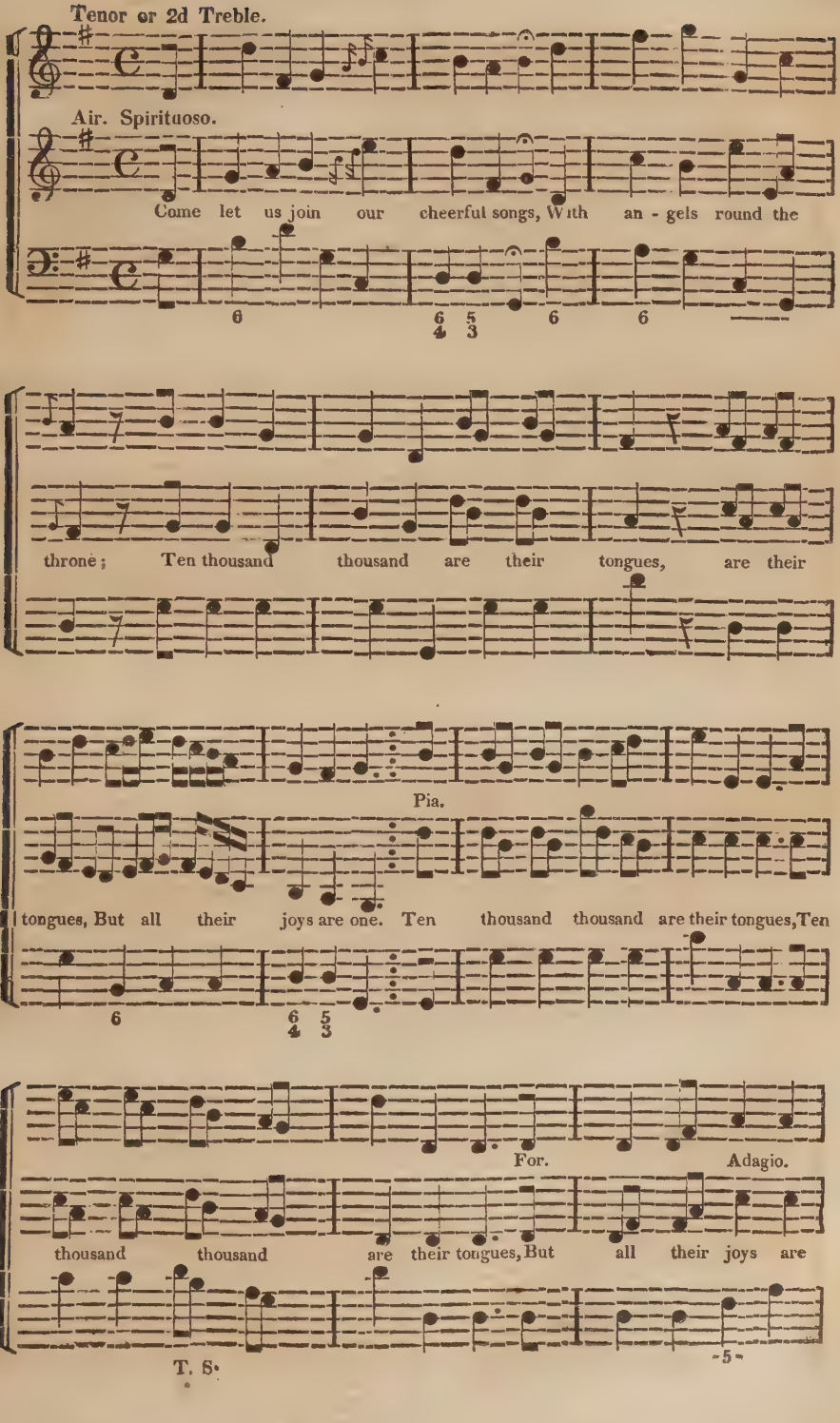

with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear. Heav'n

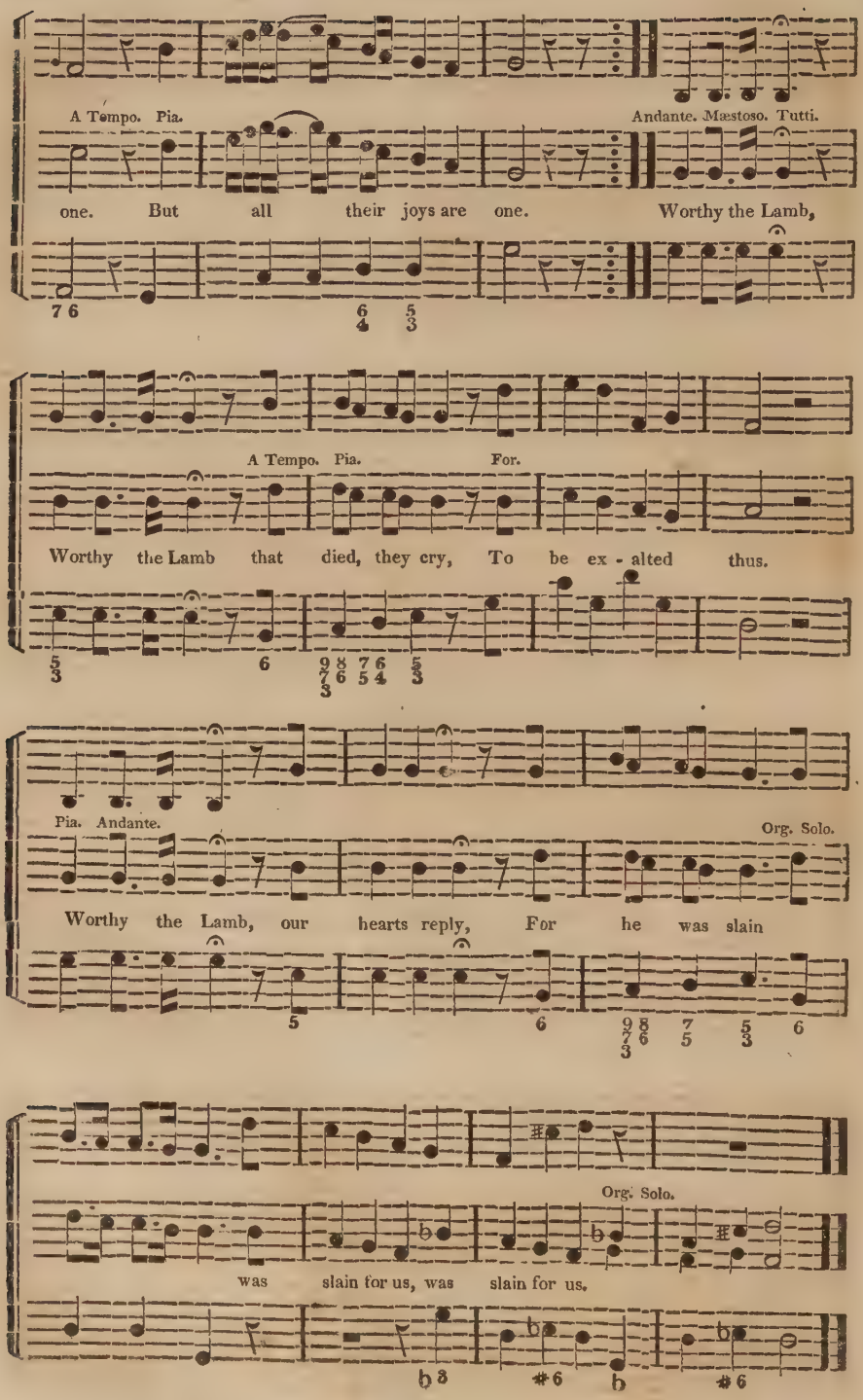

with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

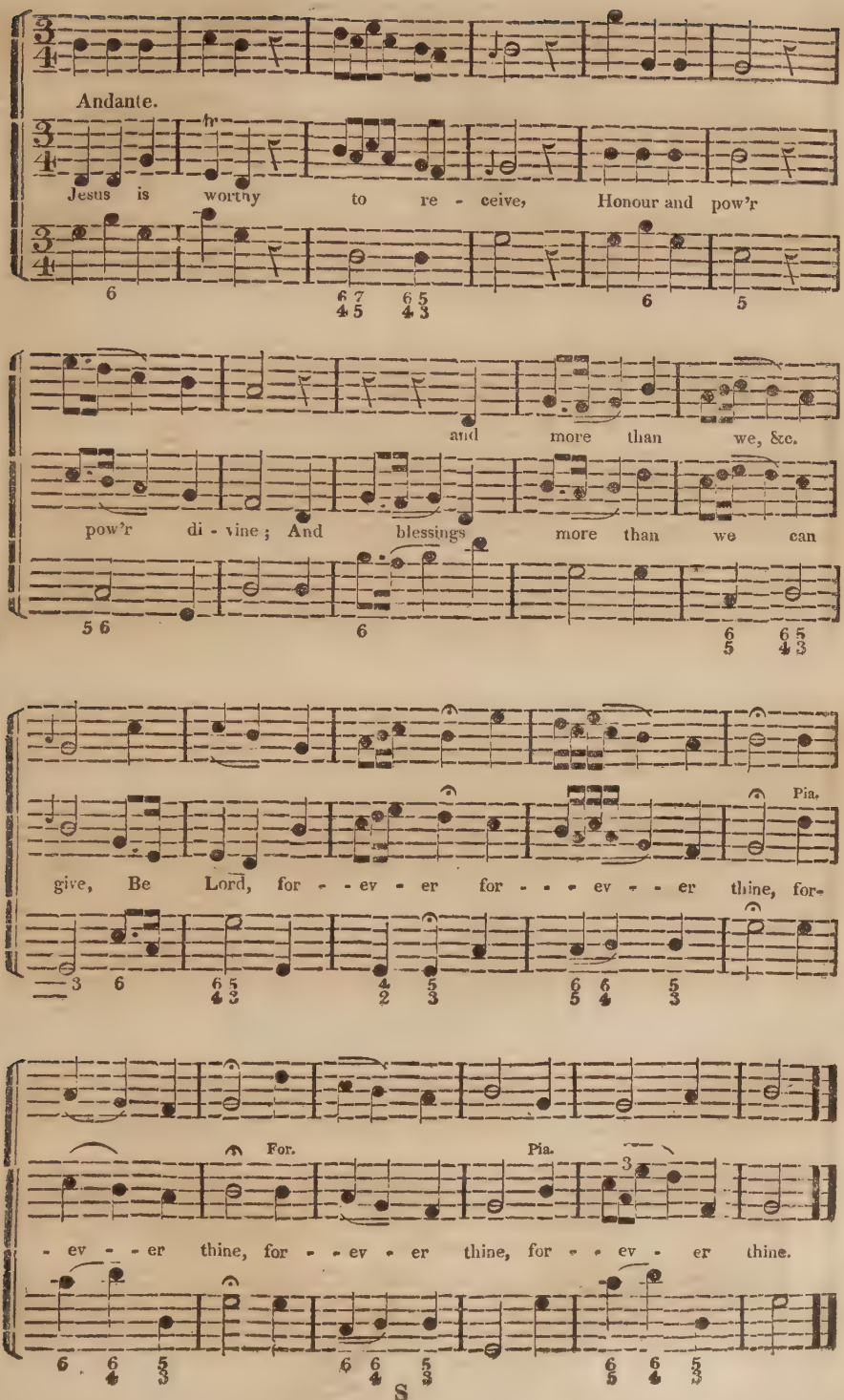
SURRY. L. M.


2d Treble or Tenor.
Air.
Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope still hov'ring round thy word,

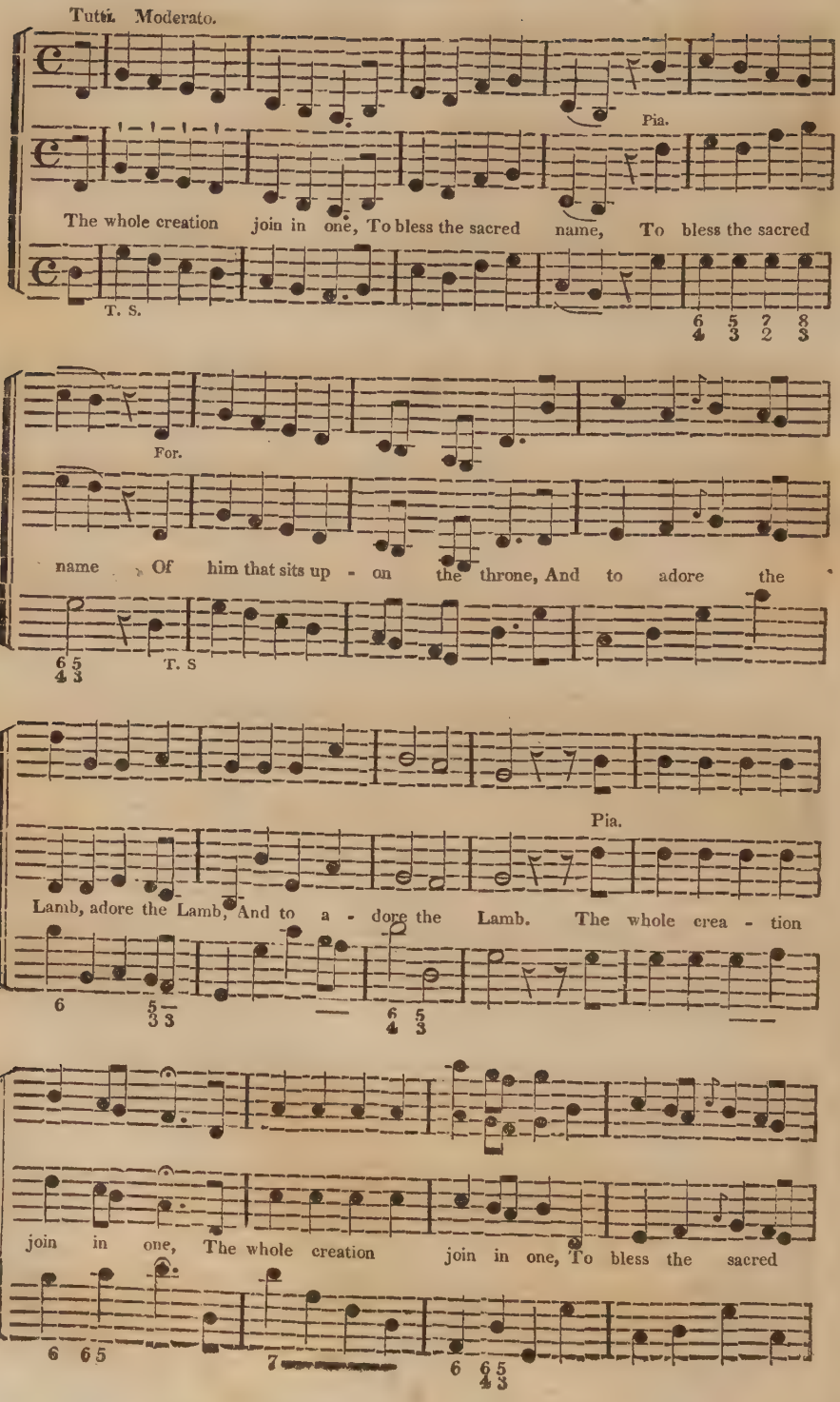

Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure sup - port a - gainst des - pair.

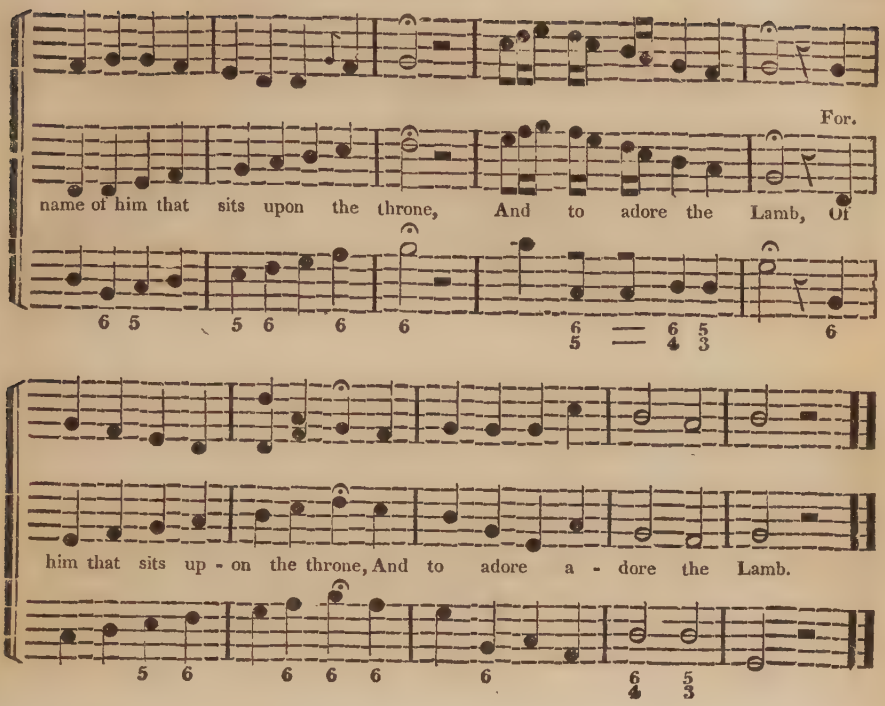

Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air. Spirituoso.
Come let us join our cheerful songs, With an - gels round the
throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, are their
Pia.
tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, Ten
For.
Adagio.
thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are
T. S.
5


A Tempo. Pia.
Andante. Mæstoso. Tutti.
one. But all their joys are one. Worthy the Lamb,
A Tempo. Pia. For.
Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be ex - alted thus.
Pia. Andante.
Org. Solo.
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply, For he was slain
Org. Solo.
was slain for us, was slain for us.

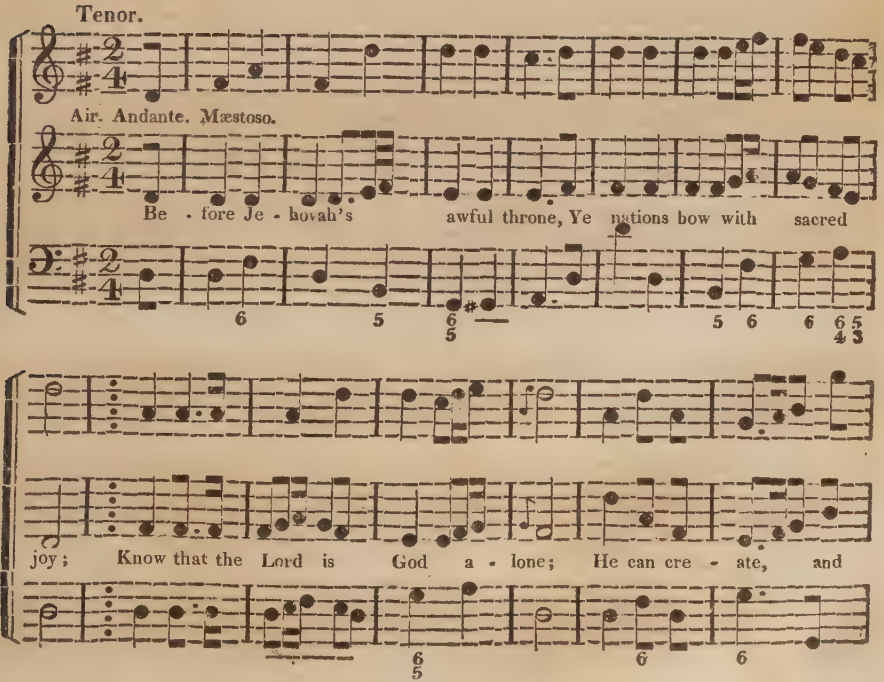

Andante.
Jesus is worthy to re - ceive, Honour and pow'r
and more than we, &c.
pow'r di - vine; And blessings more than we can
Pia.
give, Be Lord, for - - ev - er for - - - ev - - er thine, for-
For.
Pia.
- ev - - er thine, for - - ev - er thine, for - - ev - er thine.

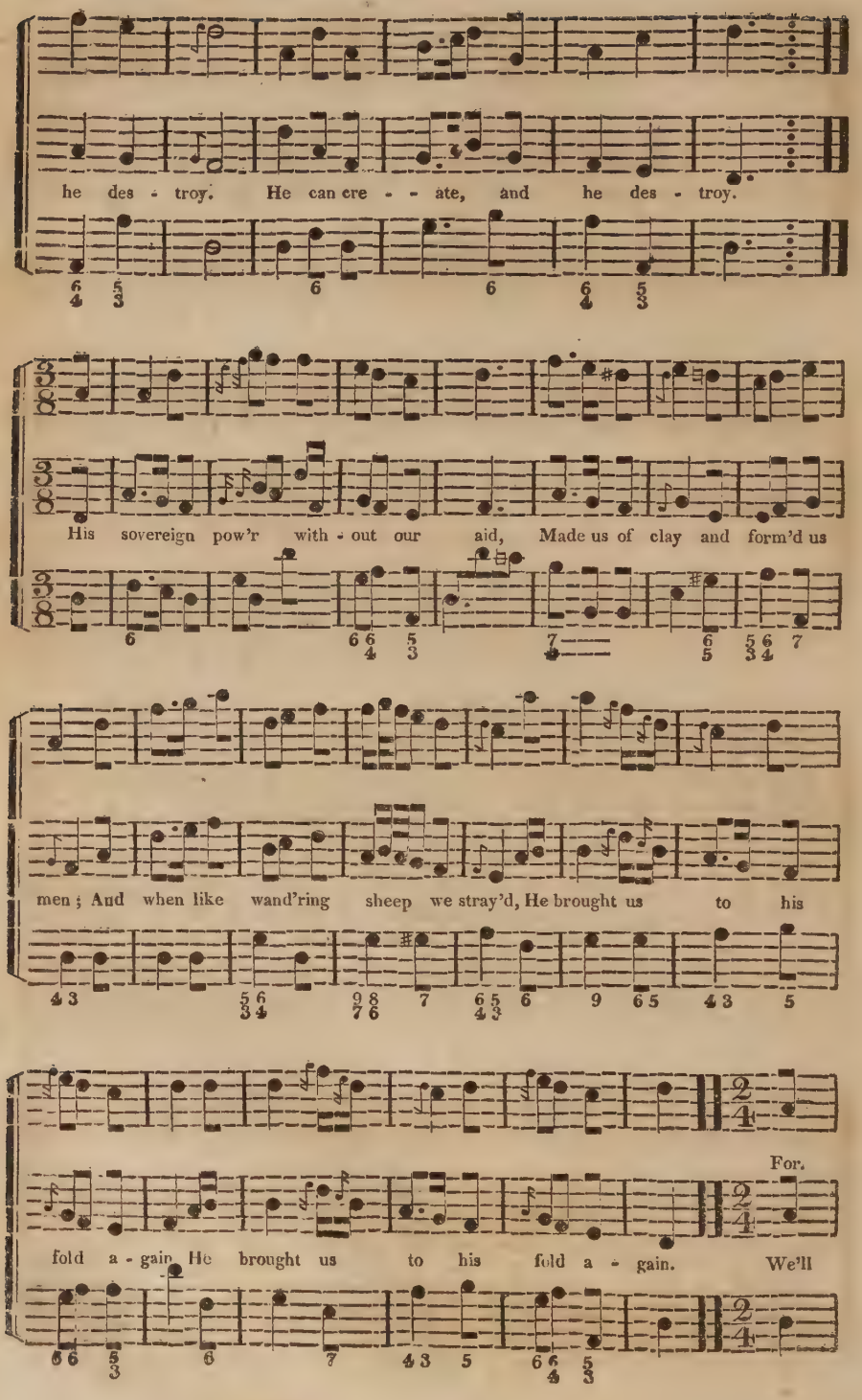
Continued.

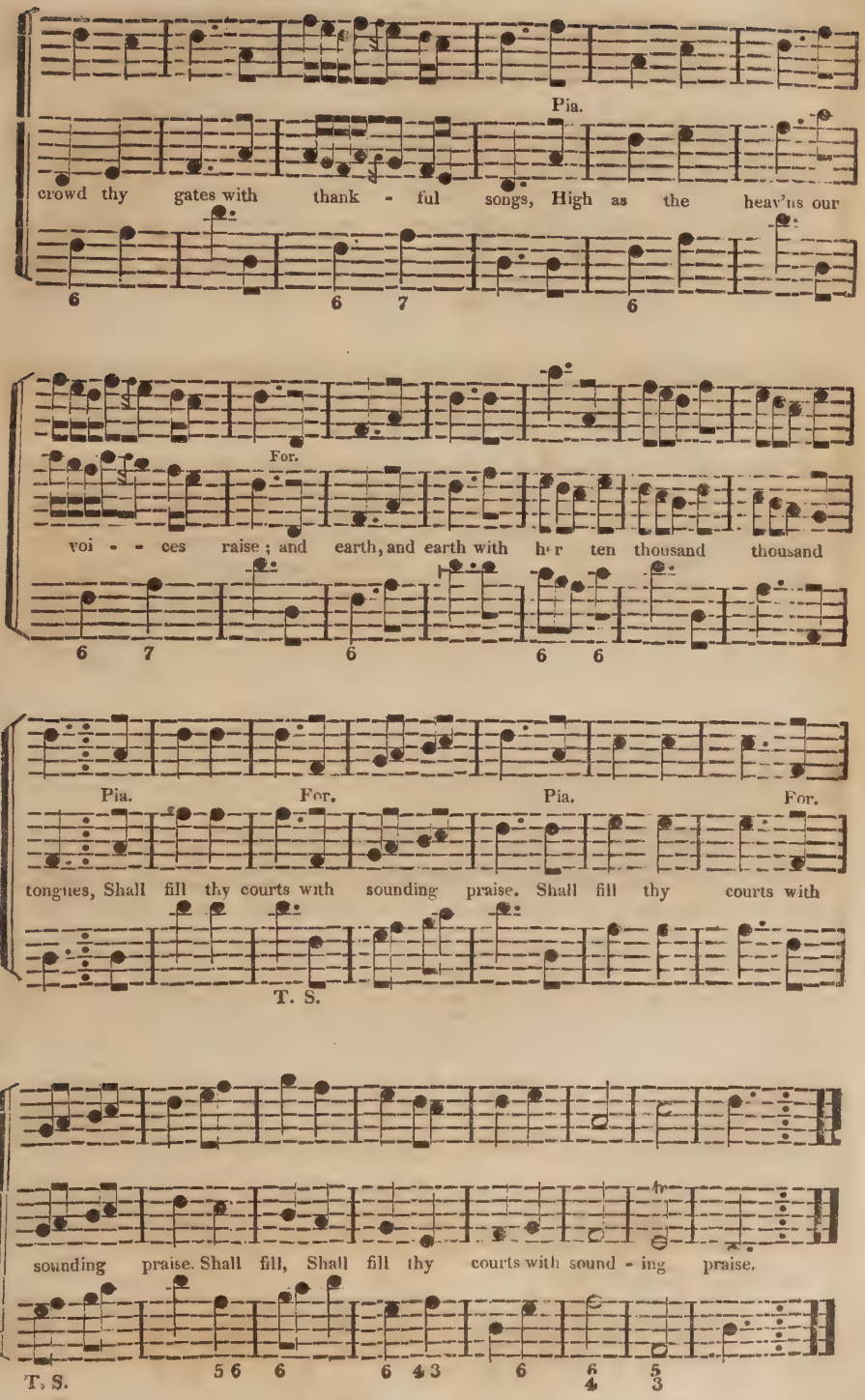

Tutti. Moderato.
Pia.
The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred name, To bless the sacred
T. S.
For.
name Of him that sits up - on the throne, And to adore the
T. S
Pia.
Lamb, adore the Lamb, And to a - dore the Lamb. The whole crea - tion
join in one, The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred

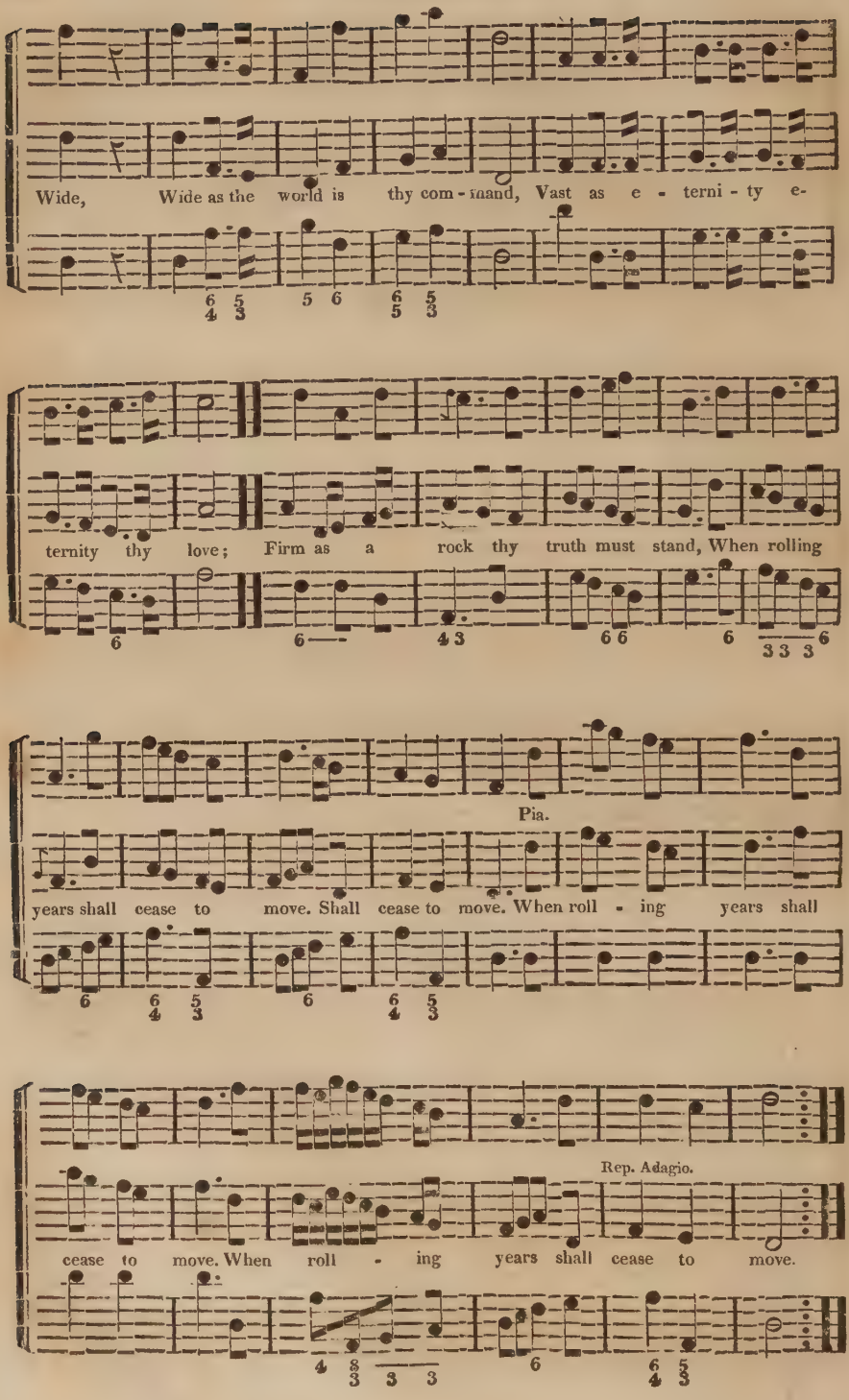


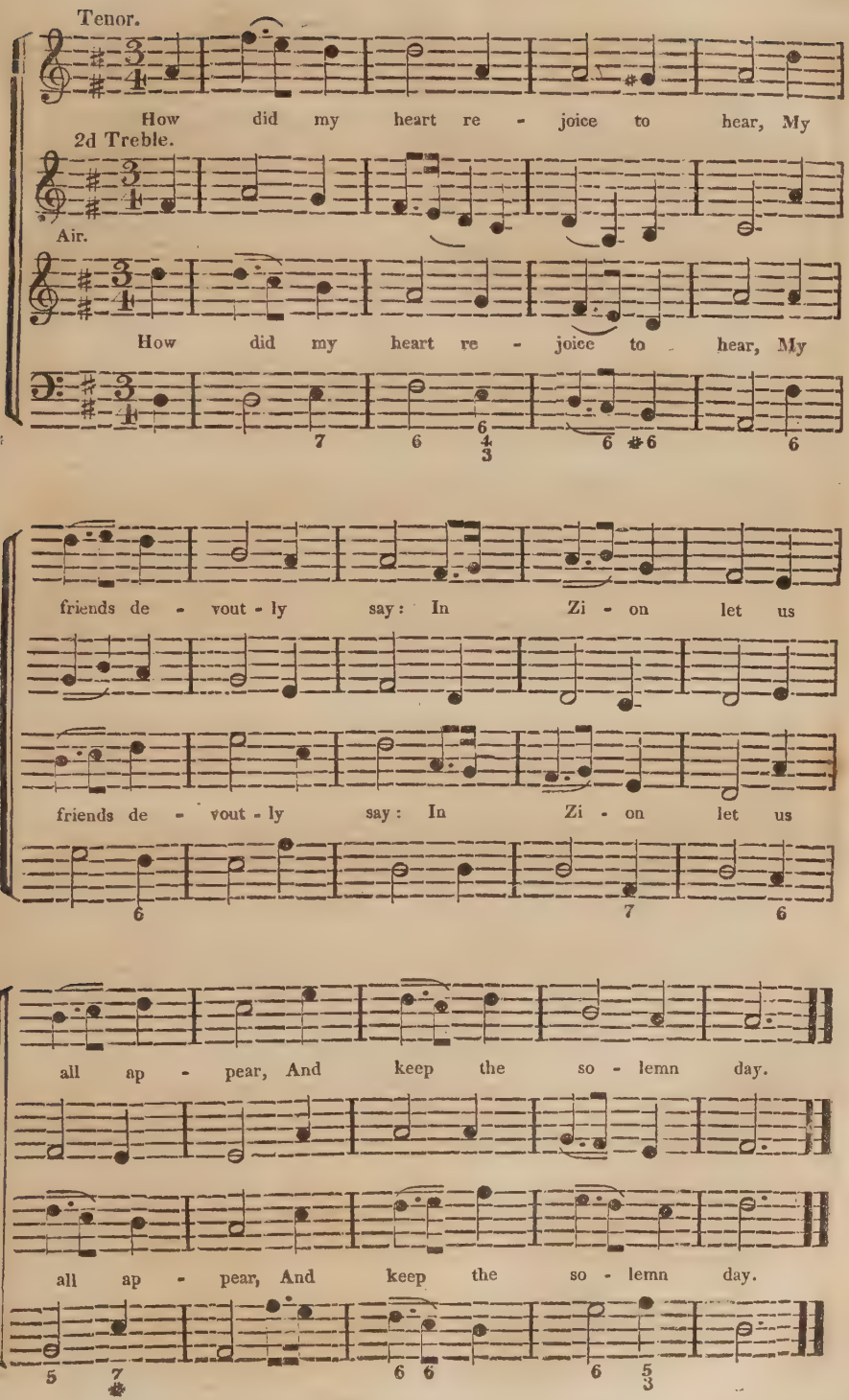
DENMARK. *M. Madan.*


Tenor.
Air. Andante. Mæstoso.
Be - fore Je - hovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred
joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and

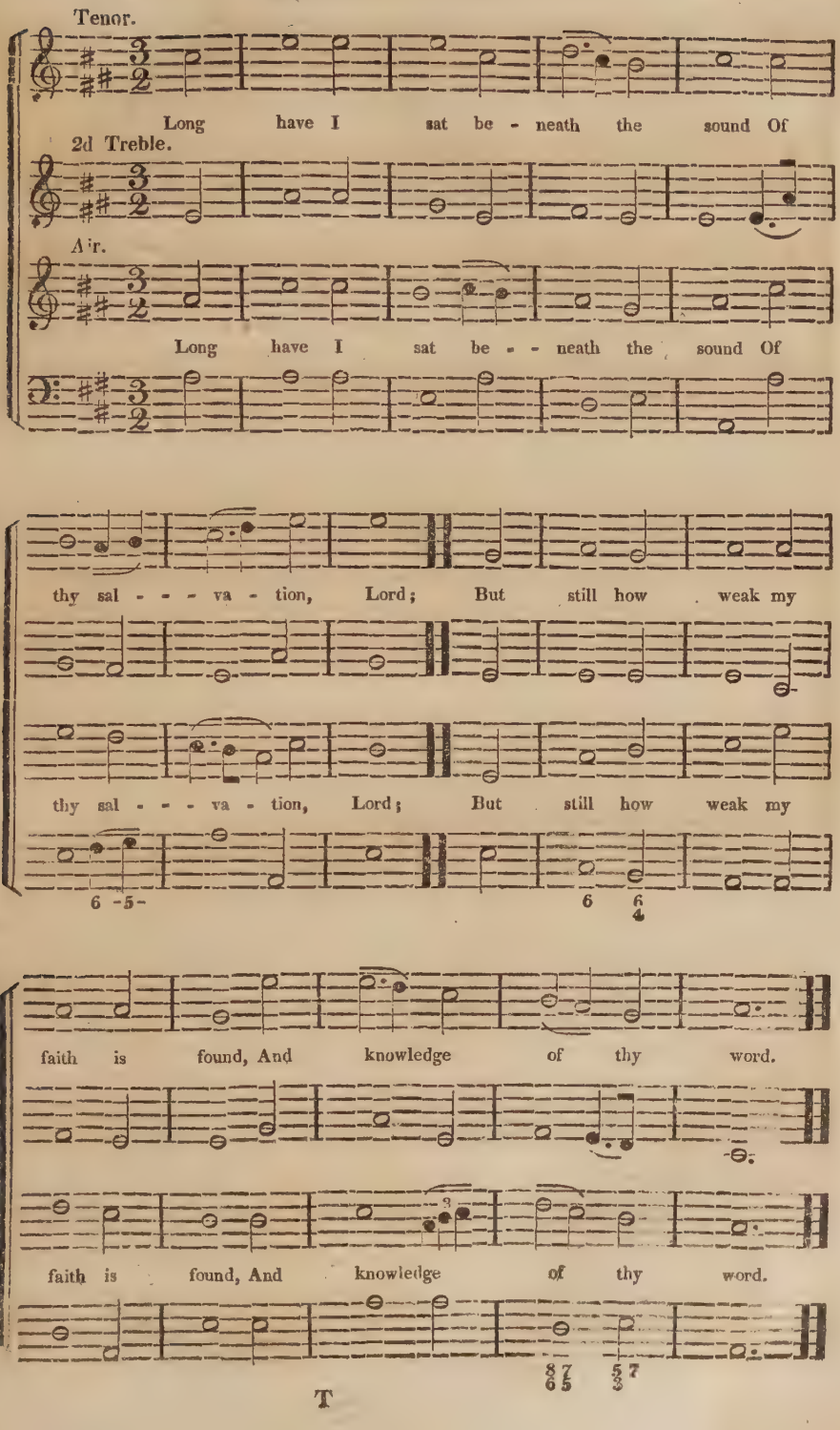

he des - troy. He can cre - - ate, and he des - troy.
His sovereign pow'r with - out our aid, Made us of clay and form'd us
men; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his
For.
fold a - gain. He brought us to his fold a - gain. We'll


Pia.
crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our
6 6 7 6
For.
voi - - ces raise; and earth, and earth with her ten thousand thousand
6 7 6 6 6
Pia. For. Pia. For.
tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Shall fill thy courts with
T. S.
sounding praise. Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
T. S.
5 6 6 6 4 3 6 6 4 5 3

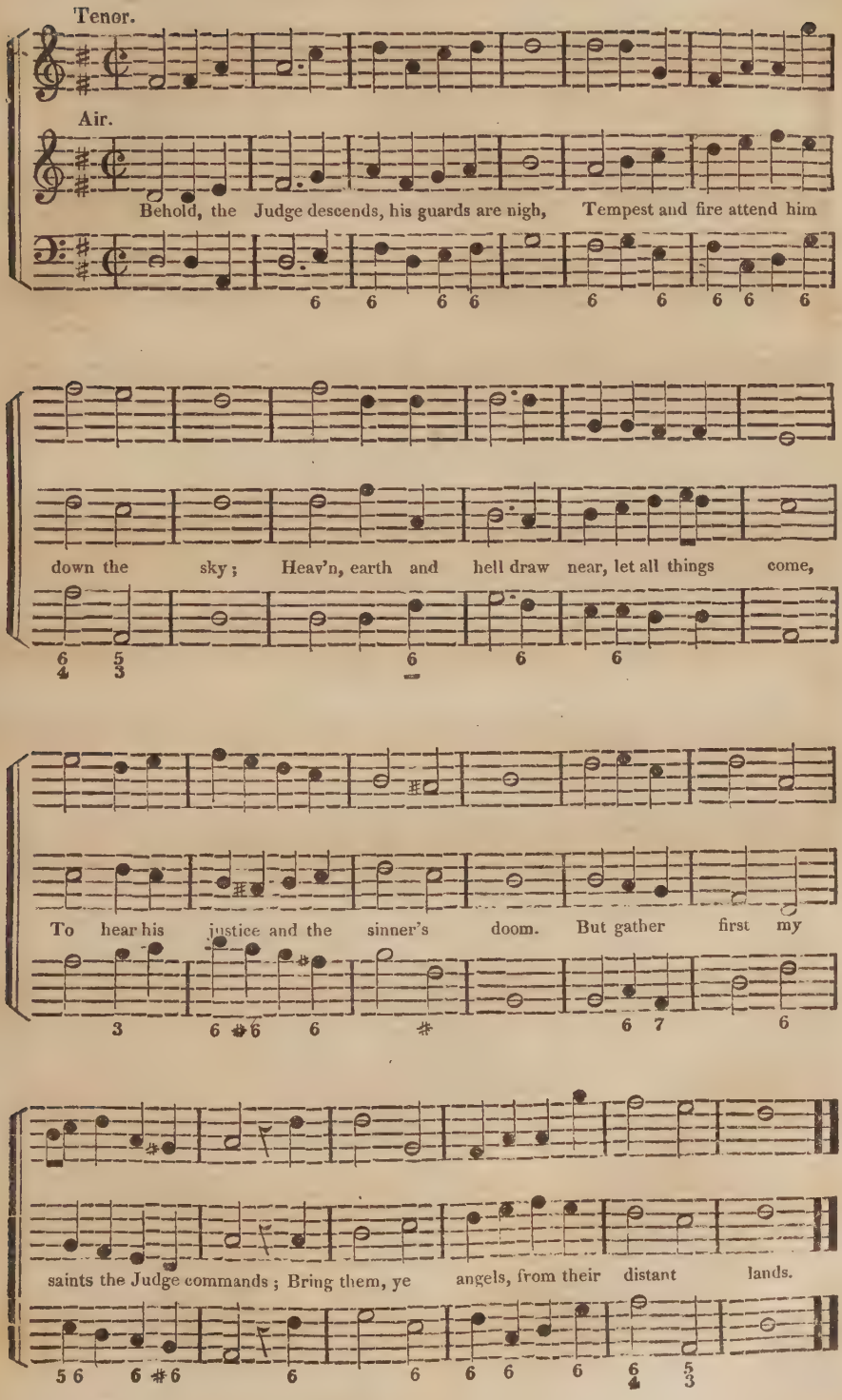

Wide, Wide as the world is thy com - mand, Vast as e - terni - ty e-
ternity thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling
Pia.
years shall cease to move. Shall cease to move. When roll - ing years shall
Rep. Adagio.
cease to move. When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

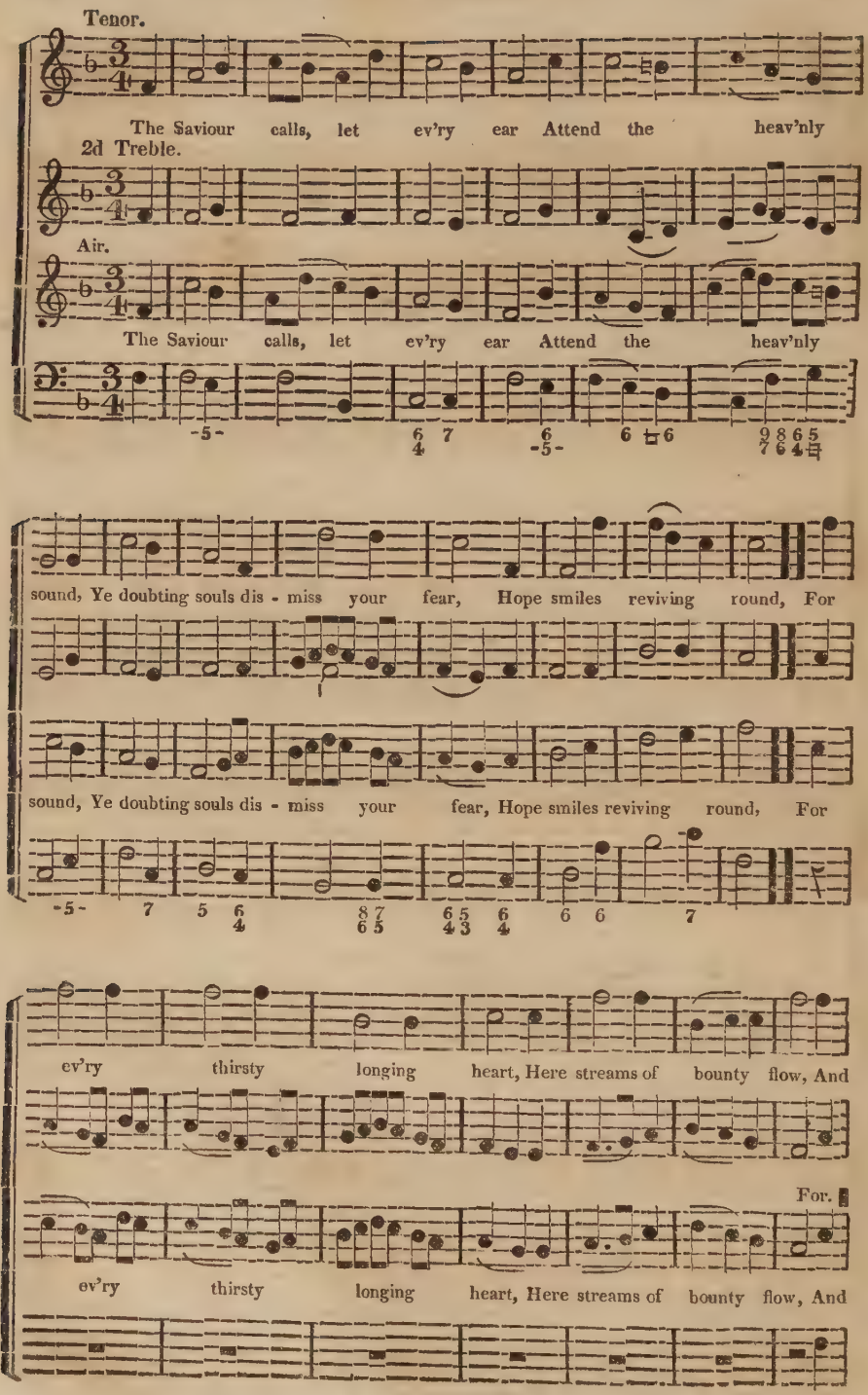

Tenor.
How did my heart re - joice to hear, My
2d Treble.
Air.
How did my heart re - joice to hear, My
friends de - vout - ly say: In Zi - on let us
friends de - vout - ly say: In Zi - on let us
all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day.
all ap - pear, And keep the so - lemn day.

Tenor.
Now I for - bid my car - nal hope, My
2d Treble.
Air.
Now I for - bid my car - nal hope, My
fond de - - sires re - cal; I give my mortal
fond de - - sires re - cal; I give my mortal
int'rest up, And make my God my all.
int'rest up, And make my God my all.


Tenor.
Long have I sat be - neath the sound Of
2d Treble.
Air.
Long have I sat be - - neath the sound Of
thy sal - - - va - tion, Lord; But still how weak my
thy sal - - - va - tion, Lord; But still how weak my
faith is found, And knowledge of thy word.
faith is found, And knowledge of thy word.

Tenor.
Here, saith the Lord, ye angels spread their thrones, And near me seat my fav'rites and my
2d Treble.
Air.
Here, saith the Lord, ye angels spread their thrones, And near me seat my fav'rites and my
sons; Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepar'd, Ere time began: 'tis your divine reward.
sons; Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepar'd, Ere time began: 'tis your divine reward.
When Christ returns, wake ev'ry cheerful passion; And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salvation.
When Christ returns, wake ev'ry cheerful passion; And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salvation.

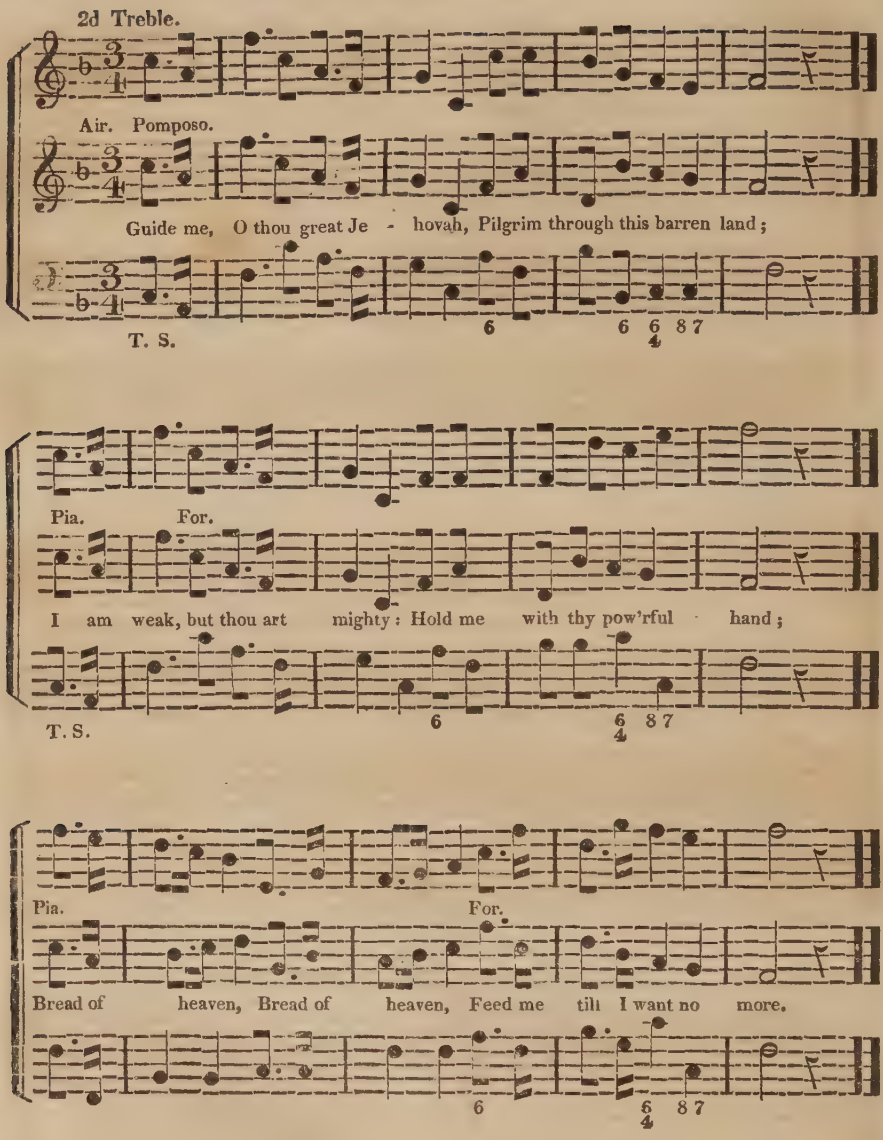

Tenor.
Air.
Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him
down the sky; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near, let all things come,
To hear his justice and the sinner's doom. But gather first my
saints the Judge commands; Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.


Tenor.
The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear Attend the heav'nly
2d Treble.
Air.
The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear Attend the heav'nly
sound, Ye doubting souls dis - miss your fear, Hope smiles reviving round, For
sound, Ye doubting souls dis - miss your fear, Hope smiles reviving round, For
ev'ry thirsty longing heart, Here streams of bounty flow, And
For.
ev'ry thirsty longing heart, Here streams of bounty flow, And

STERLING. L. M. (Ancient Chant.*)

Tenor.
O Come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
2d Treble.
Air.
O Come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise, When our sal - vation's Rock we praise.
For we our voices high should raise, When our sal - vation's Rock we praise.

* By adding to, or diminishing the number of crotchets at the commencement of the several strains of this tune, it may still be used as a Chant; or it may be sung, without doing much violence to the melody, in most of the different metres in common use. See the article *Chant*, in the *Musical Reader*.


2d Treble.
Air. Pomposo.
Guide me, O thou great Je - hovah, Pilgrim through this barren land;
T. S.
Pia. For.
I am weak, but thou art mighty: Hold me with thy pow'rful hand;
T. S.
Pia. For.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

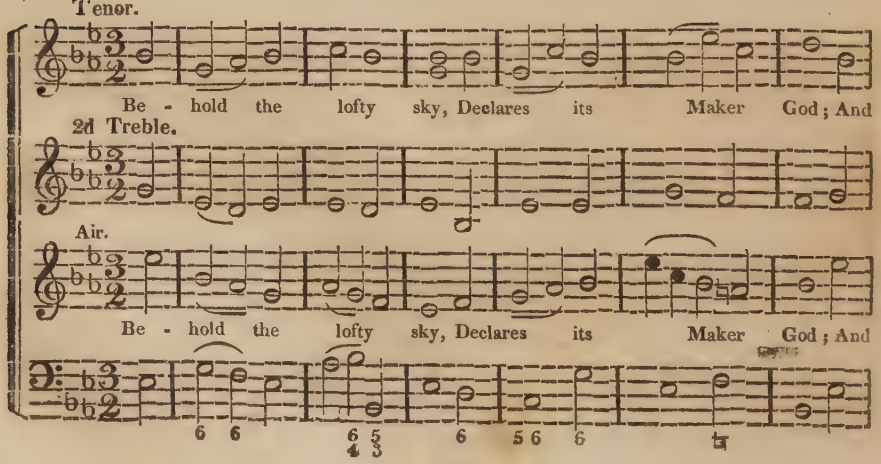
2 Open, Lord, the chrystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar,
Guide me all my journey through;
Strong deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

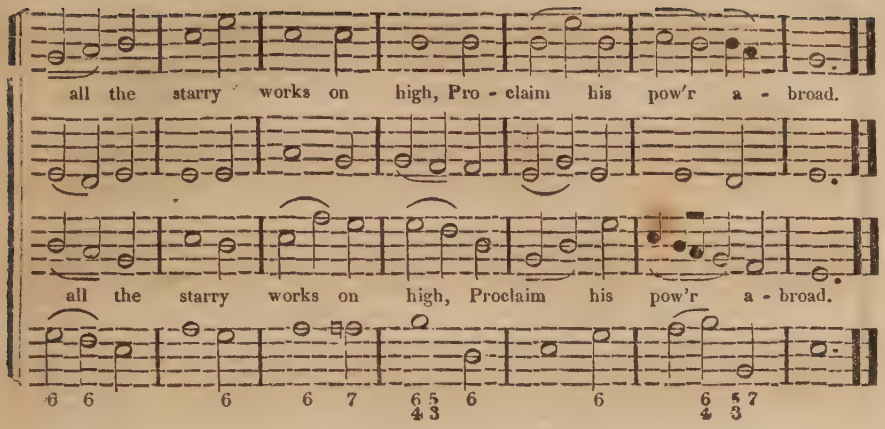
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

Tenor.
Joy to the world, the Lord is come: Let
2d Treble.
Air.
Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let
earth re - ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre-
earth re - ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre-
pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

Tenor.
'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk thro' deserts dark as
2d Treble.
Air.
'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk thro' deserts dark as
night; Till we ar - rive at heav'n our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
night: Till we ar - rive at heav'n our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

EPPING. S. M. *Smith.*

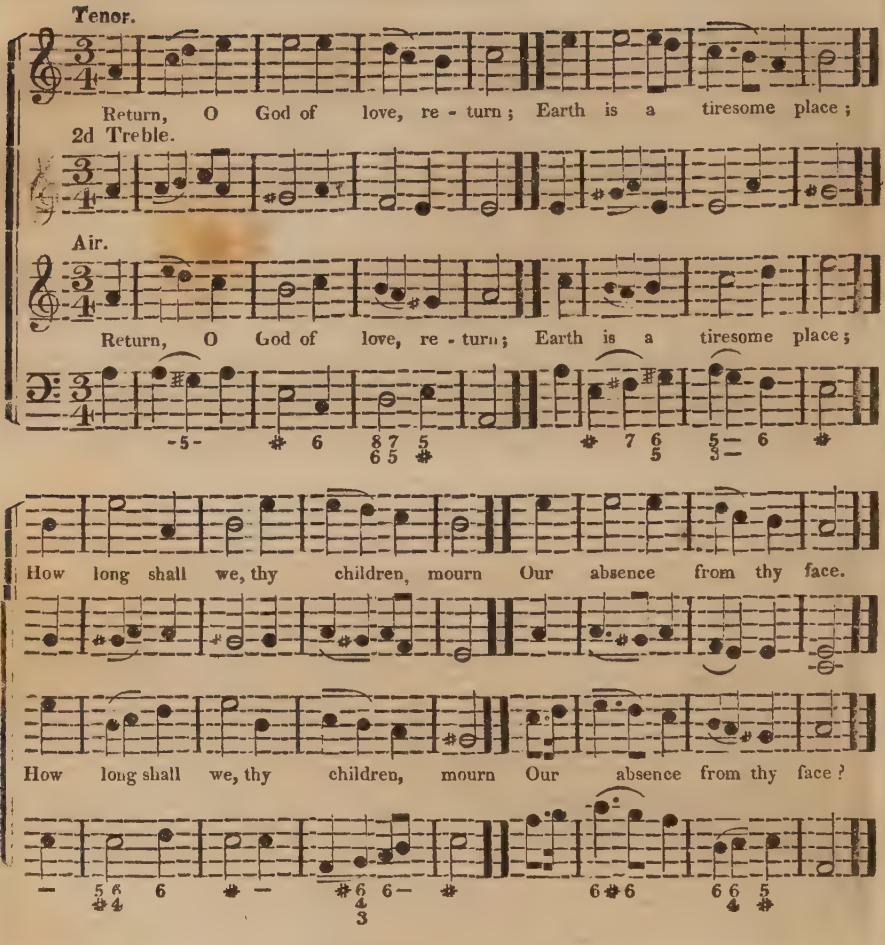



all the starry works on high, Pro - claim his pow'r a - broad.
all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r a - broad.

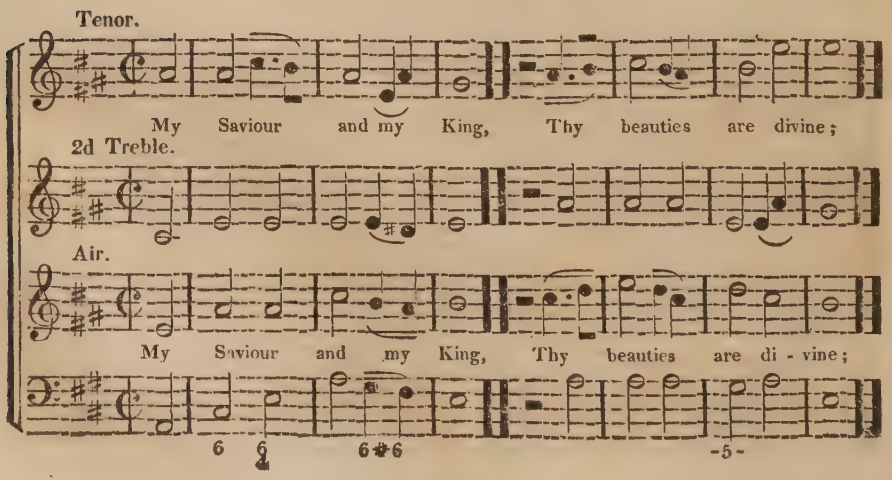
GUILFORD. S. M.

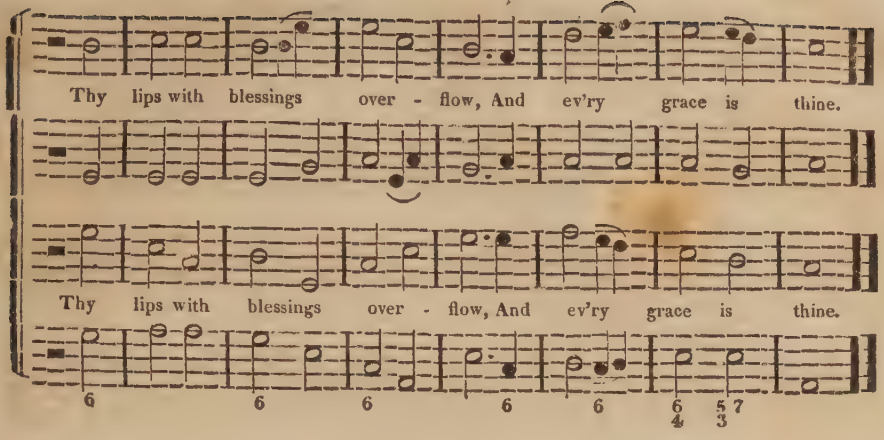
Tenor.
Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus
2d Treble.
Air.
Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus
to a - buse e - ternal love, Whence all our blessings flow?
to a - buse e - ternal love, Whence all our blessings flow?

BROOMSGROVE. C. M. *Dr. Green.*

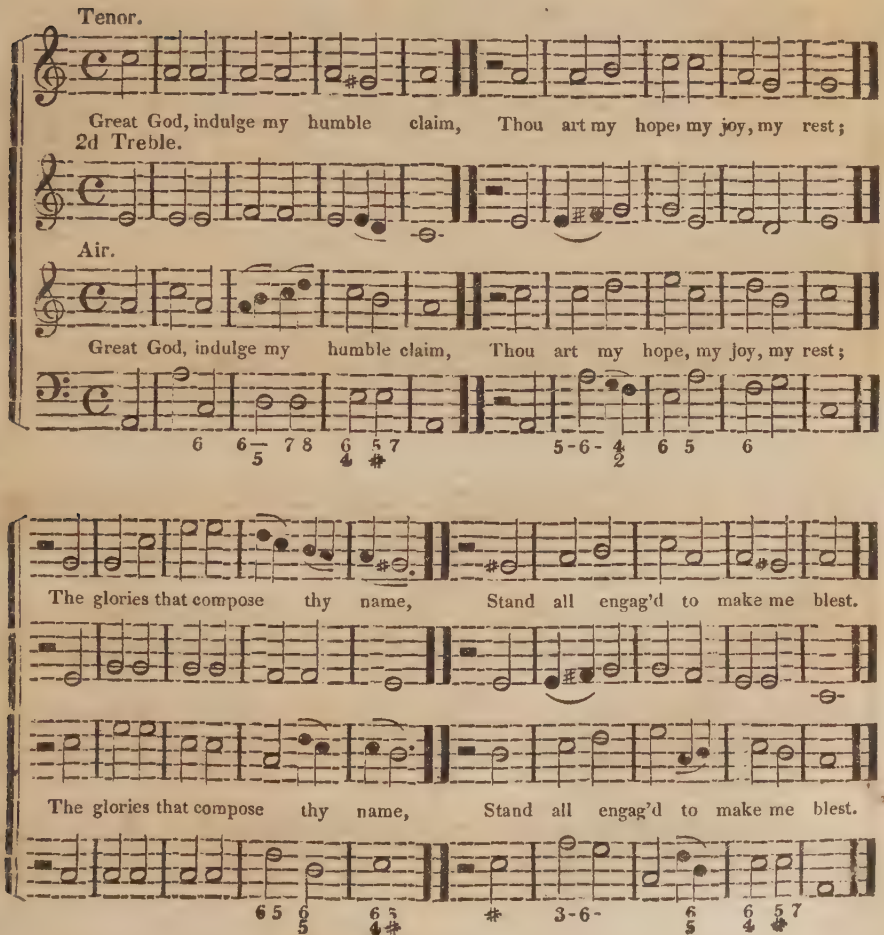

Tenor.
Return, O God of love, re - turn; Earth is a tiresome place;
2d Treble.
Air.
Return, O God of love, re - turn; Earth is a tiresome place;
How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face.
How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face?

St. THOMAS. S. M.

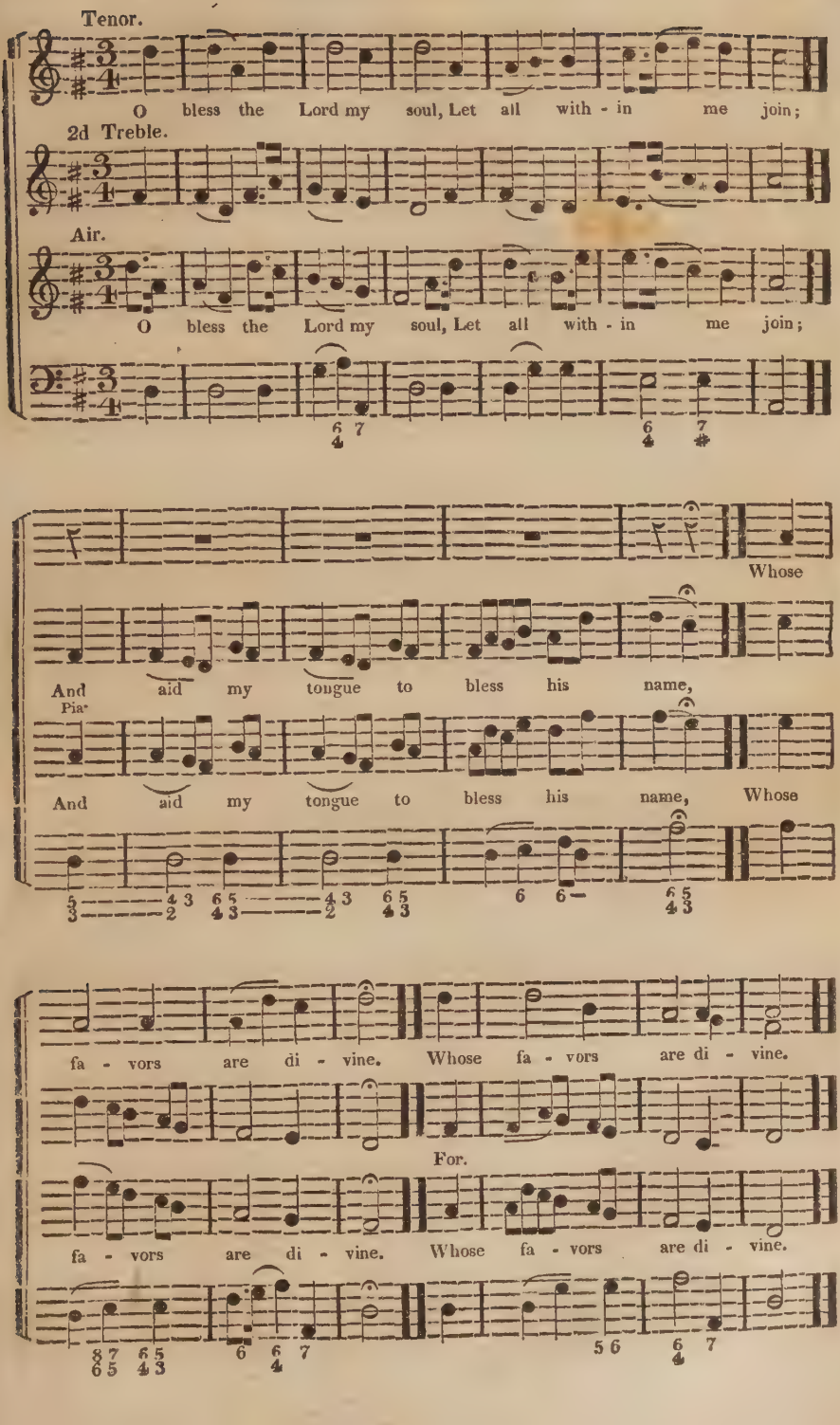


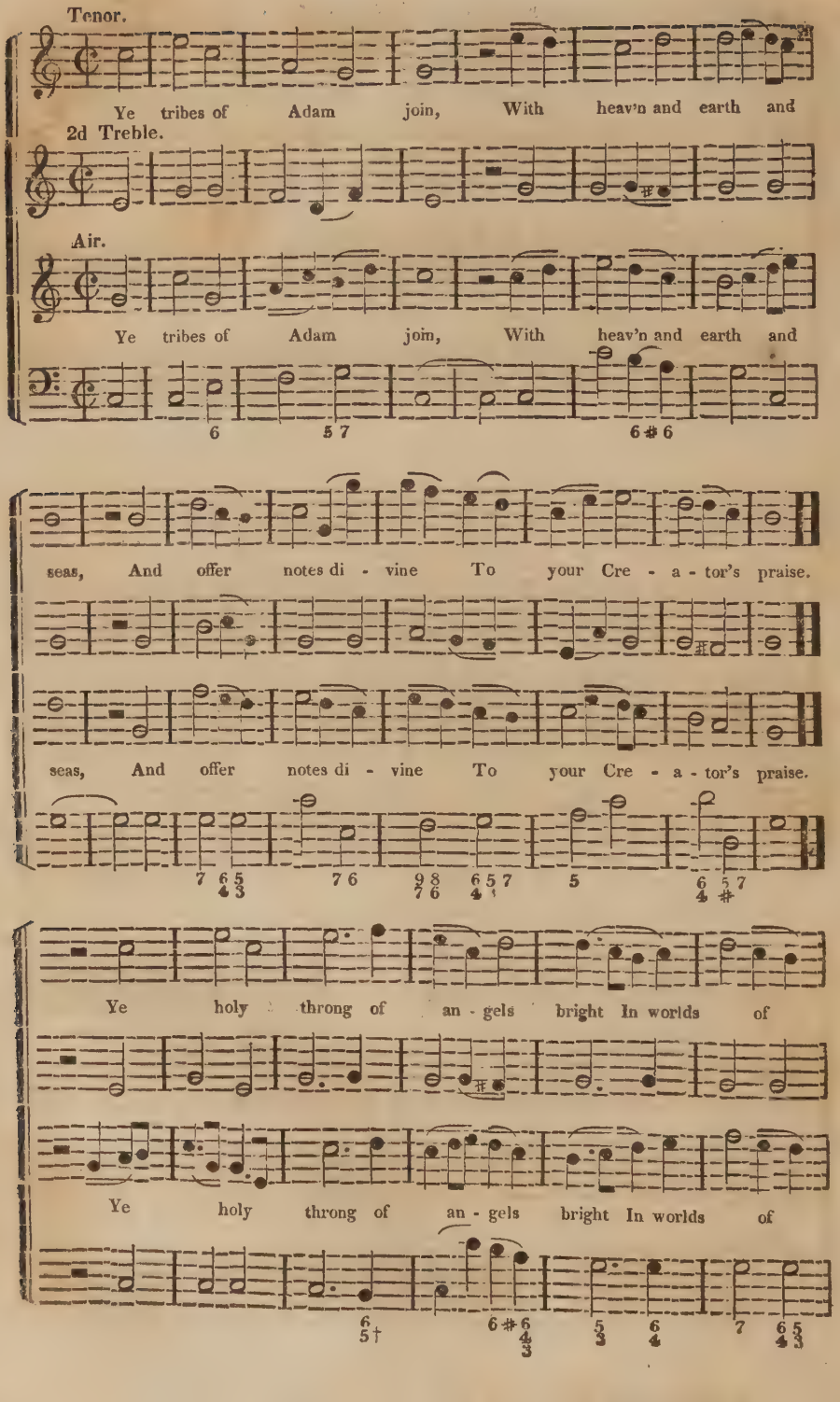


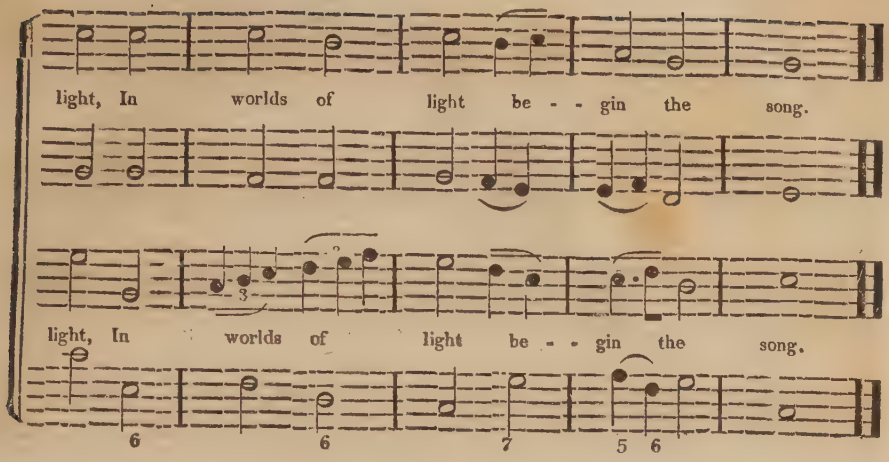
DERBY. L. M. *Harwood.*


Tenor.
Great God, indulge my humble claim, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
2d Treble.
Air.
Great God, indulge my humble claim, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose thy name, Stand all engag'd to make me blest.
The glories that compose thy name, Stand all engag'd to make me blest.

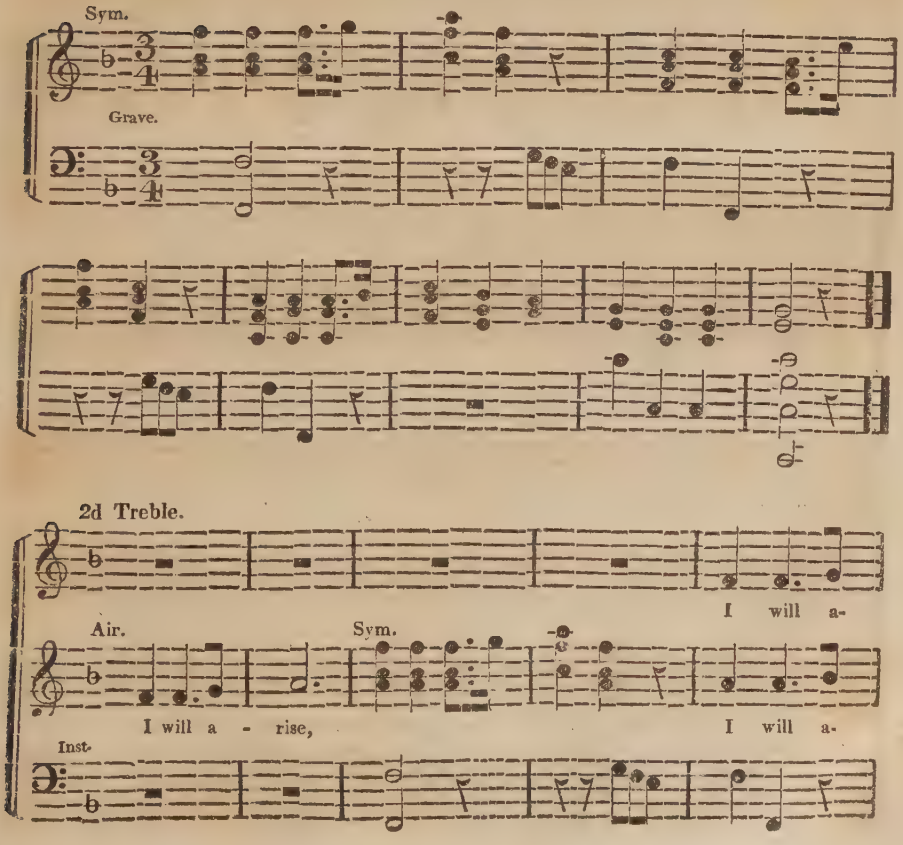
Tenor.
That once lov'd form, now cold and dead,
2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
That once lov'd form, now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought em - - ploys, And nature weeps
Each mournful thought em - - ploys, And nature weeps
her comforts fled, And wither'd all her joys.
her comforts fled, And wither'd all her joys.

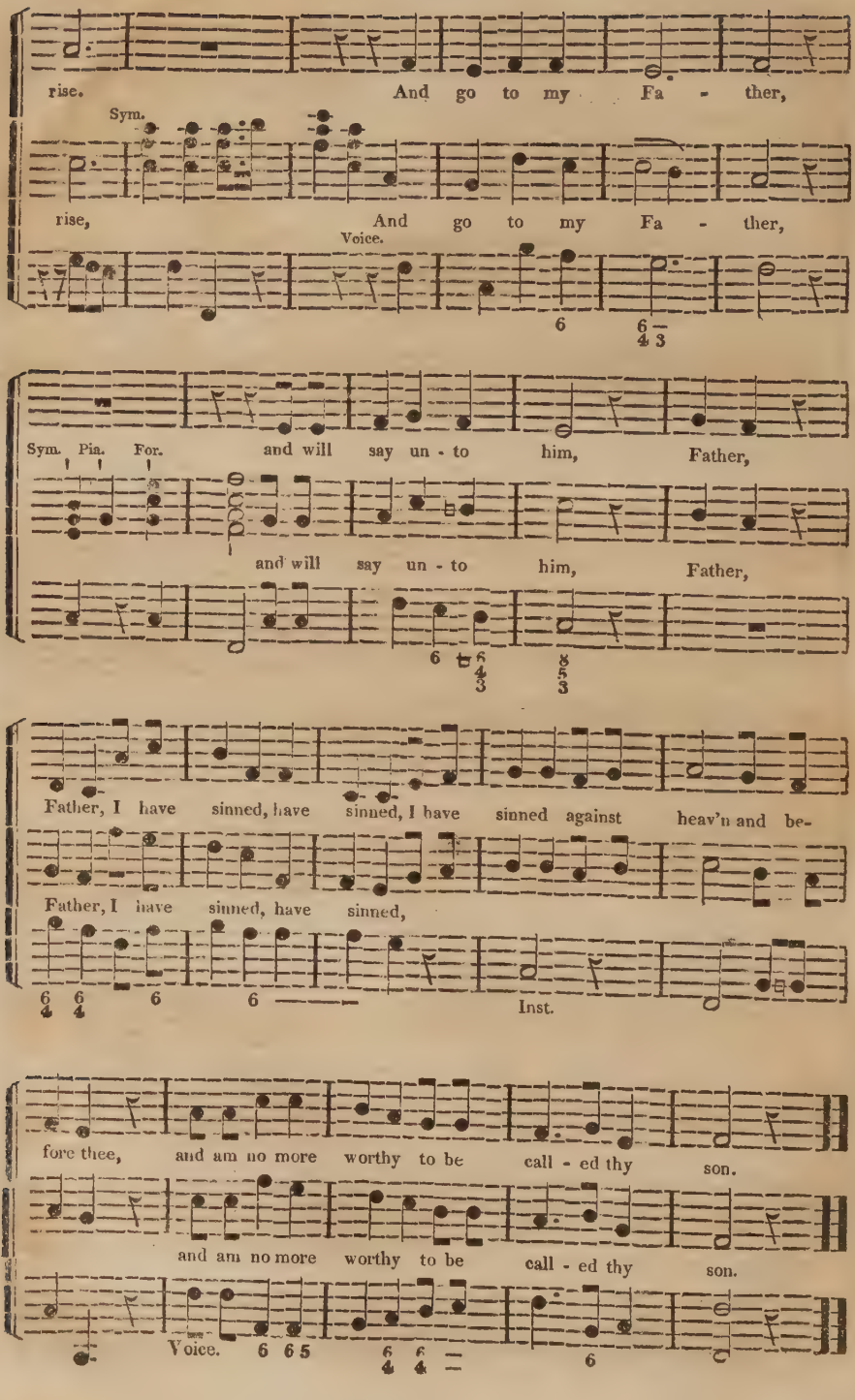

Tenor.
O bless the Lord my soul, Let all with - in me join;
2d Treble.
Air.
O bless the Lord my soul, Let all with - in me join;
Whose
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Piar
And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose
fa - vors are di - vine. Whose fa - vors are di - vine.
For.
fa - vors are di - vine. Whose fa - vors are di - vine.

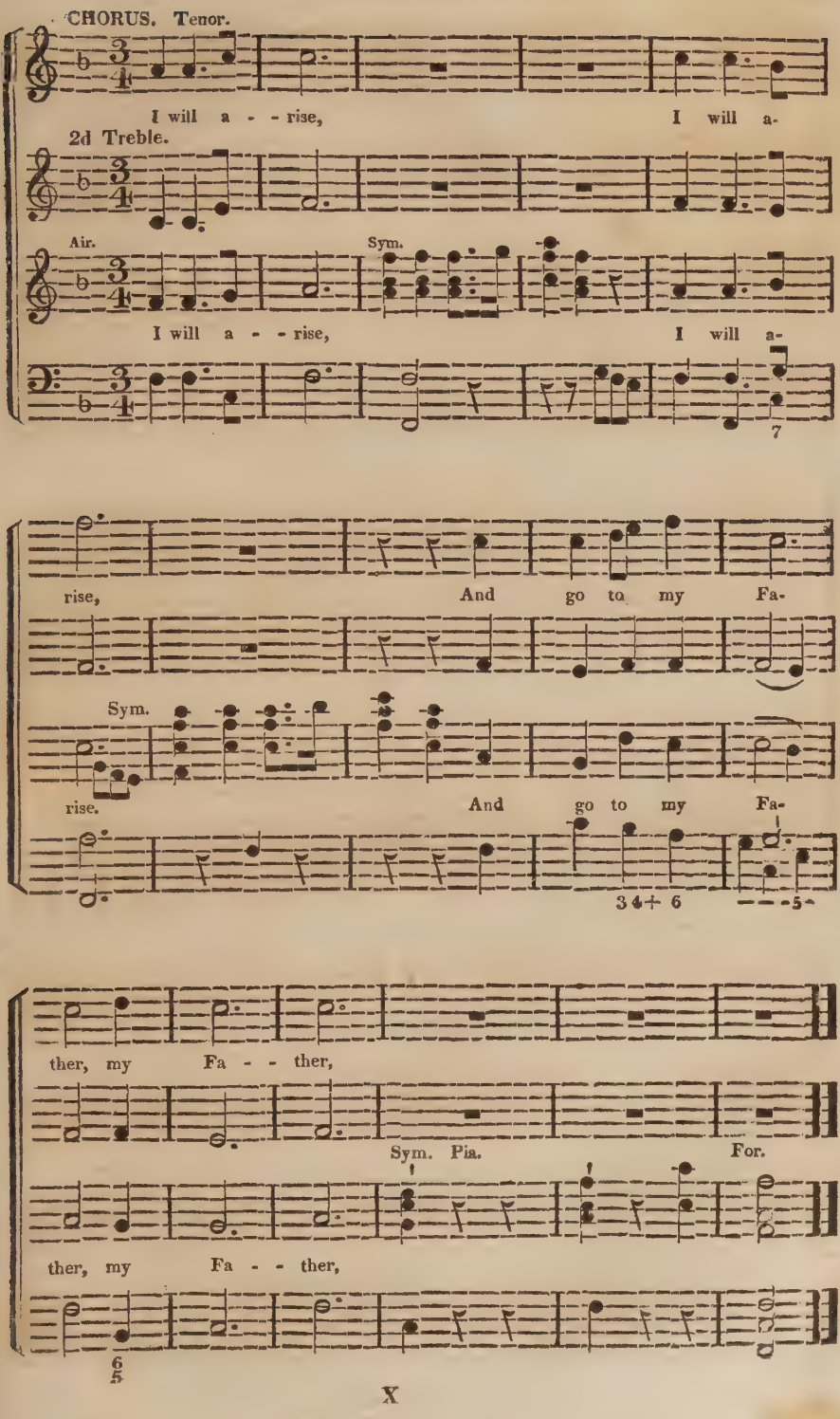

Tenor.
Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n and earth and
2d Treble.
Air.
Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n and earth and
seas, And offer notes di - vine To your Cre - a - tor's praise.
seas, And offer notes di - vine To your Cre - a - tor's praise.
Ye holy throng of an - gels bright In worlds of
Ye holy throng of an - gels bright In worlds of



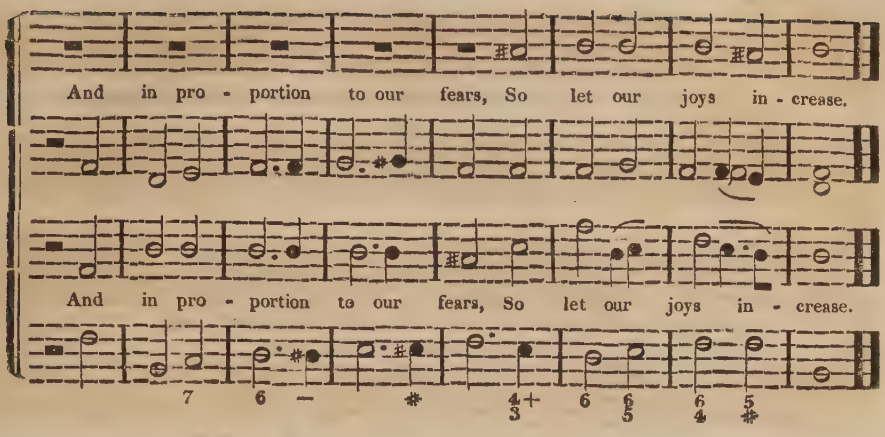
I WILL ARISE. C.



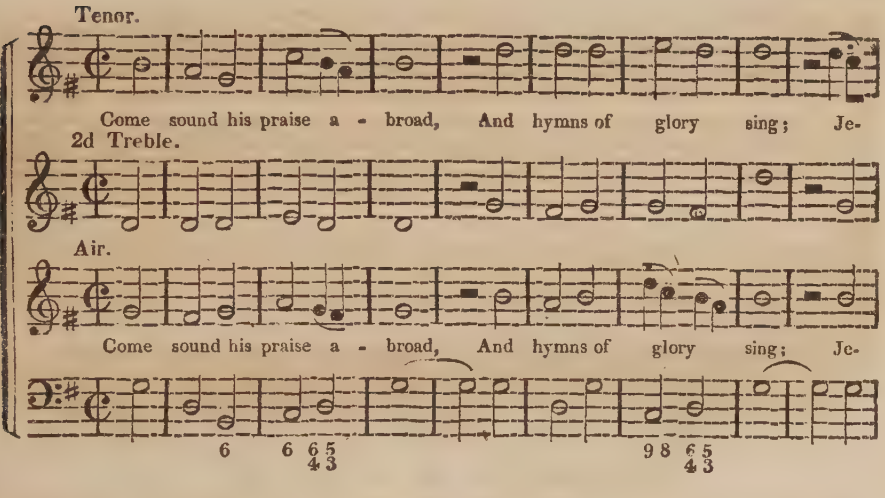

rise. And go to my Fa - ther,
Sym.
rise, And go to my Fa - ther,
Voice.
Sym. Pia. For. and will say un - to him, Father,
and will say un - to him, Father,
Father, I have sinned, have sinned, I have sinned against heav'n and be-
Father, I have sinned, have sinned,
Inst.
fore thee, and am no more worthy to be call - ed thy son.
and am no more worthy to be call - ed thy son.
Voice.

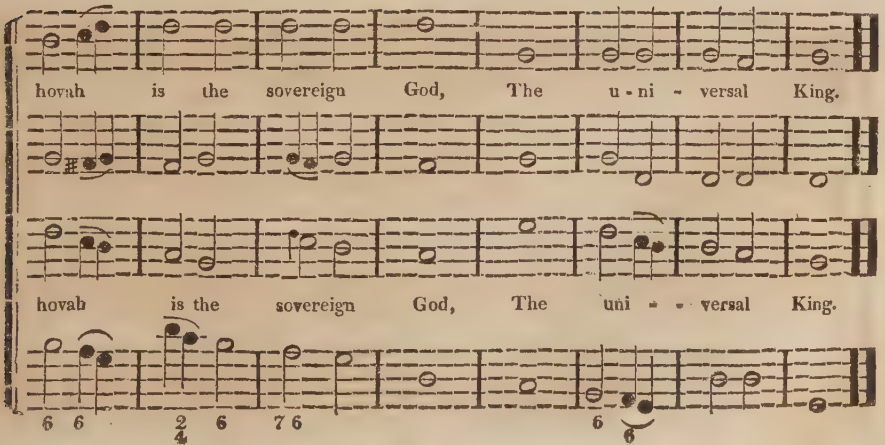

CHORUS. Tenor.
I will a - - rise, I will a-
2d Treble.
Air.
Sym.
I will a - - rise, I will a-
rise, And go to my Fa-
Sym.
rise. And go to my Fa-
ther, my Fa - - ther,
Sym. Pia. For.
ther, my Fa - - ther,

Tenor.
Return, O God of love, re - turn, Earth is a tiresome place;
2d Treble.
Air.
Return, O God of love, re - turn, Earth is a tiresome place;
T. S.
How long shall we, thy chil - dren, mourn Our absence from thy face?
How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face.
Let heav'n succeed our painful years; Let sin and sorrow cease;
Let heav'n succeed our painful years; Let sin and sorrow cease;


And in pro - portion to our fears, So let our joys in - crease.
And in pro - portion to our fears, So let our joys in - crease.

HUDSON. S. M. *H.*

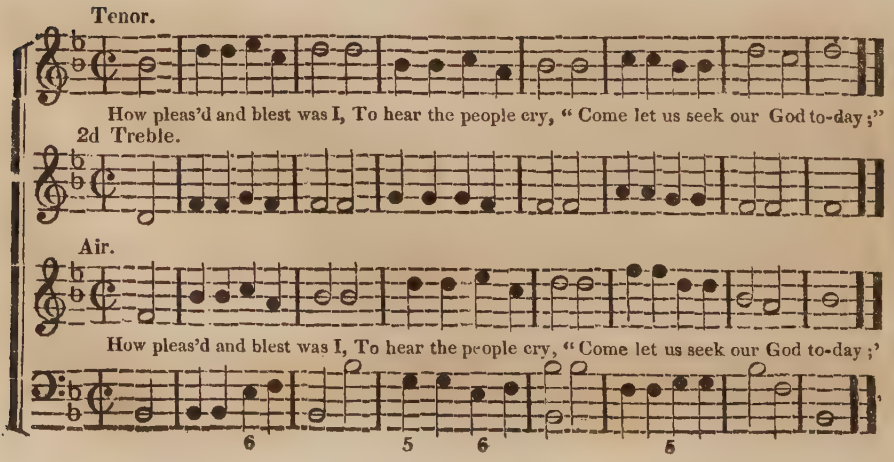

Tenor.
Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glory sing; Je-
2d Treble.
Air.
Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glory sing; Je-

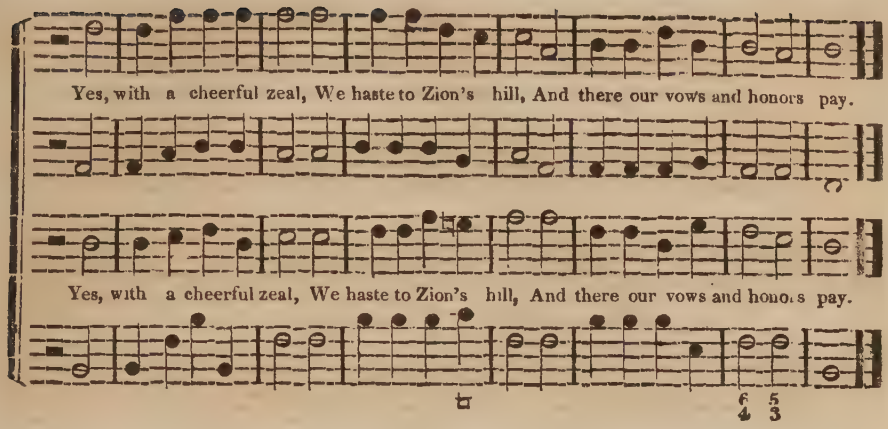

hovah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - versal King.
hovah is the sovereign God, The uni - - versal King.

COLLINGHAM. C. M. *T. Jackson.*

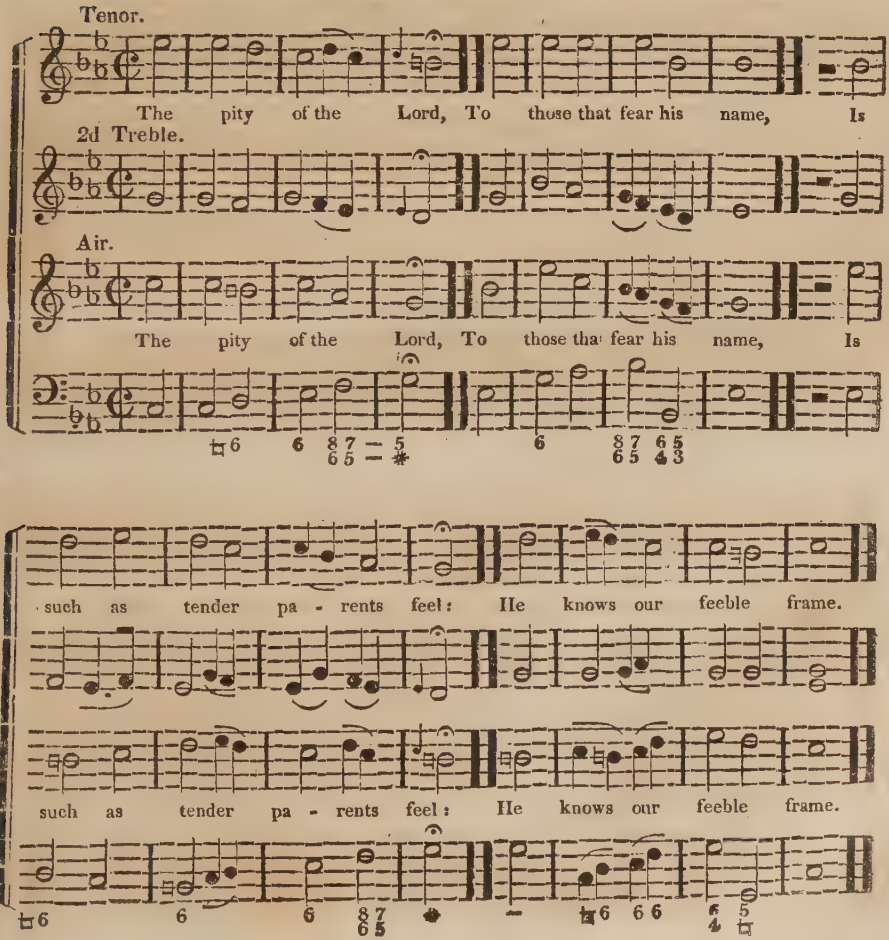
Tenor.
My trust is in my heav'nly Friend, My hope in thee, my God; Rise,
2d Treble.
Air.
My trust is in my heav'nly Friend, My hope in thee, my God; Rise,
and my helpless life de - fend, From those who seek my blood.
and my helpless life de - fend, From those who seek my blood.

DALSTON. P. M. 6, 6, 8, D.

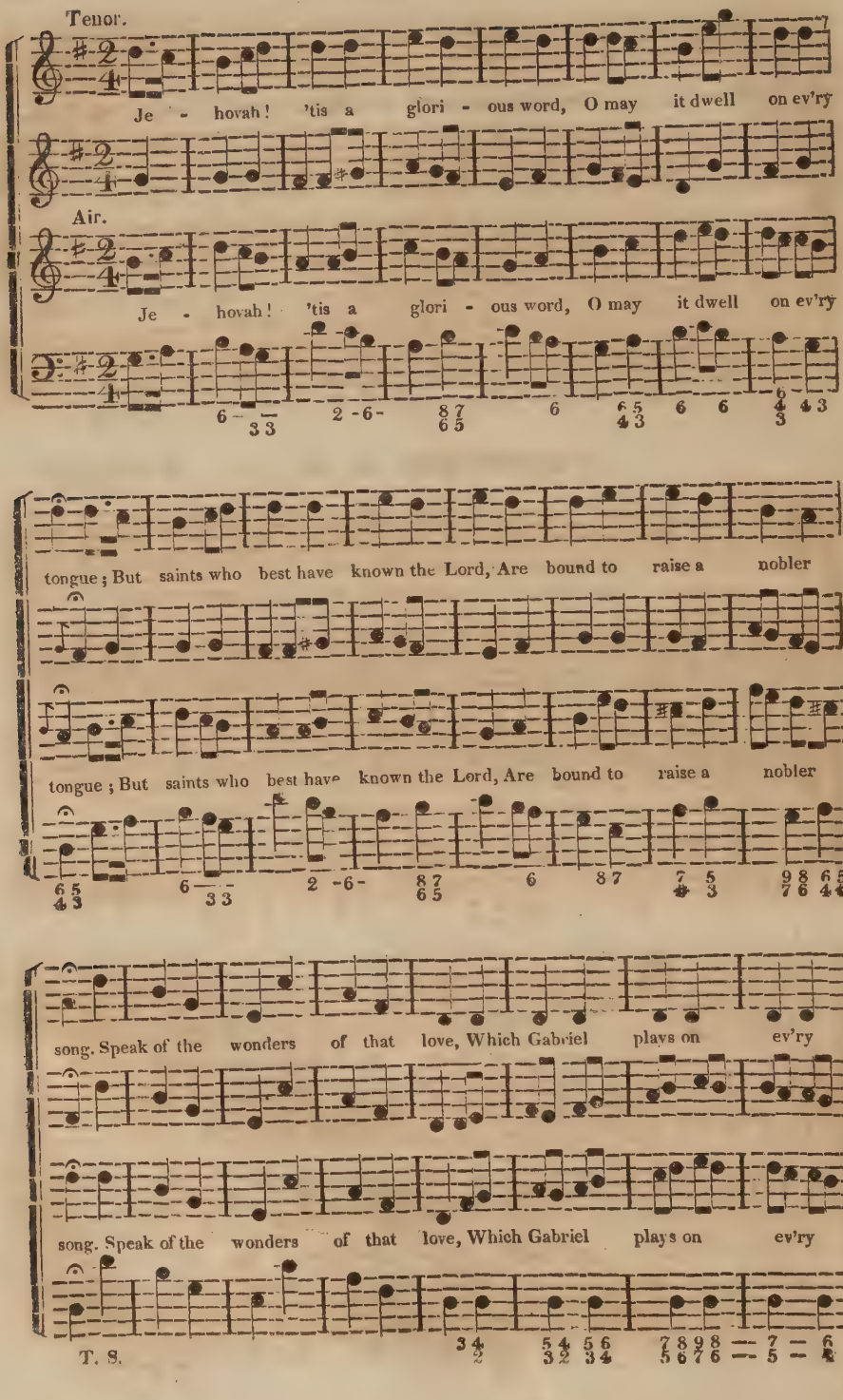

Tenor.
How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day;"
2d Treble.
Air.
How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day;"

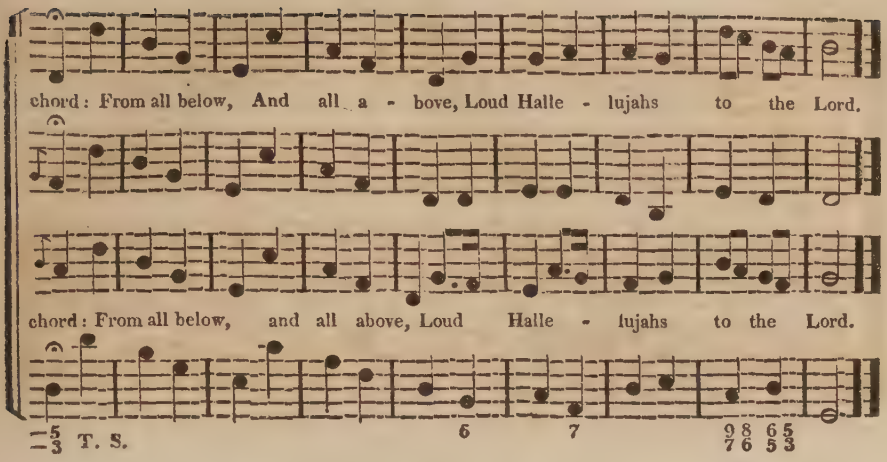

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

YARMOUTH. S. M. *Wainwright.*


Tenor.
The pity of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is
2d Treble.
Air.
The pity of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is
such as tender pa - rents feel: He knows our feeble frame.
such as tender pa - rents feel: He knows our feeble frame.

HAVERHILL. L. M. D. *Dr. Arnold.*

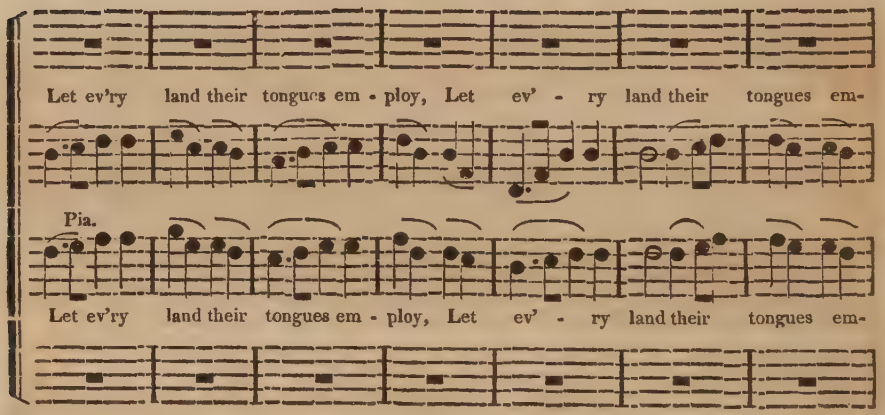

Tenor.
Je - hovah! 'tis a glori - ous word, O may it dwell on ev'ry
Air.
Je - hovah! 'tis a glori - ous word, O may it dwell on ev'ry
tongue; But saints who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise a nobler
tongue; But saints who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise a nobler
song. Speak of the wonders of that love, Which Gabriel plays on ev'ry
song. Speak of the wonders of that love, Which Gabriel plays on ev'ry
T. S.

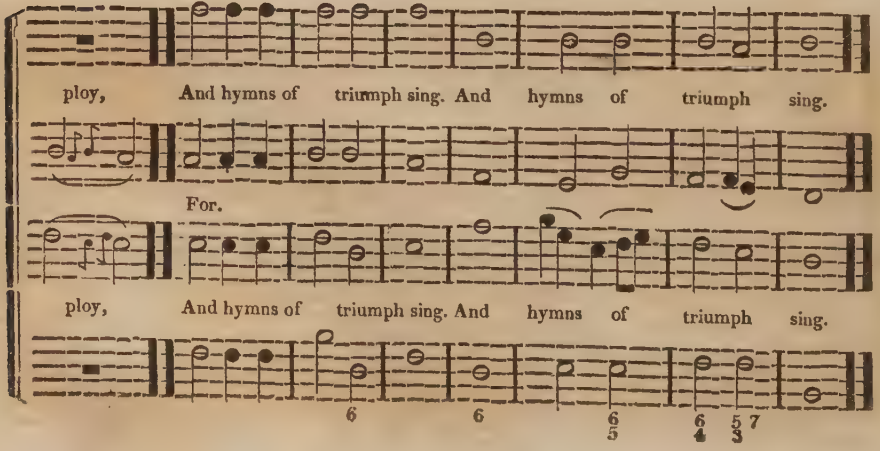

chord: From all below, And all a - bove, Loud Halle - lujahs to the Lord.
chord: From all below, and all above, Loud Halle - lujahs to the Lord.
T. S.

NEW CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

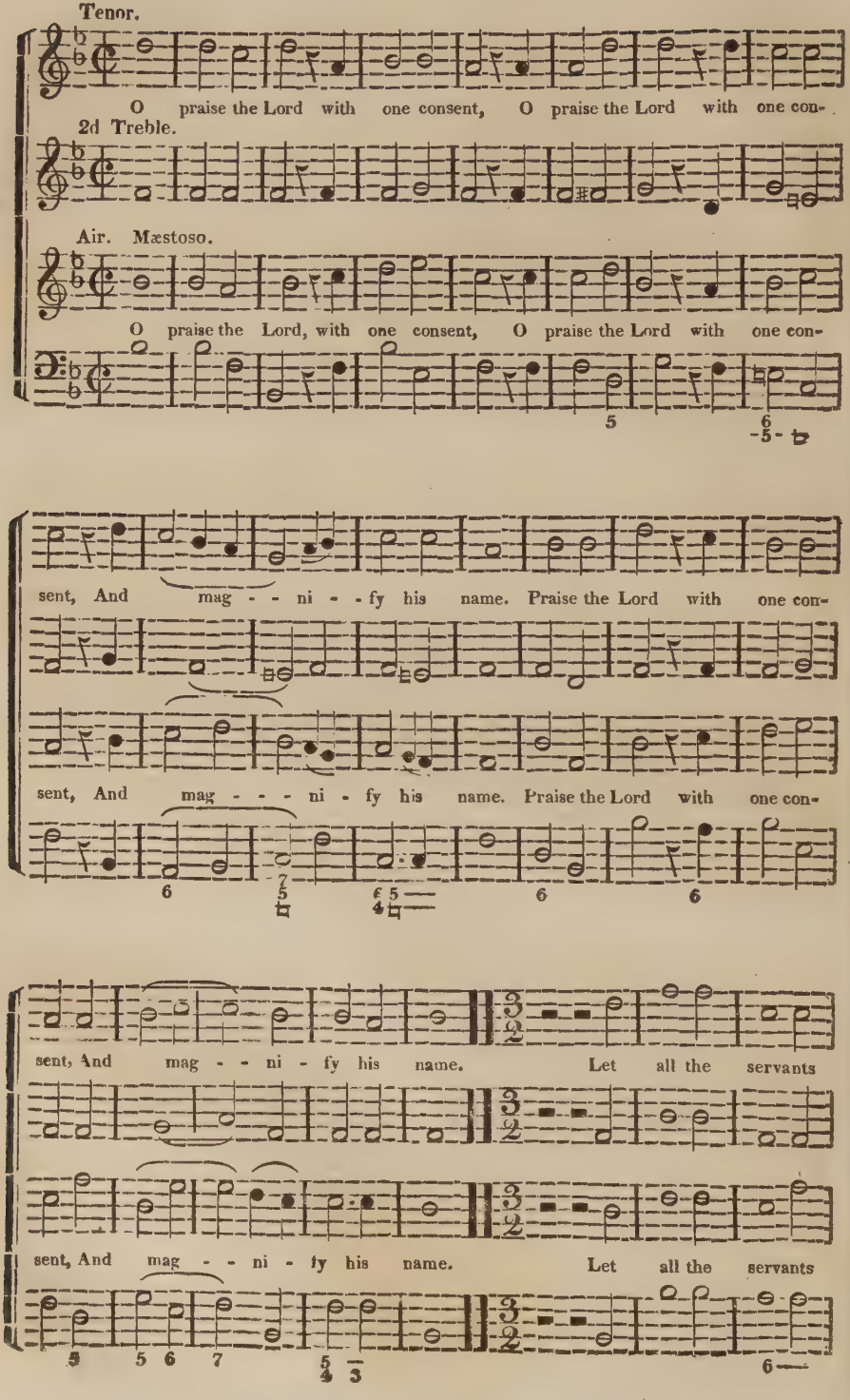
Tenor.
What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall
2d Treble.
Air.
What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall
visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne. My songs address thy throne.
visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne. My songs address thy throne.

Tenor.
O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God, the sovereign King.
2d Treble.
Air. Spirituoso.
O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God, the sovereign King.

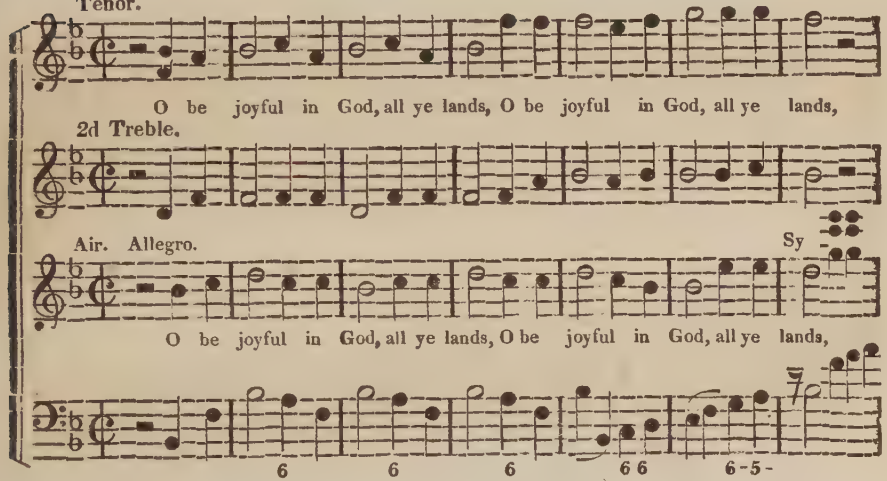

Let ev'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let ev' - ry land their tongues em-
Pia.
Let ev'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let ev' - ry land their tongues em-


ploy, And hymns of triumph sing. And hymns of triumph sing.
For.
ploy, And hymns of triumph sing. And hymns of triumph sing.

Tenor.
Je - ho - vah reigns, he dwells in light, Girded with majes-
2d Treble.
Air. Mæstoso.
Je - ho - vah reigns, he dwells in light, Girded with majes-
T. S.
- ty and might; The world, cre - ated by his hand, Still on its
- ty and might; The world, cre - ated by his hand, Still on its
T. S.
first foun - da - tion stands, Still on its first foundation stands.
first foun - da - tion stands. Still on its first foundation stands.

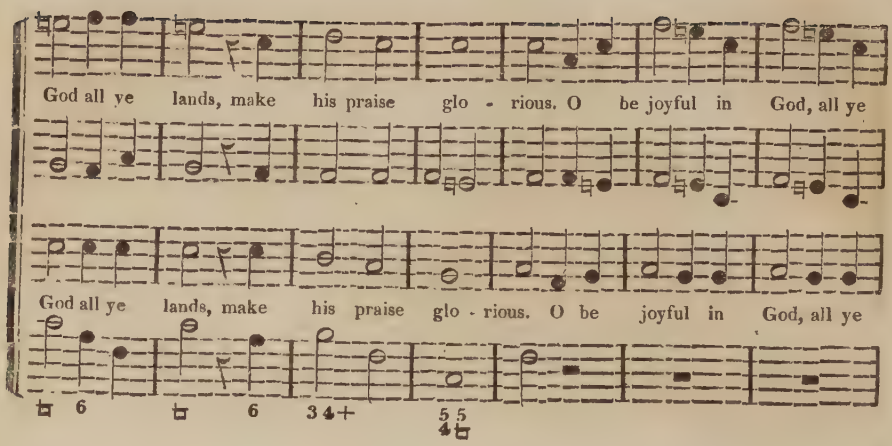

Tenor.
O praise the Lord with one consent, O praise the Lord with one con-
2d Treble.
Air. Mæstoso.
O praise the Lord, with one consent, O praise the Lord with one con-
sent, And mag - - ni - - fy his name. Praise the Lord with one con-
sent, And mag - - - ni - fy his name. Praise the Lord with one con-
sent, And mag - - ni - fy his name. Let all the servants
sent, And mag - - ni - fy his name. Let all the servants

of the Lord, His worthy praise, His worthy praise proclaim.
His worthy praise, His worthy, worthy praise proclaim.
of the Lord, His worthy praise, His worthy praise proclaim.
His worthy praise, His worthy, worthy praise proclaim.

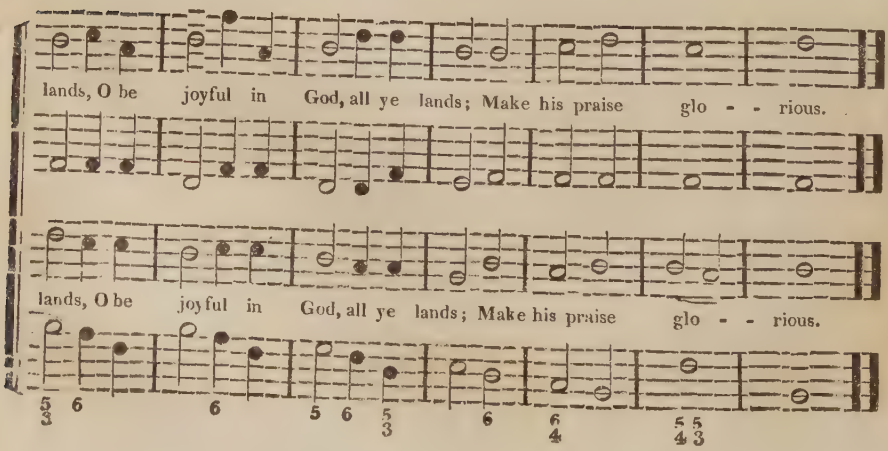

Tenor.
O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands,
2d Treble.
Air. Allegro.
Sy
O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands,

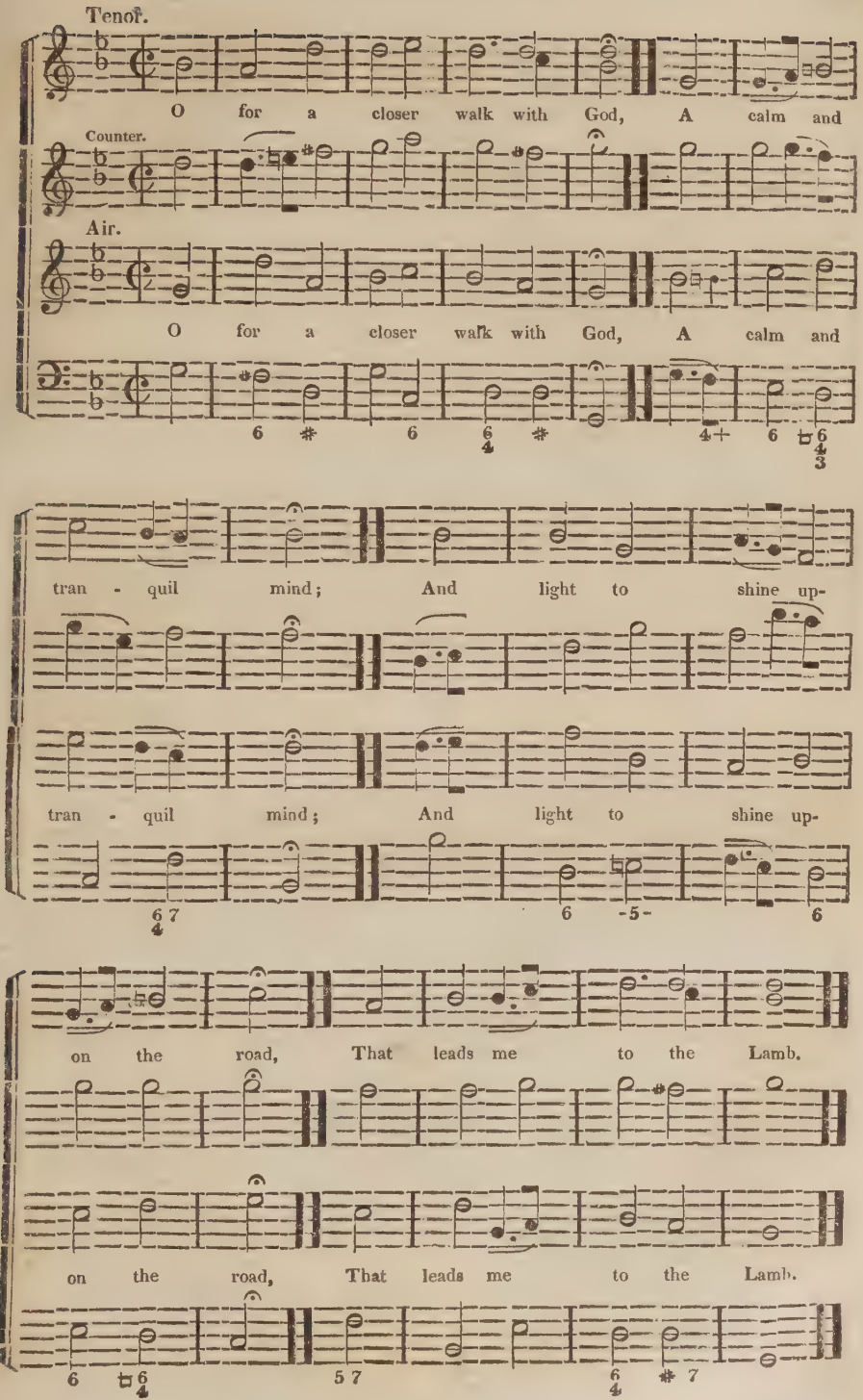
all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in
Sy.
all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in

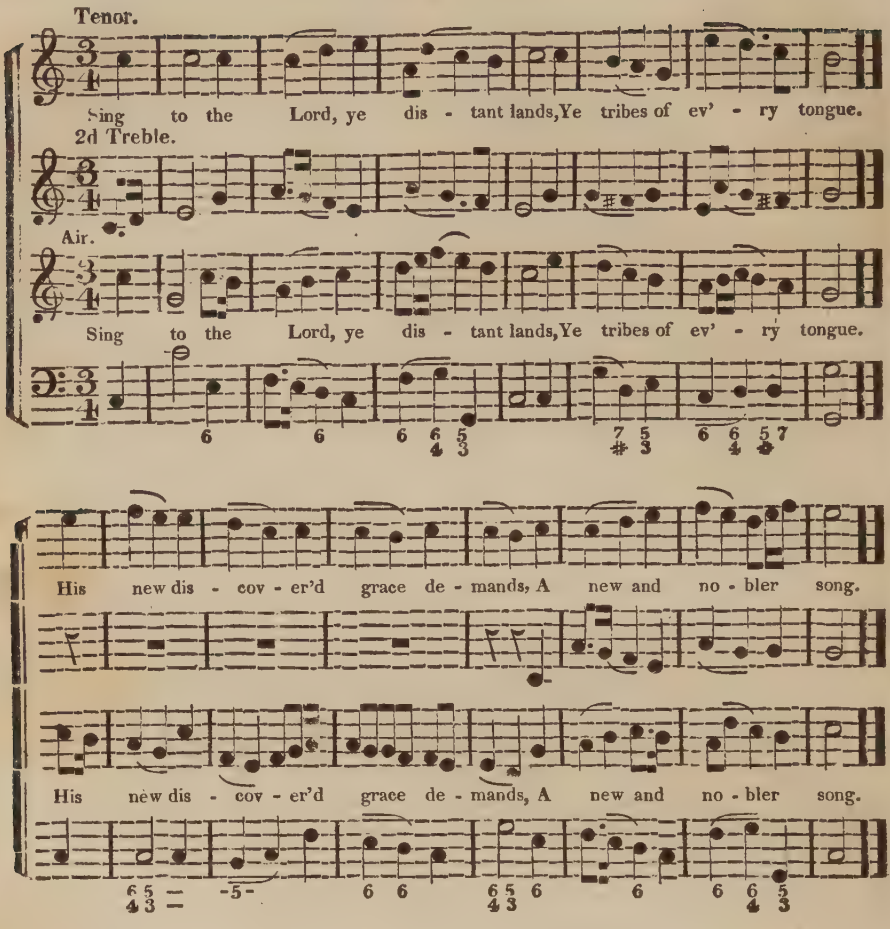
Continued.


God all ye lands, make his praise glo - rious. O be joyful in God, all ye
God all ye lands, make his praise glo - rious. O be joyful in God, all ye

lands, in God all ye lands, in God, all ye lands, in God, all ye
lands, in God all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands, in God, all ye


lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands; Make his praise glo - - rious.
lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands; Make his praise glo - - rious.


Tenor.
O for a closer walk with God, A calm and
Counter.
Air.
O for a closer walk with God, A calm and
tran - quil mind; And light to shine up-
tran - quil mind; And light to shine up-
on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.
on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.

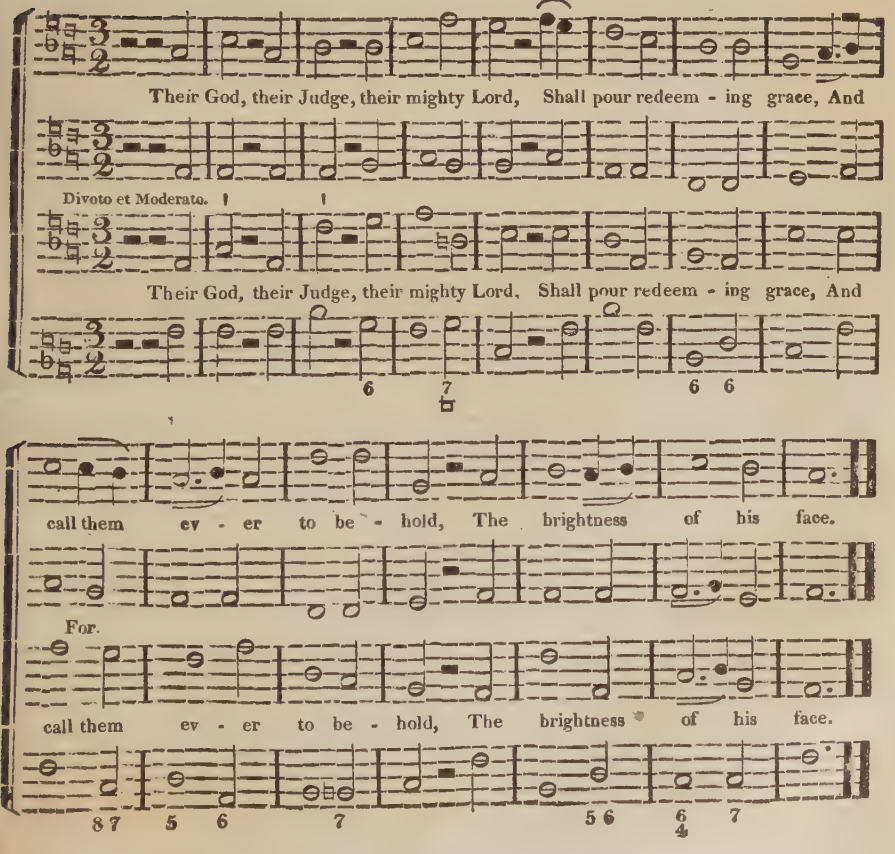

Tenor.
Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue.
2d Treble.
Air.
Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue.
His new dis - cov - er'd grace de - mands, A new and no - bler song.
His new dis - cov - er'd grace de - mands, A new and no - bler song.

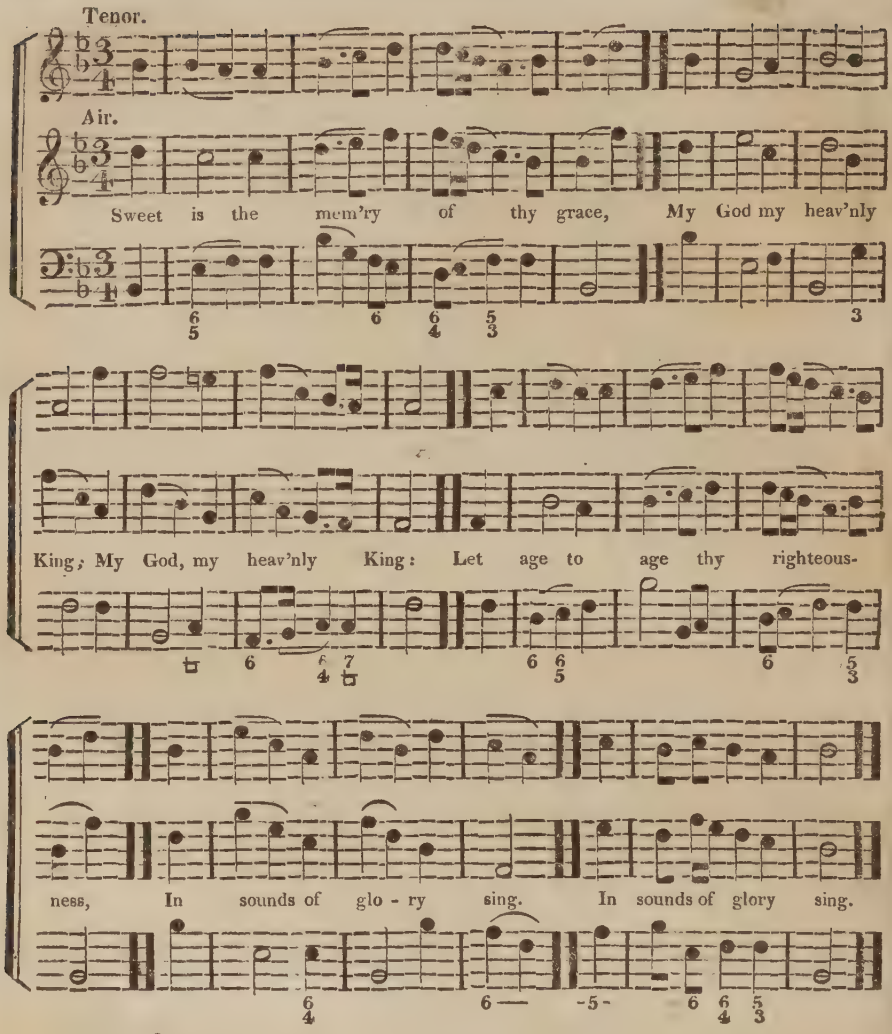
FUNERAL HYMN.

Tenor.
The righteous souls that take their flight, Far from this world of pain ;
2d Treble.
Air.
The righteous souls that take their flight, Far from this world of pain ;

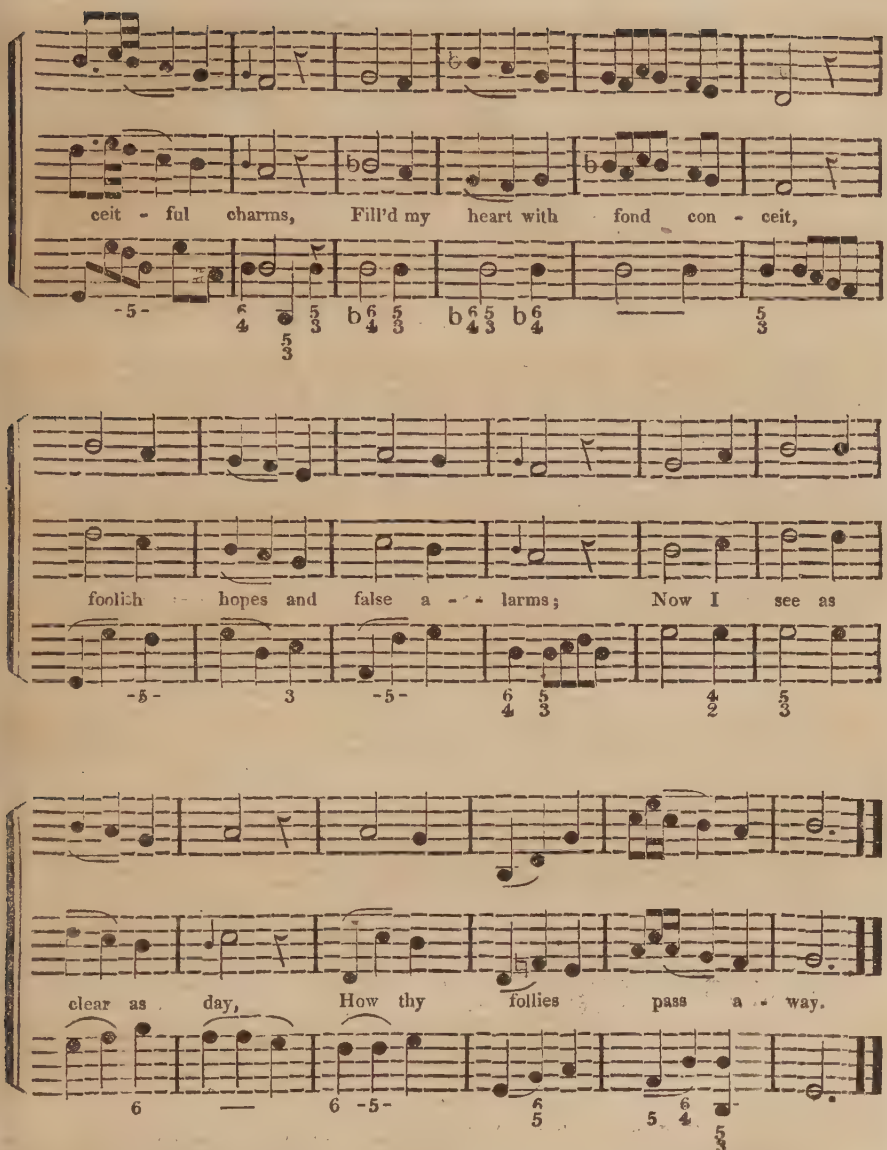
2 To minds unwise they seem to die,
All joyful hope to cease:
While they, secur'd by faith, repose
In everlasting peace.

3 For at the great the awful day,
When Christ descends from high,
With myriads of angelic saints,
They'll meet him in the sky.


Their God, their Judge, their mighty Lord, Shall pour redeem - ing grace, And
Divoto et Moderato.
Their God, their Judge, their mighty Lord, Shall pour redeem - ing grace, And
call them ev - er to be - hold, The brightness of his face.
For.
call them ev - er to be - hold, The brightness of his face.


Tenor.
Air.
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God my heav'nly
King; My God, my heav'nly King: Let age to age thy righteous-
ness, In sounds of glo - ry sing. In sounds of glory sing.

BLOXHAM. 7s. *M. Madan.*


ceit - ful charms, Fill'd my heart with fond con - ceit,
foolish hopes and false a - larms; Now I see as
clear as day, How thy follies pass a - way.

2 Vain, thy entertaining sights;
False, thy promises renew'd
All the pomp of thy delights,
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit for heav'n above,
Object of the noblest love.

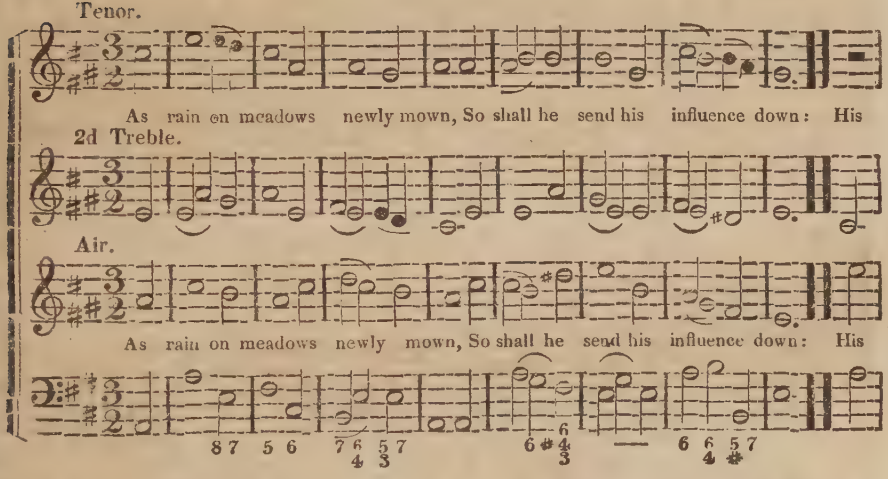
3 Let not, Lord, my wand'ring mind,
Follow after fleeting toys,
Since in thee alone I find,
Solid and substantial joys:
Joys, that never overpast,
Through eternity shall last.

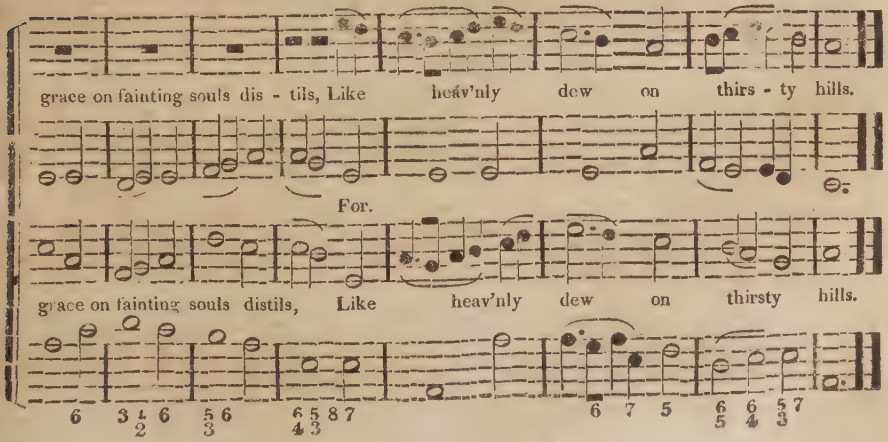
Tenor.
Once more, my soul, the rising day, Sa - lutes my wa - king eyes; Once
2d Treble.
AIR.
Once more, my soul, the rising day, Sa - lutes my waking eyes; Once
more, my voice, thy tribute pay, To him who rules the skies.
more, my voice, thy tribute pay, To him who rules the skies.

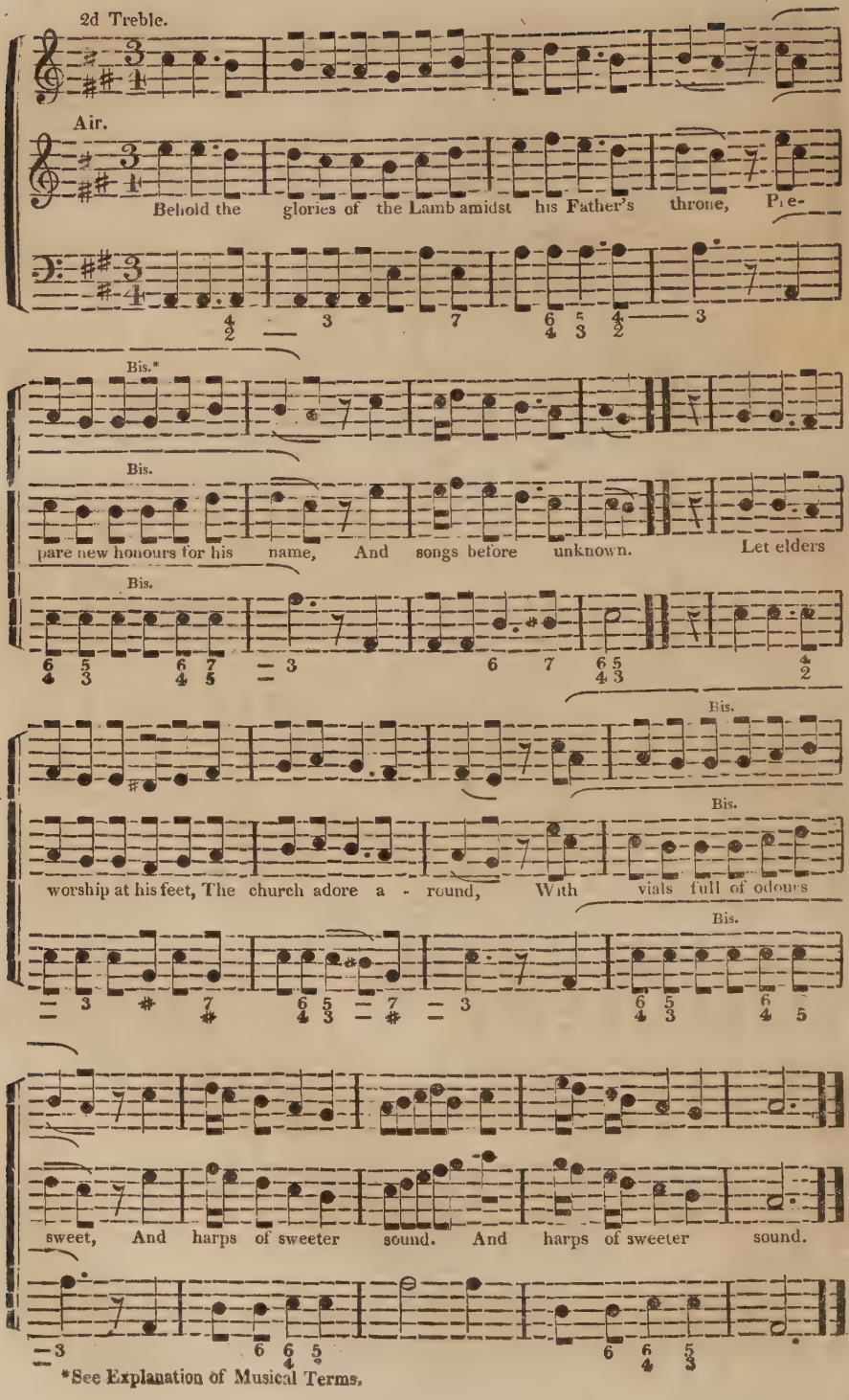
GERMANY. S. M. *Handel.*

God is our strength, our Saviour God, Let Israel hear his voice.
God is our strength, our Saviour God, Let Is - rael hear his voice.

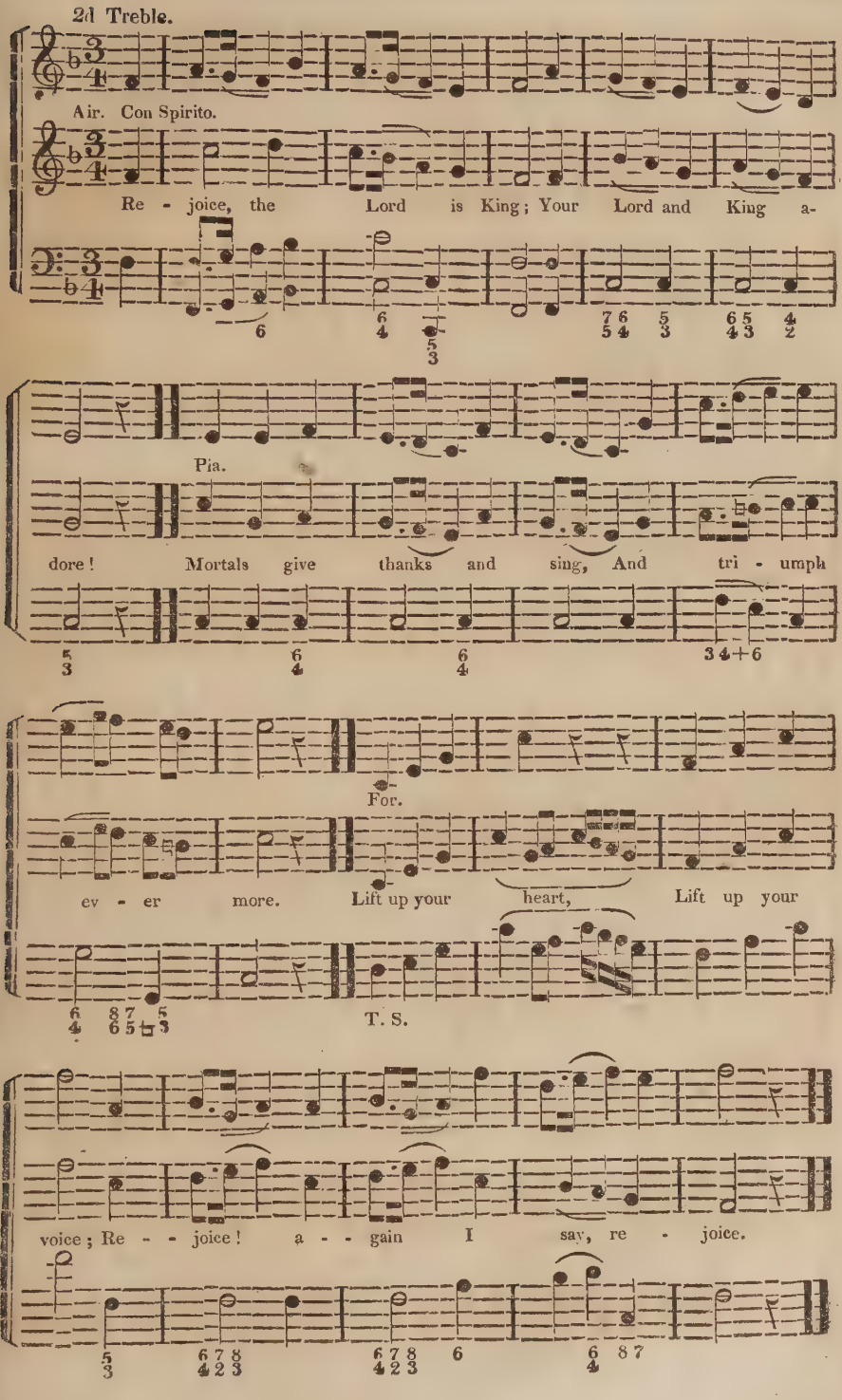
St. PETER'S. L. M.

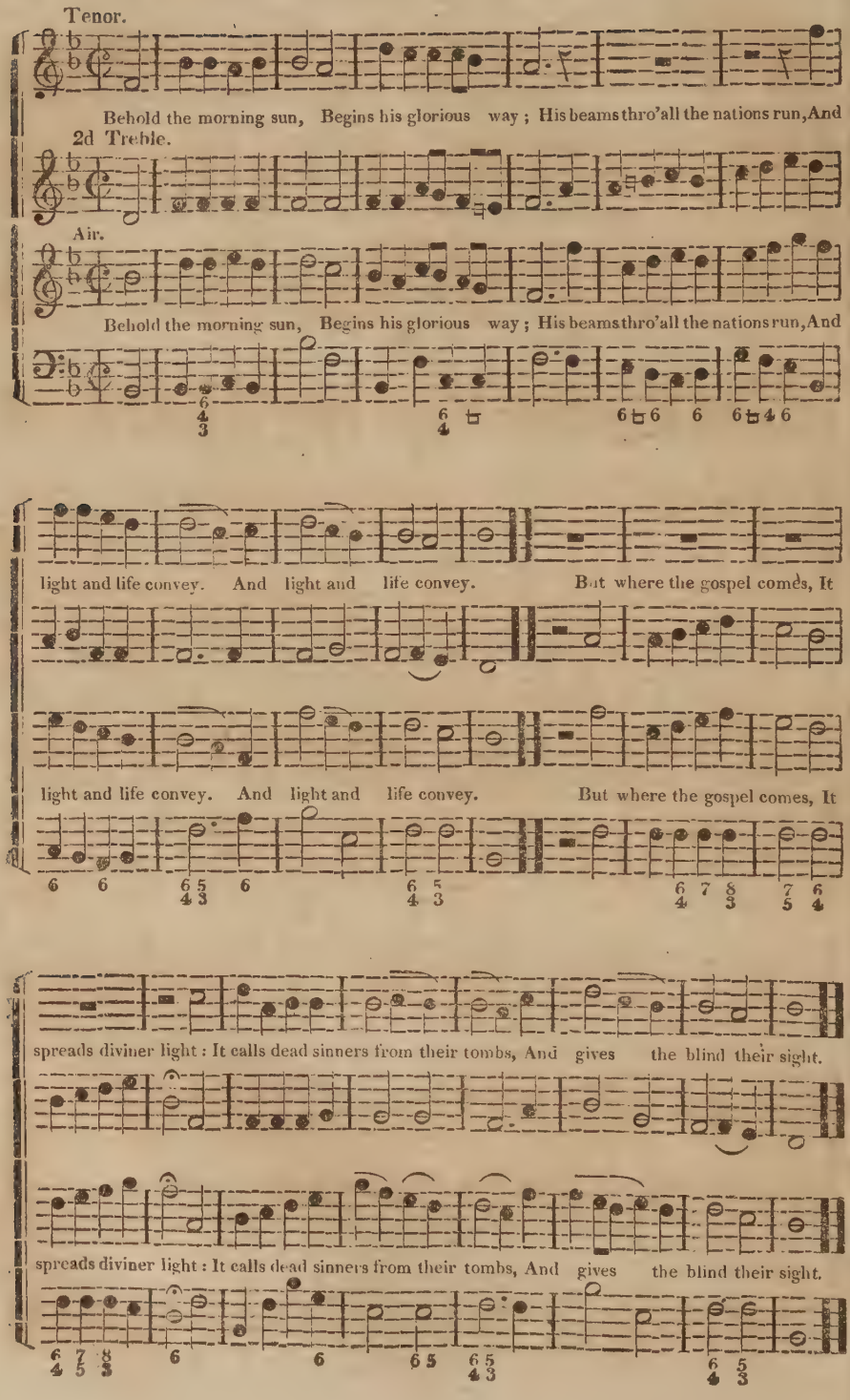

Tenor.
As rain on meadows newly mown, So shall he send his influence down: His
2d Treble.
Air.
As rain on meadows newly mown, So shall he send his influence down: His


grace on fainting souls dis - tils, Like heav'nly dew on thirs - ty hills.
For.
grace on fainting souls distils, Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.

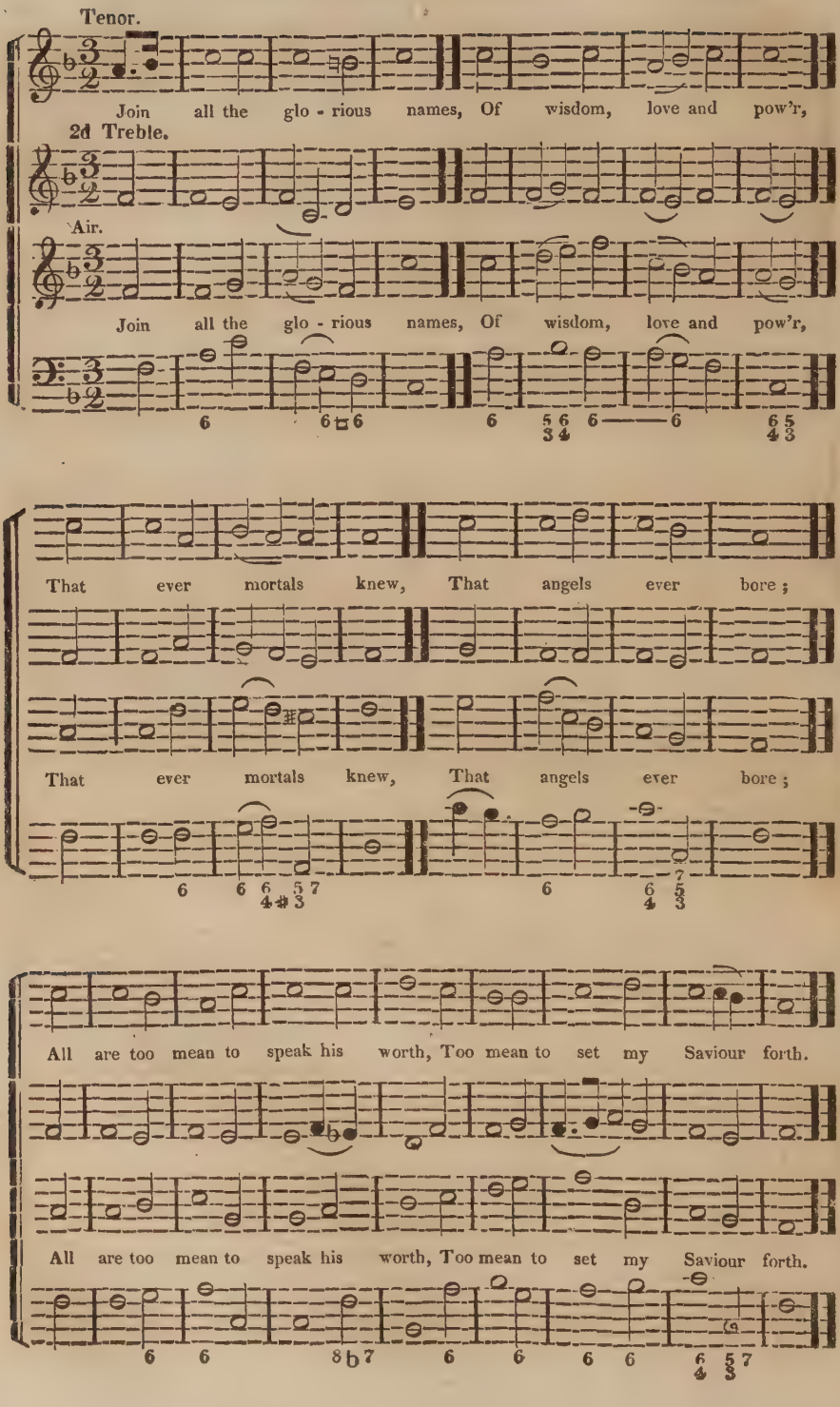

2d Treble.
Air.
Behold the glories of the Lamb amidst his Father's throne, Pre-
Bis.*
Bis.
pare new honours for his name, And songs before unknown. Let elders
Bis.
Bis.
worship at his feet, The church adore a - round, With vials full of odours
Bis.
sweet, And harps of sweeter sound. And harps of sweeter sound.

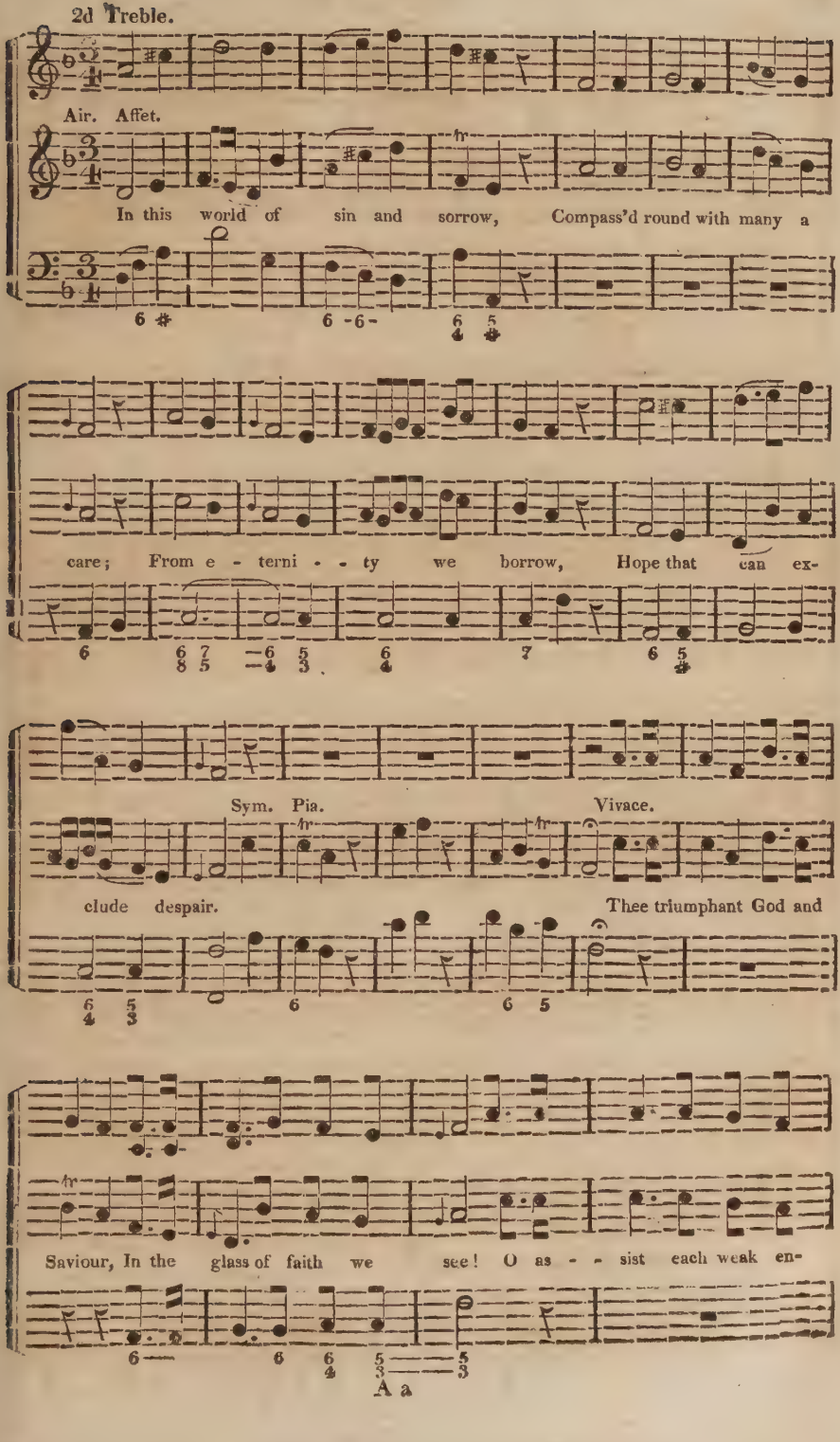
*See Explanation of Musical Terms.

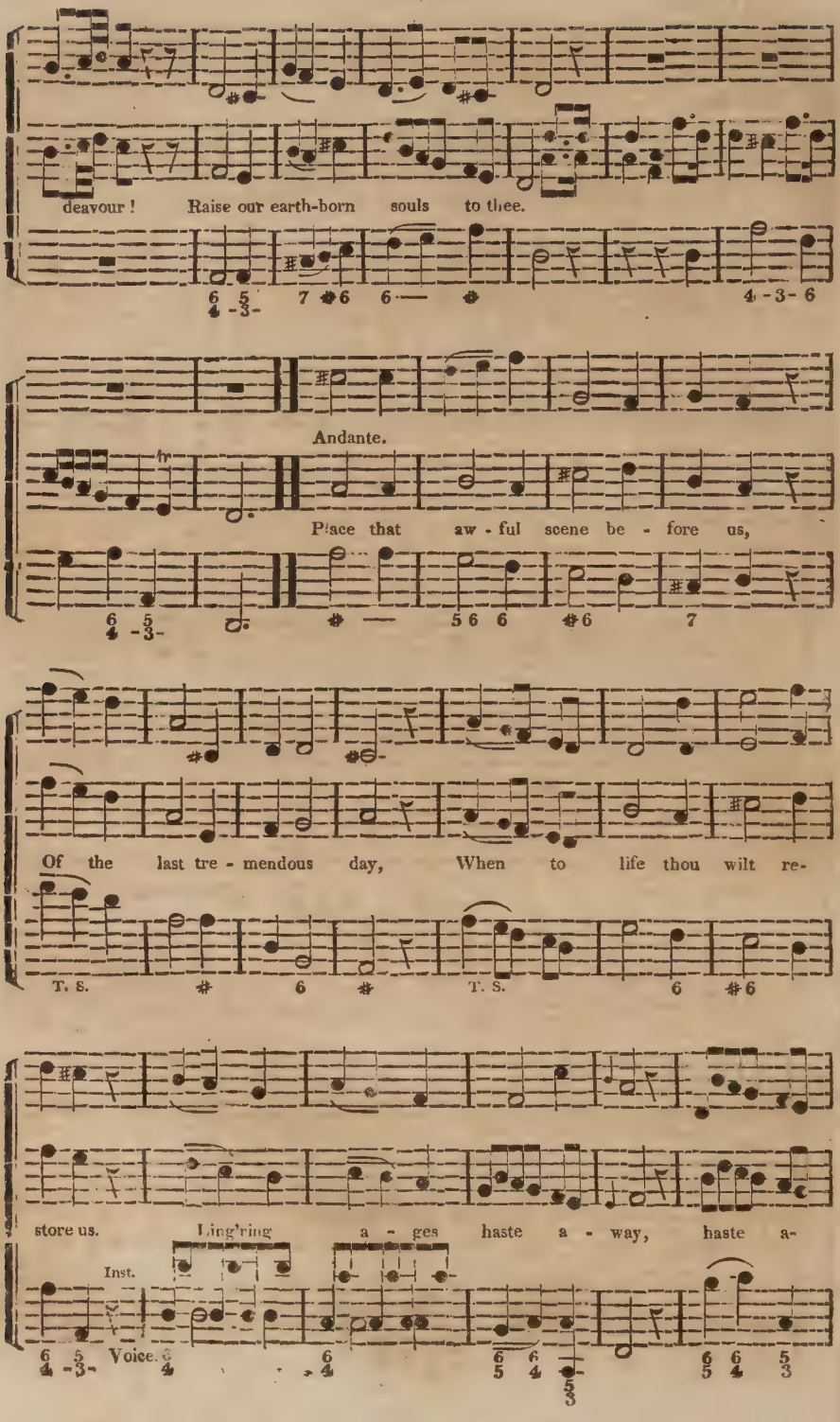

2d Treble.
Air. Con Spirito.
Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a-
Pia.
dore! Mortals give thanks and sing, And tri - umph
For.
ev - er more. Lift up your heart, Lift up your
T. S.
voice; Re - - joice! a - - gain I say, re - joice.

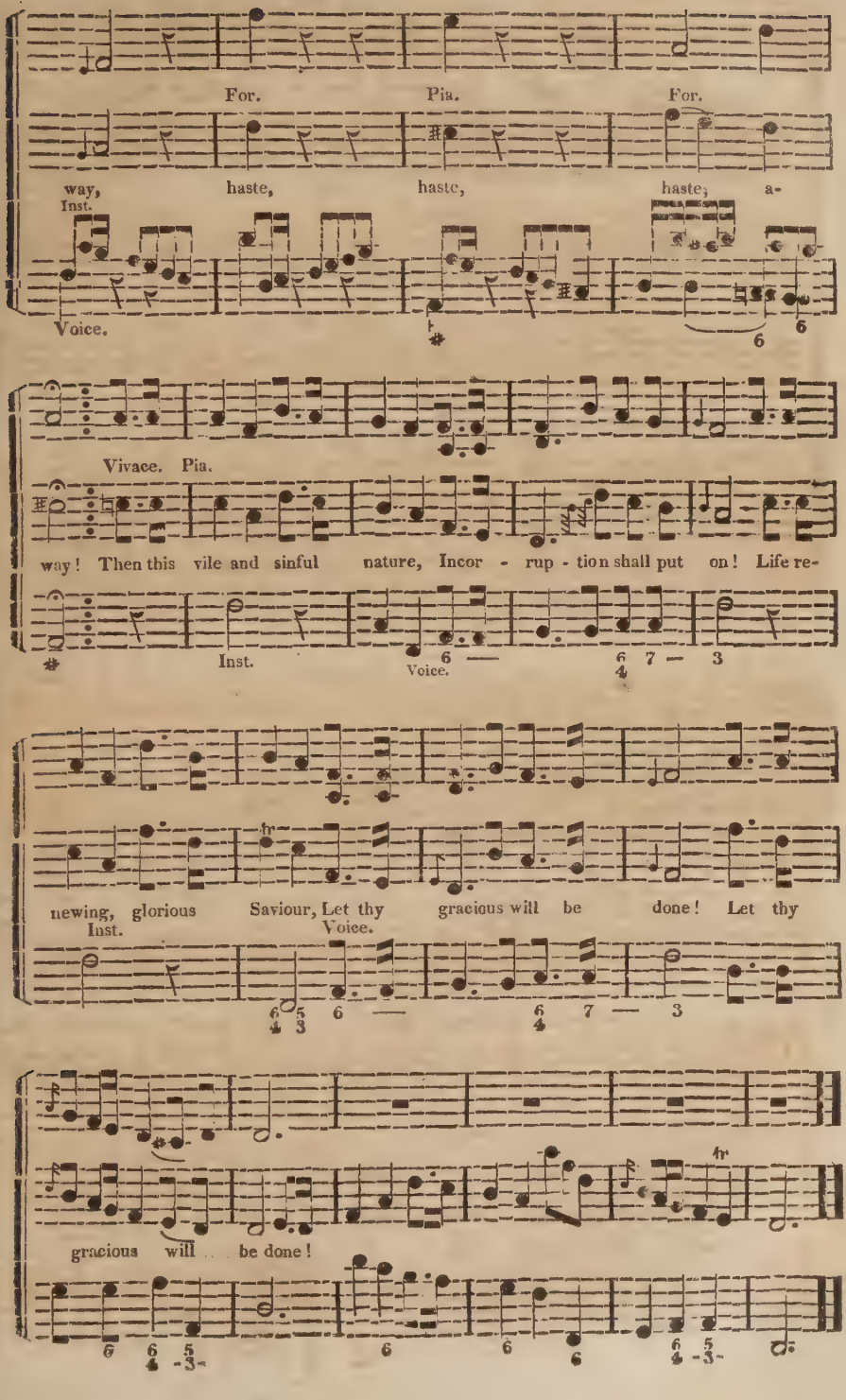

Tenor.
Behold the morning sun, Begins his glorious way; His beams thro'all the nations run, And
2d Treble.
Air.
Behold the morning sun, Begins his glorious way; His beams thro'all the nations run, And
light and life convey. And light and life convey. But where the gospel comes, It
light and life convey. And light and life convey. But where the gospel comes, It
spreads diviner light: It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.
spreads diviner light: It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

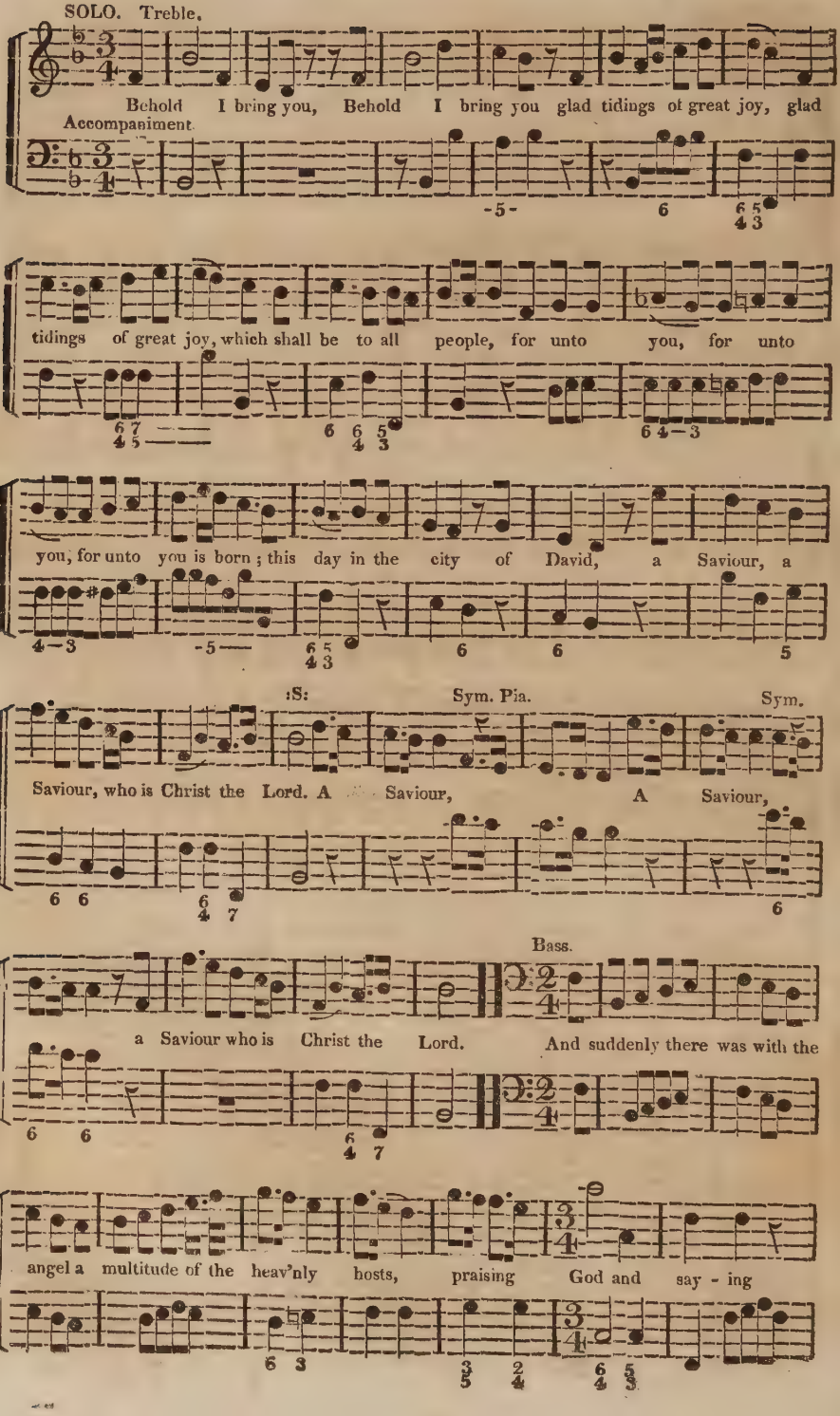
Tenor.
Where shall we go to seek and find, A ha - bi-
2d Treble.
Air.
Where shall we go to seek and find, A ha - bi-
ta - tion for our God? A dwell - ing for th'E-
ta - tion for our God? A dwell - ing for th'E-
ter - nal Mind, A - mongst the sons of flesh and blood.
ter - nal Mind, A - mongst the sons of flesh and blood.

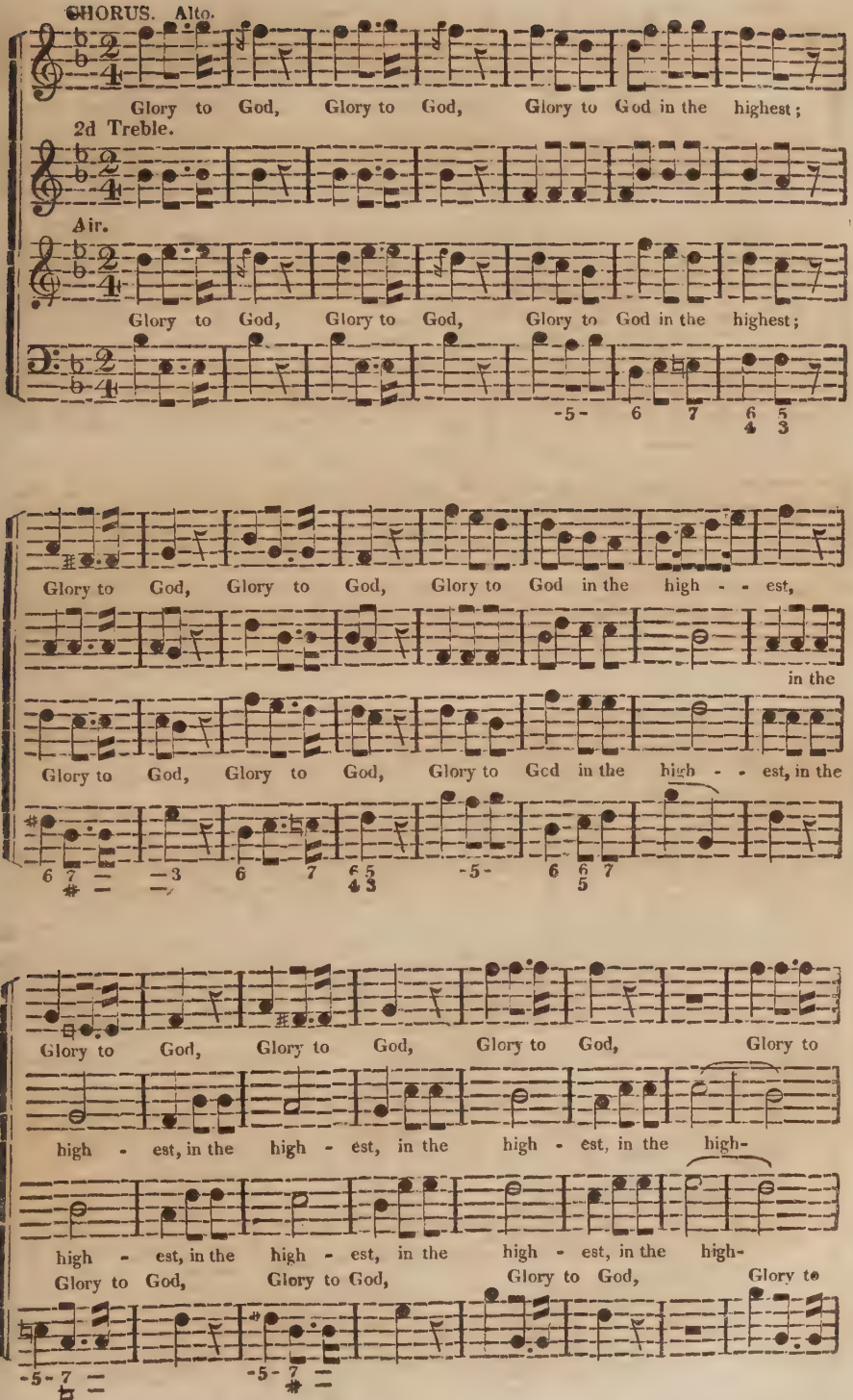

Tenor.
Join all the glo - rious names, Of wisdom, love and pow'r,
2d Treble.
Air.
Join all the glo - rious names, Of wisdom, love and pow'r,
That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore;
That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set my Saviour forth.
All are too mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

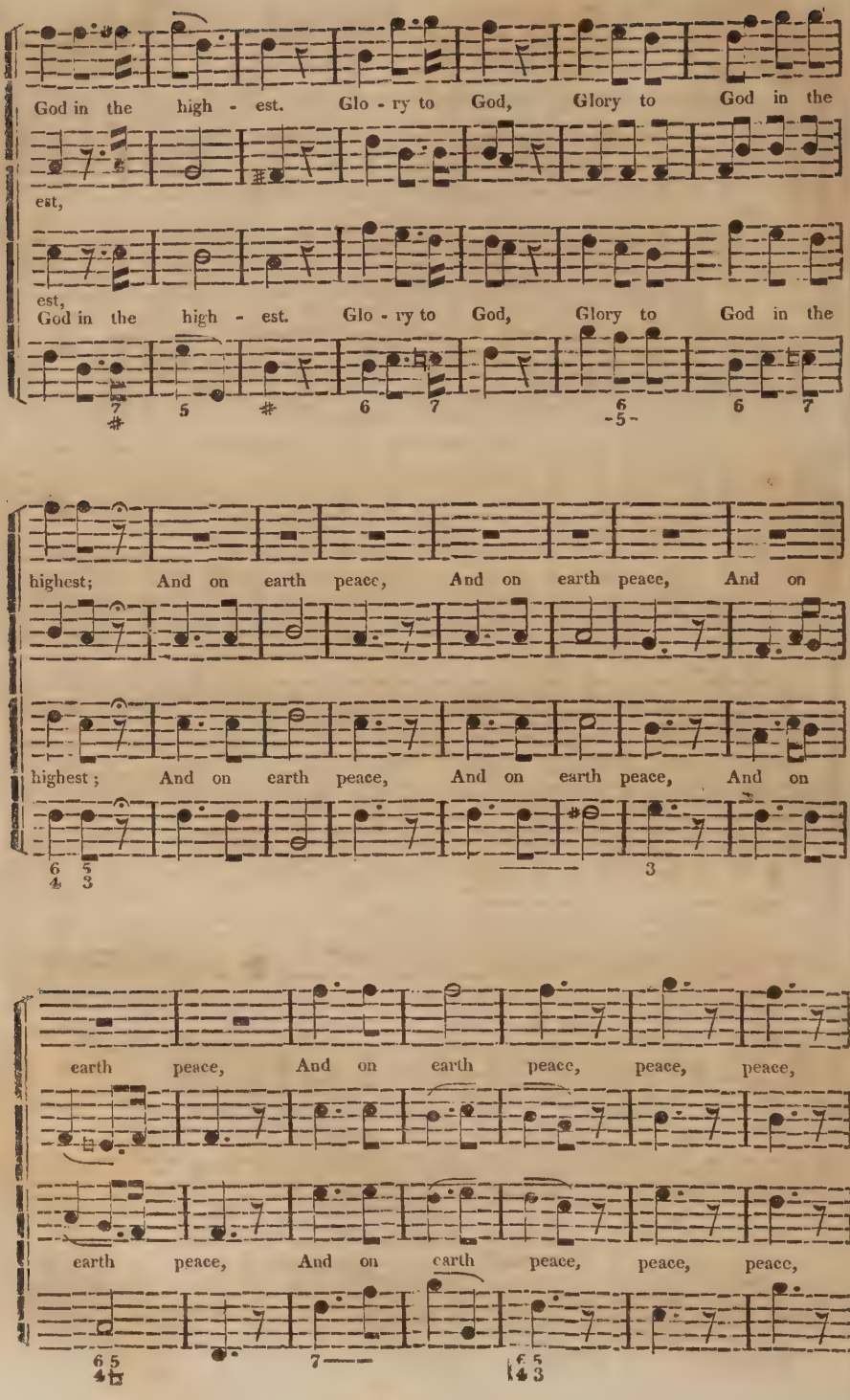

2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
In this world of sin and sorrow, Compass'd round with many a
care; From e - terni - - ty we borrow, Hope that can ex-
Sym. Pia.
Vivace.
clude despair. Thee triumphant God and
Saviour, In the glass of faith we see! O as - - sist each weak en-
A a

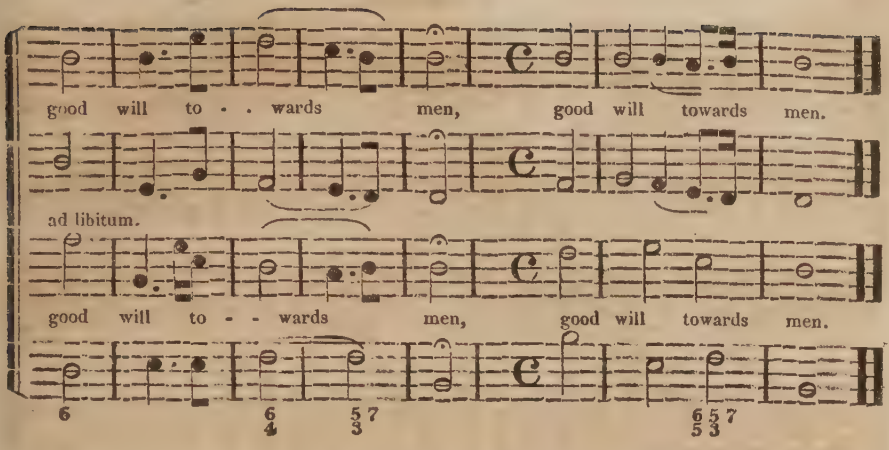

deavour! Raise our earth-born souls to thee.
Andante.
Place that aw - ful scene be - fore us,
Of the last tre - mendous day, When to life thou wilt re-
T. S.
T. S.
store us. Ling'ring a - ges haste a - way, haste a-
Inst.
Voice.


For.
Pia.
For.
way,
haste,
haste,
haste,
a-
Inst.
Voice.
Vivace. Pia.
way! Then this vile and sinful nature, Incor - rup - tion shall put on! Life re-
Inst.
Voice.
newing, glorious Saviour, Let thy gracious will be done! Let thy
Inst.
Voice.
gracious will be done!

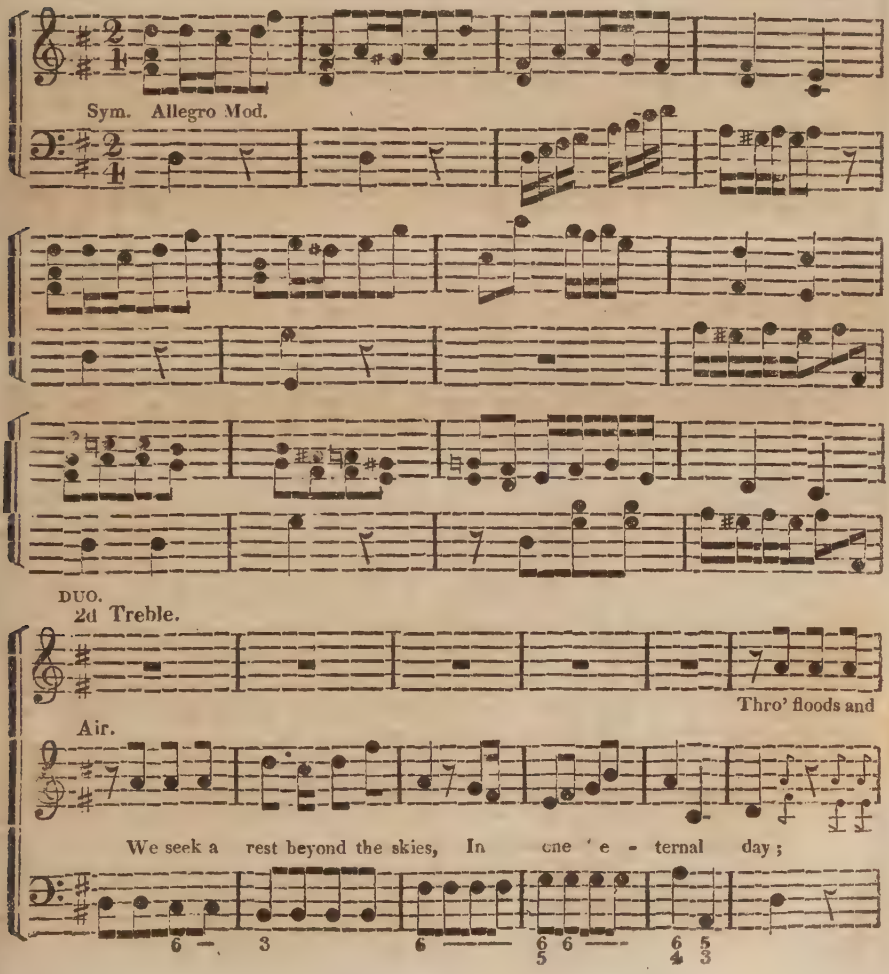

SOLO. Treble.
Behold I bring you, Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy, glad
Accompaniment.
tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you, for unto
you, for unto you is born; this day in the city of David, a Saviour, a
:S: Sym. Pia. Sym.
Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. A Saviour, A Saviour,
Bass.
a Saviour who is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the
angel a multitude of the heav'nly hosts, praising God and say - ing

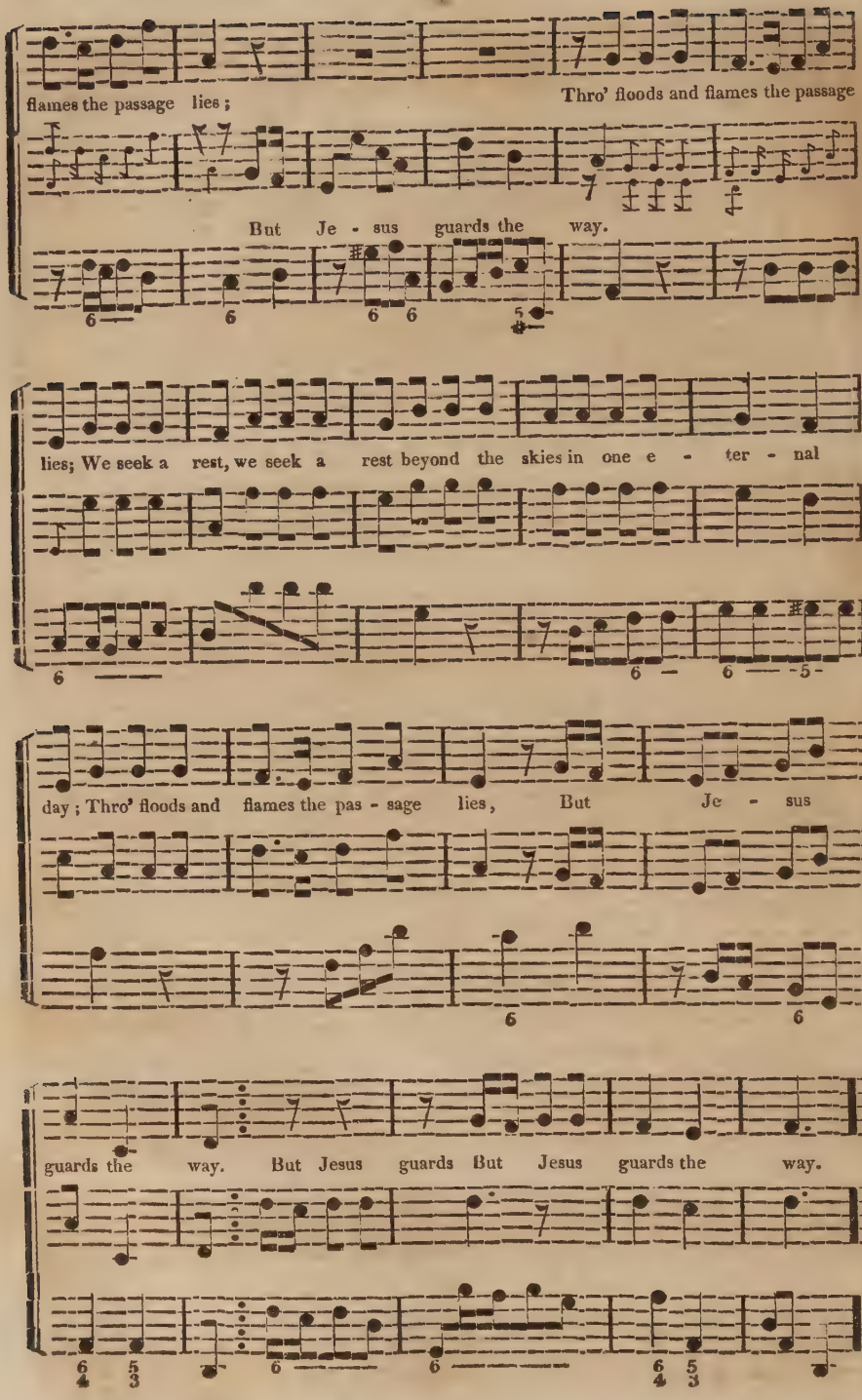

CHORUS. Alto.
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest;
2d Treble.
Air.
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest;
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high - - est,
in the
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high - - est, in the
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to
high - est, in the high - est, in the high - est, in the high-
high - est, in the high - est, in the high - est, in the high-
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to


God in the high - est. Glo - ry to God, Glory to God in the
est,
est,
God in the high - est. Glo - ry to God, Glory to God in the
highest; And on earth peace, And on earth peace, And on
highest; And on earth peace, And on earth peace, And on
earth peace, And on earth peace, peace, peace,
earth peace, And on earth peace, peace, peace,

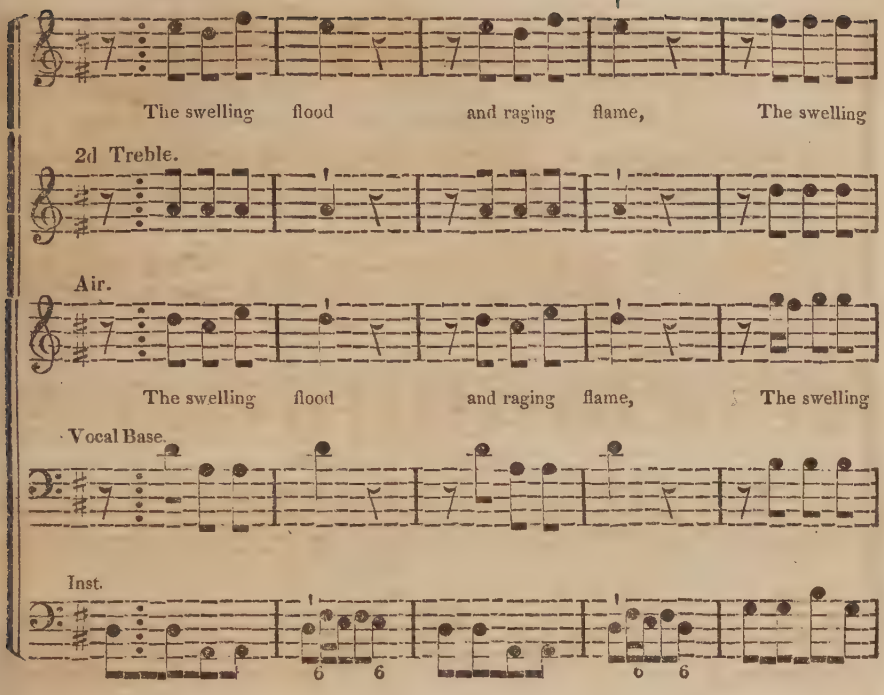


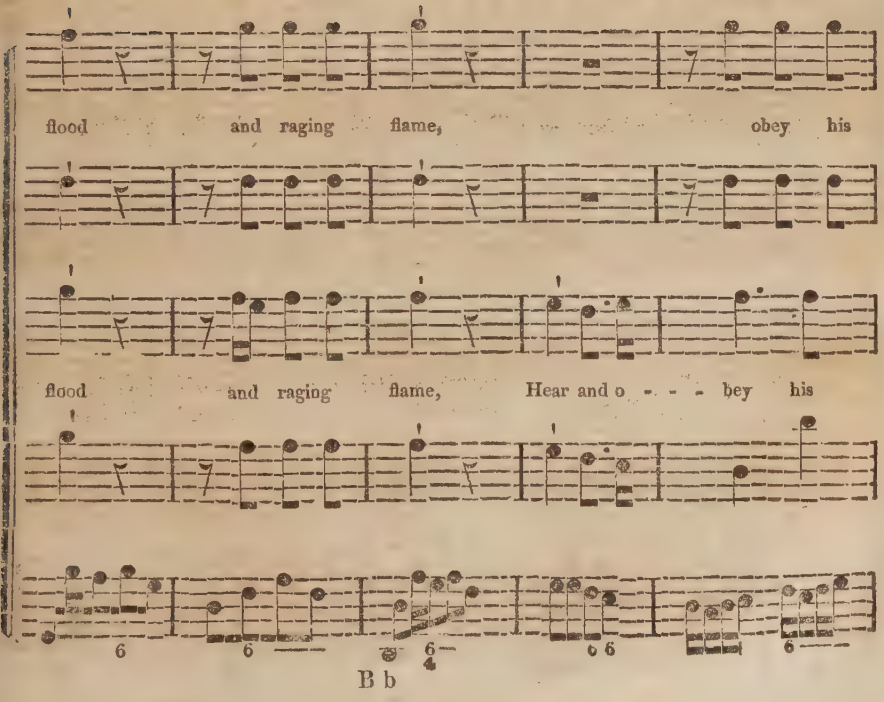
WE SEEK A REST. *H.*



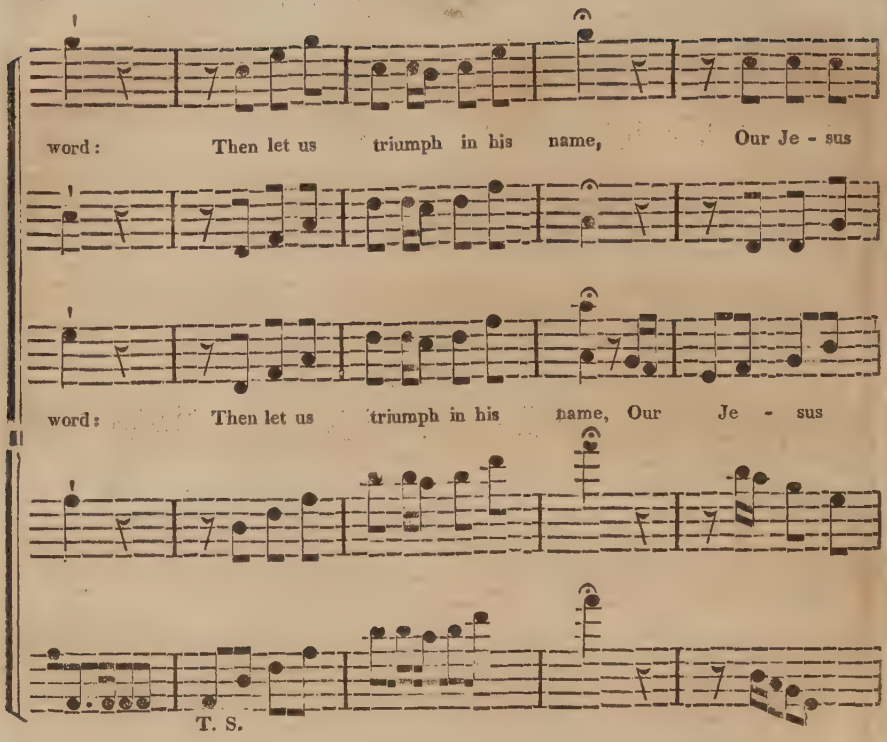

flames the passage lies;
Thro' floods and flames the passage
But Je - sus guards the way.
lies; We seek a rest, we seek a rest beyond the skies in one e - ter - nal
day; Thro' floods and flames the pas - sage lies, But Je - sus
guards the way. But Jesus guards But Jesus guards the way.

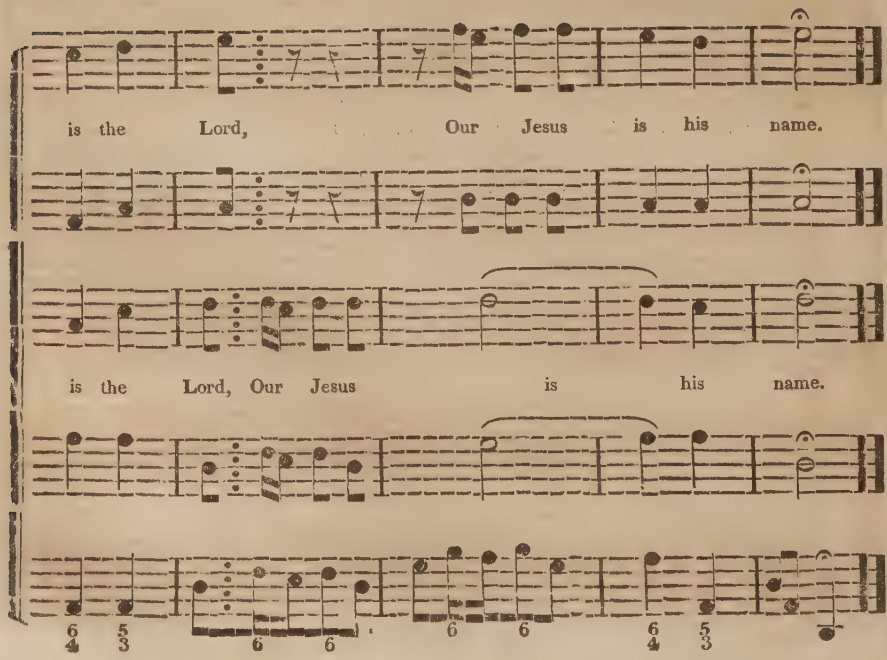
Alto. CHORUS.

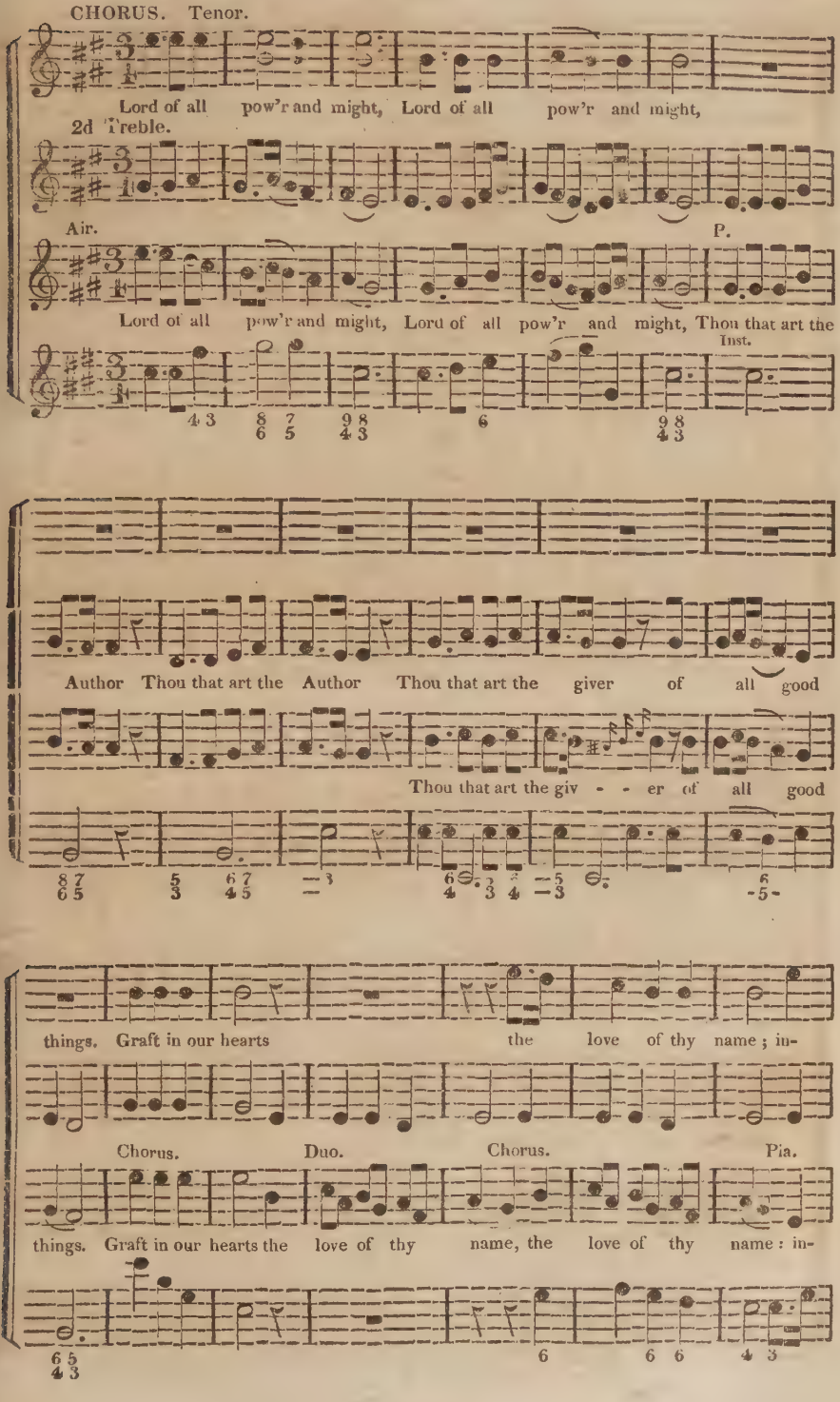


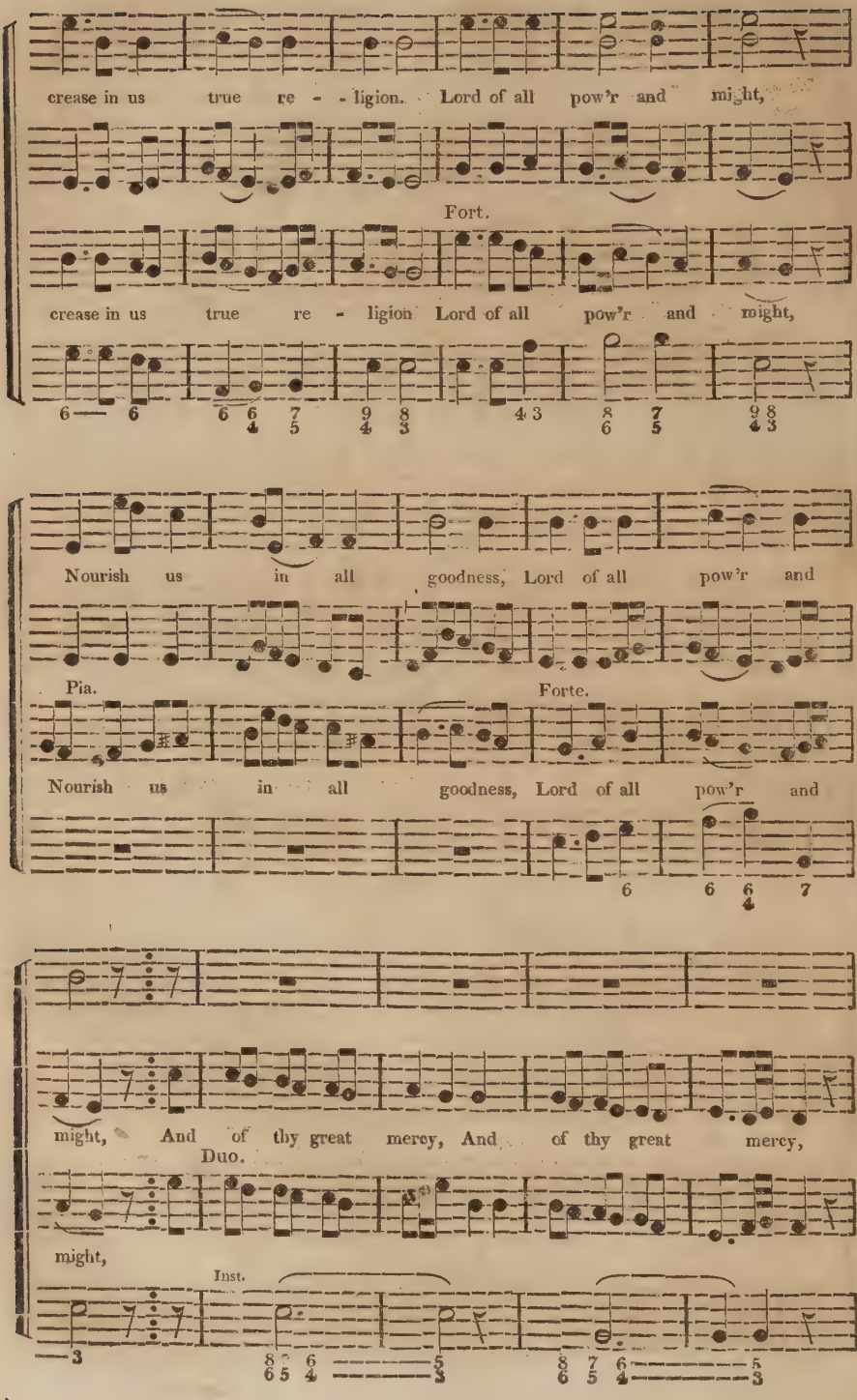


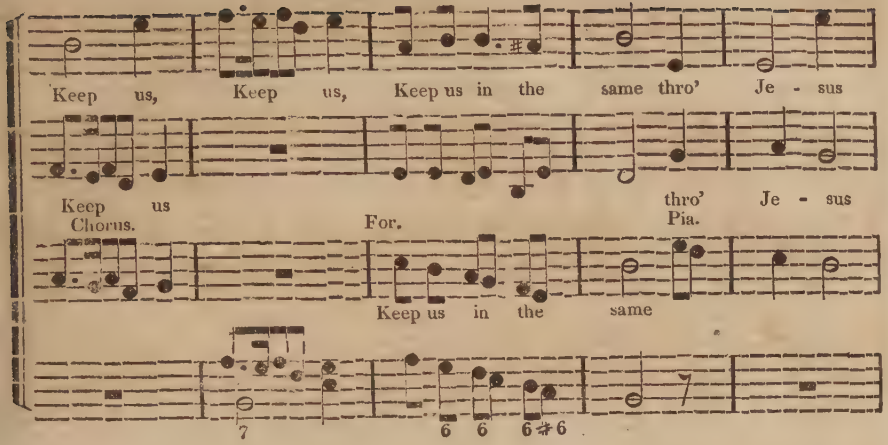
B b


word: Then let us triumph in his name, Our Je - sus
word: Then let us triumph in his name, Our Je - sus
T. S.

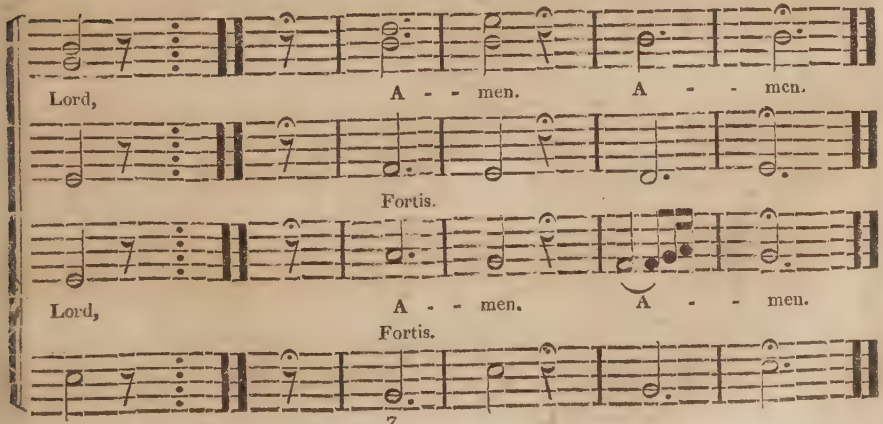

is the Lord, Our Jesus is his name.
is the Lord, Our Jesus is his name.
6 5 6 6 6 6 6 5
4 3 4 3

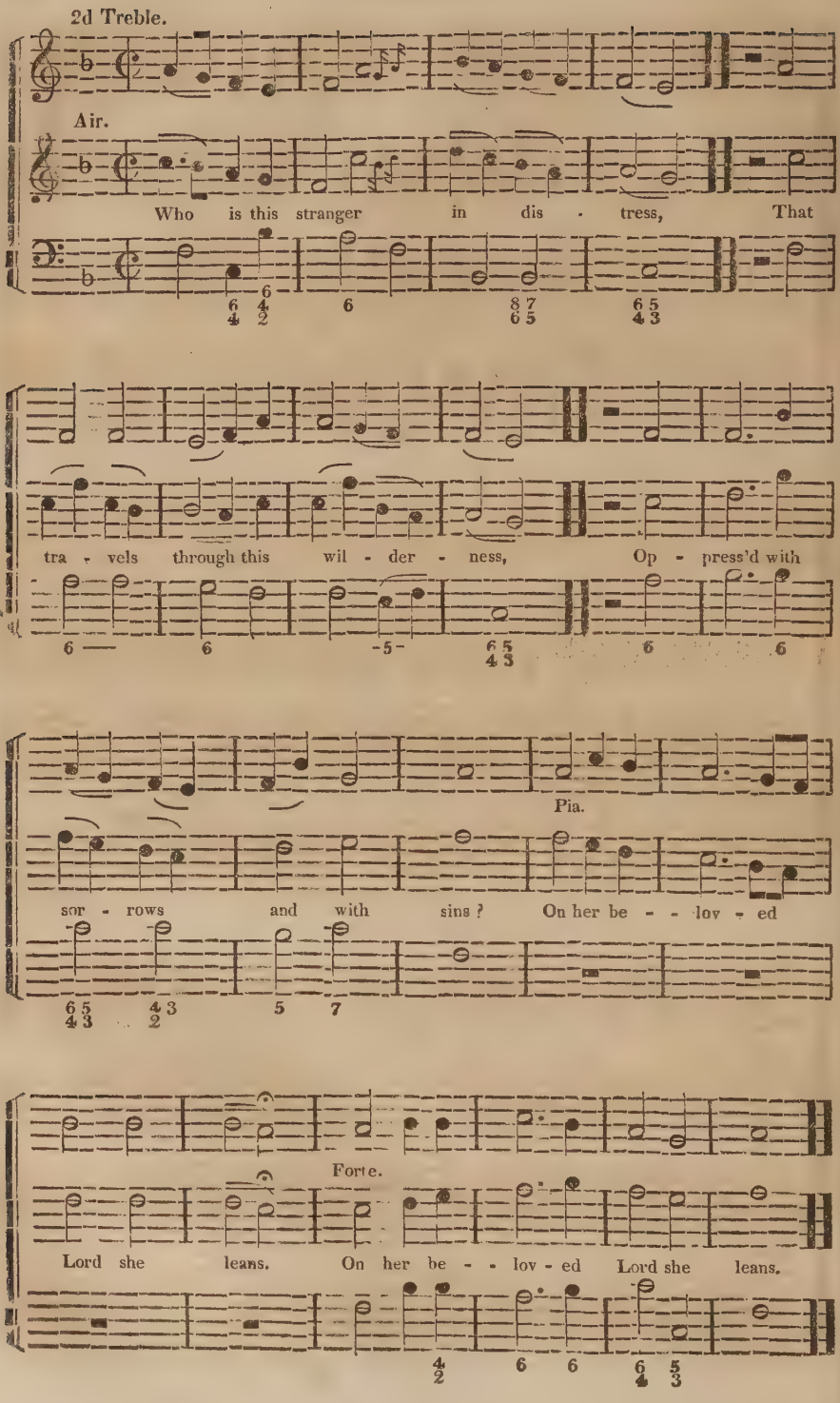

CHORUS. Tenor.
Lord of all pow'r and might, Lord of all pow'r and might,
2d Treble.
Air.
P.
Lord of all pow'r and might, Lord of all pow'r and might, Thou that art the
Inst.
Author Thou that art the Author Thou that art the giver of all good
Thou that art the giv - - er of all good
things. Graft in our hearts the love of thy name; in-
Chorus. Duo. Chorus. Pia.
things. Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name: in-


crease in us true re - - ligion. Lord of all pow'r and might,
Fort.
crease in us true re - ligion Lord of all pow'r and might,
Nourish us in all goodness, Lord of all pow'r and
Pia.
Forte.
Nourish us in all goodness, Lord of all pow'r and
might, And of thy great mercy, And of thy great mercy,
Duo.
might,
Inst.


Keep us, Keep us, Keep us in the same thro' Je - sus
Keep us thro' Je - sus
Chorus. For. Pia.
Keep us in the same

Christ our Lord, thro' Je - sus Christ our
Christ our Lord, thro' Je - sus Christ our

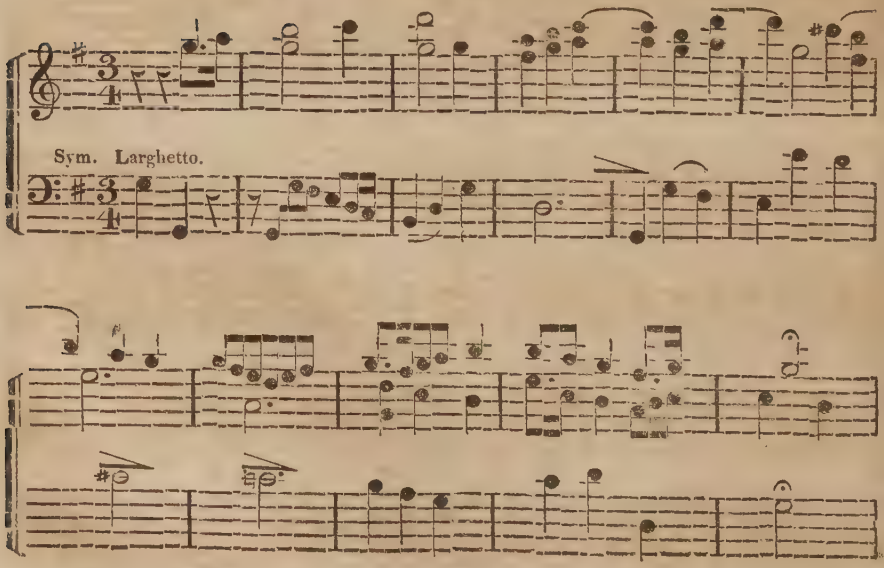

Lord, A - - men. A - - men.
Fortis.
Lord, A - - men. A - - men.
Fortis.

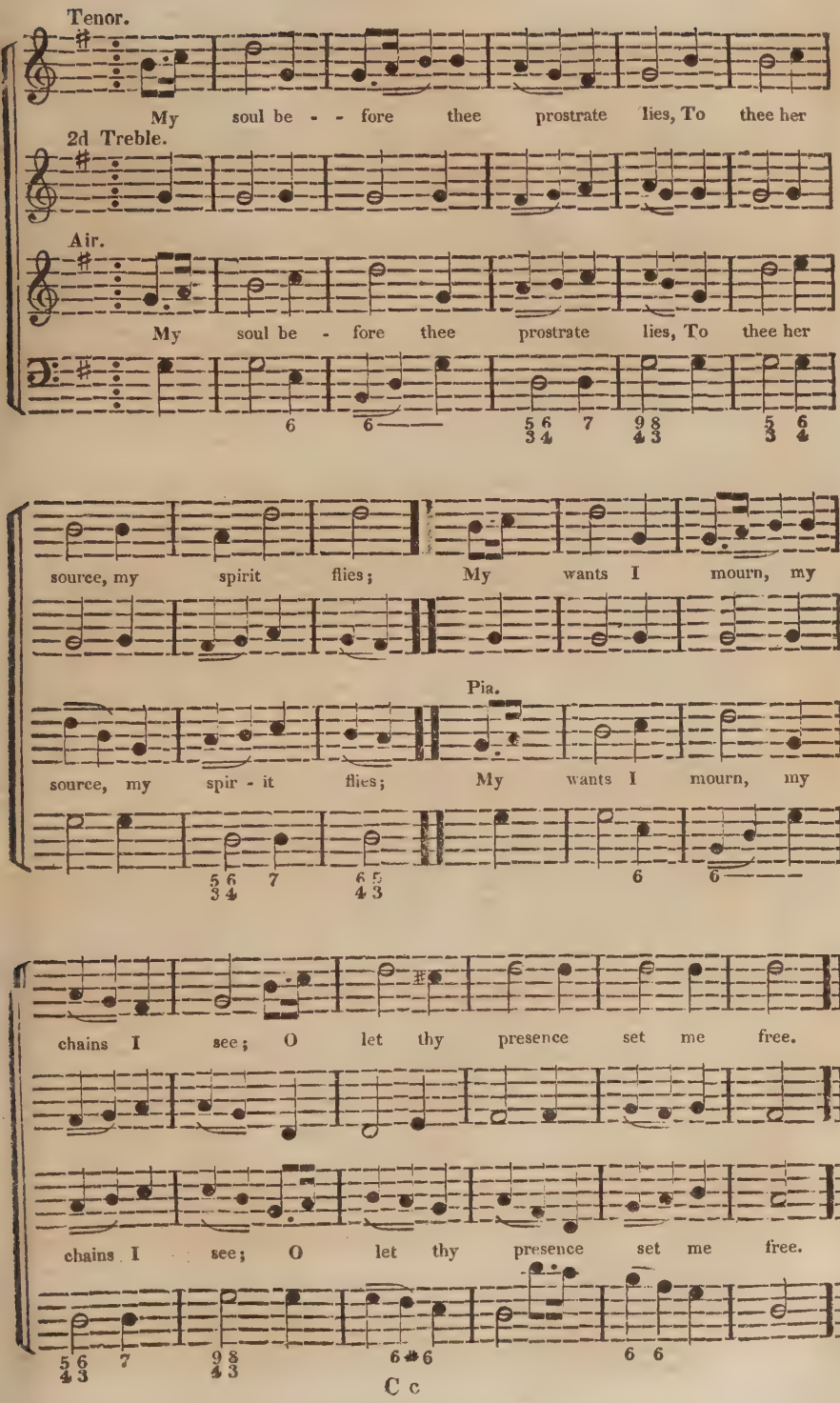

2d Treble.
Air.
Who is this stranger in dis - tress, That
tra - vels through this wil - der - ness, Op - press'd with
Pia.
sor - rows and with sins? On her be - - lov - ed
Forte.
Lord she leans. On her be - - lov - ed Lord she leans.

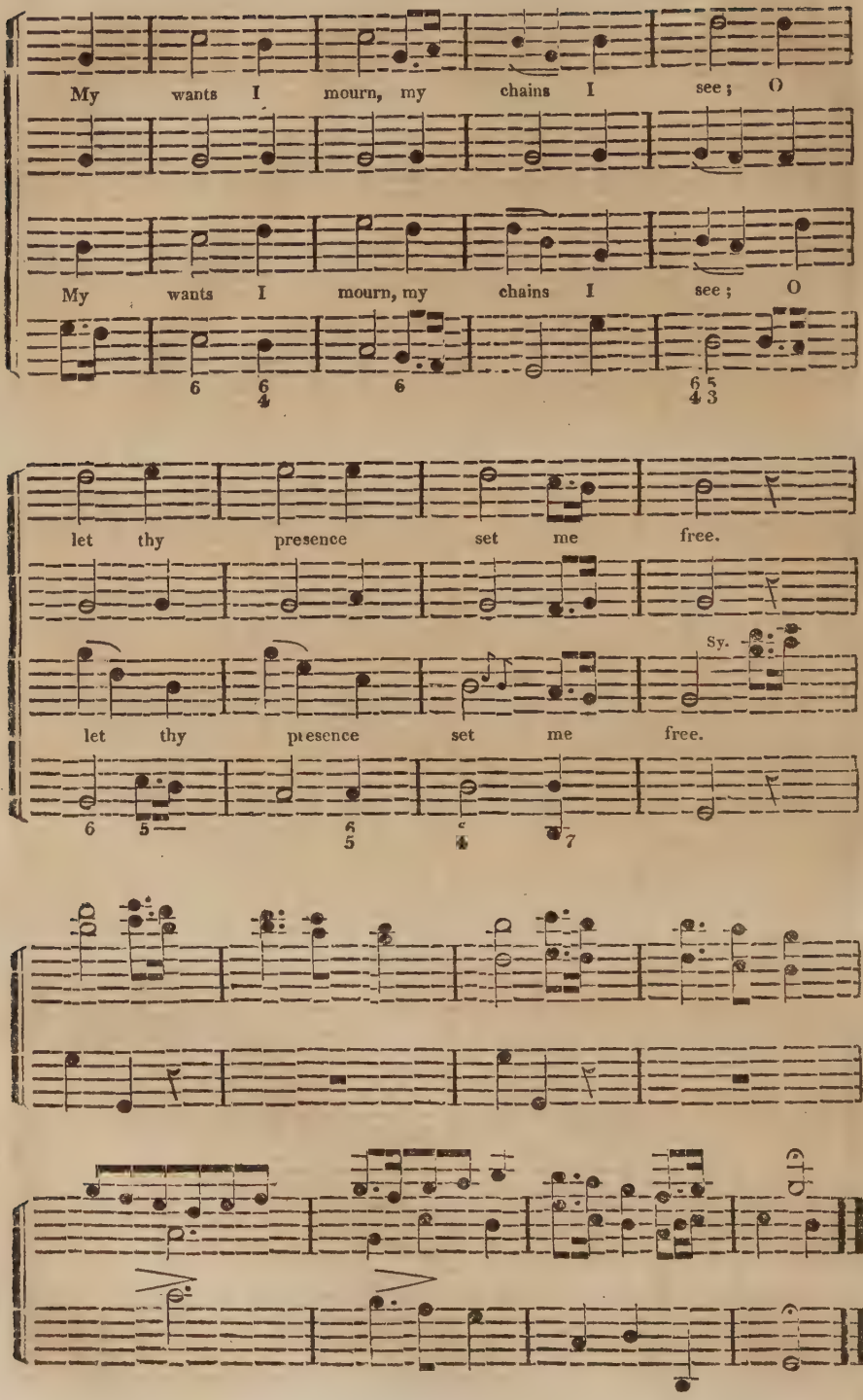
Tenor.
To thee in each bright morning, Fa - ther of all, we pray; While
2d Treble.
Air.
To thee in each bright morning, Fa - ther of all, we pray; While
thought and fancy dawning, Lead on the rising day; To thee in life's last even, We'll
thought and fancy dawning, Lead on the rising day; To thee in life's last even, We'll
tune our feebler breath: Hear all our sins for - - given, And softly sleep in
tune our feebler breath: Hear all our sins for - - given, And softly sleep in

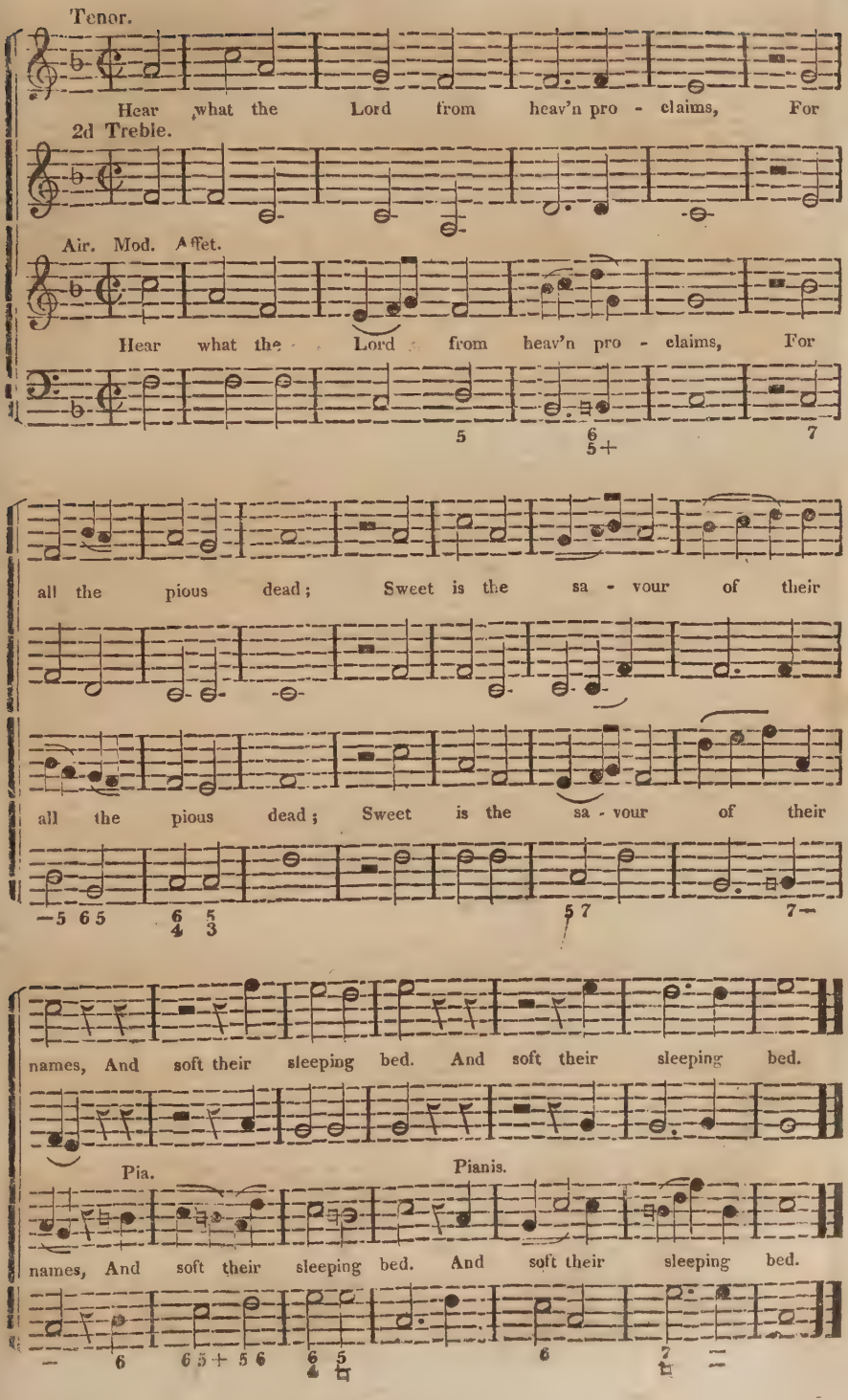
2 When from death's sleep we 'waken,
No fears shall us surprise:
All earthly things forsaken,
What joys shall meet our eyes!
With rapture then increasing,
Forever we'll rejoice;
And praises never ceasing,
Shall wake each tuneful voice.

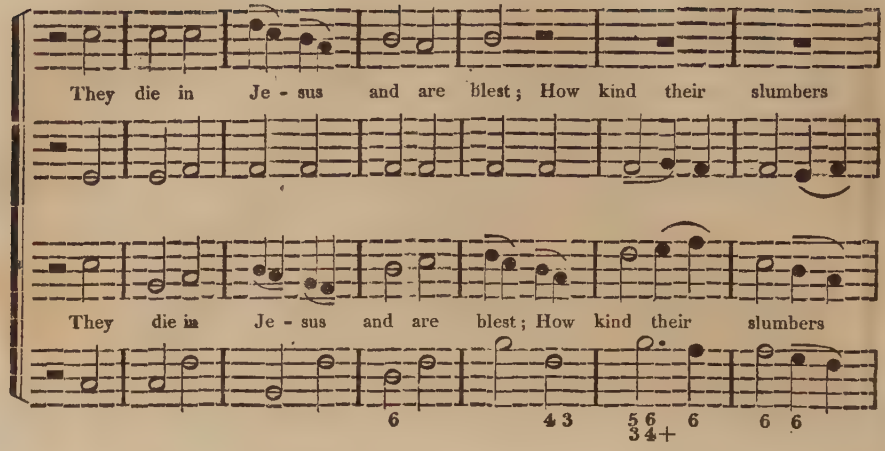
WESLEY CHAPEL. L. M.

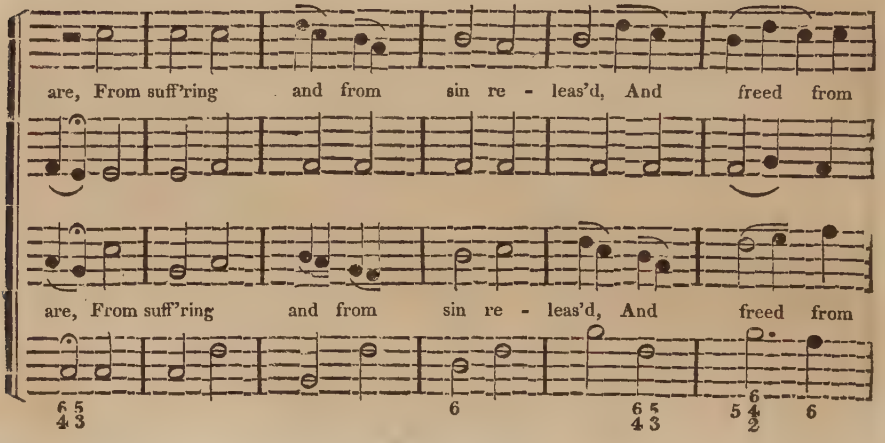


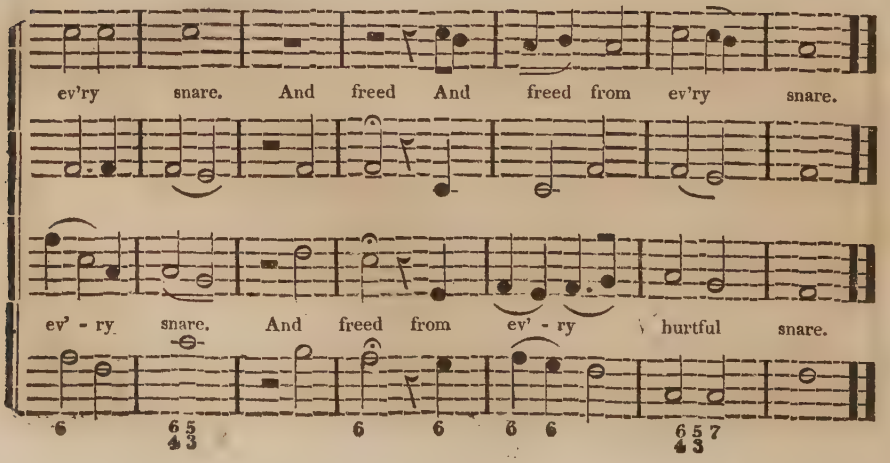

Tenor.
My soul be - - fore thee prostrate lies, To thee her
2d Treble.
Air.
My soul be - fore thee prostrate lies, To thee her
source, my spirit flies; My wants I mourn, my
Pia.
source, my spir - it flies; My wants I mourn, my
chains I see; O let thy presence set me free.
chains I see; O let thy presence set me free.

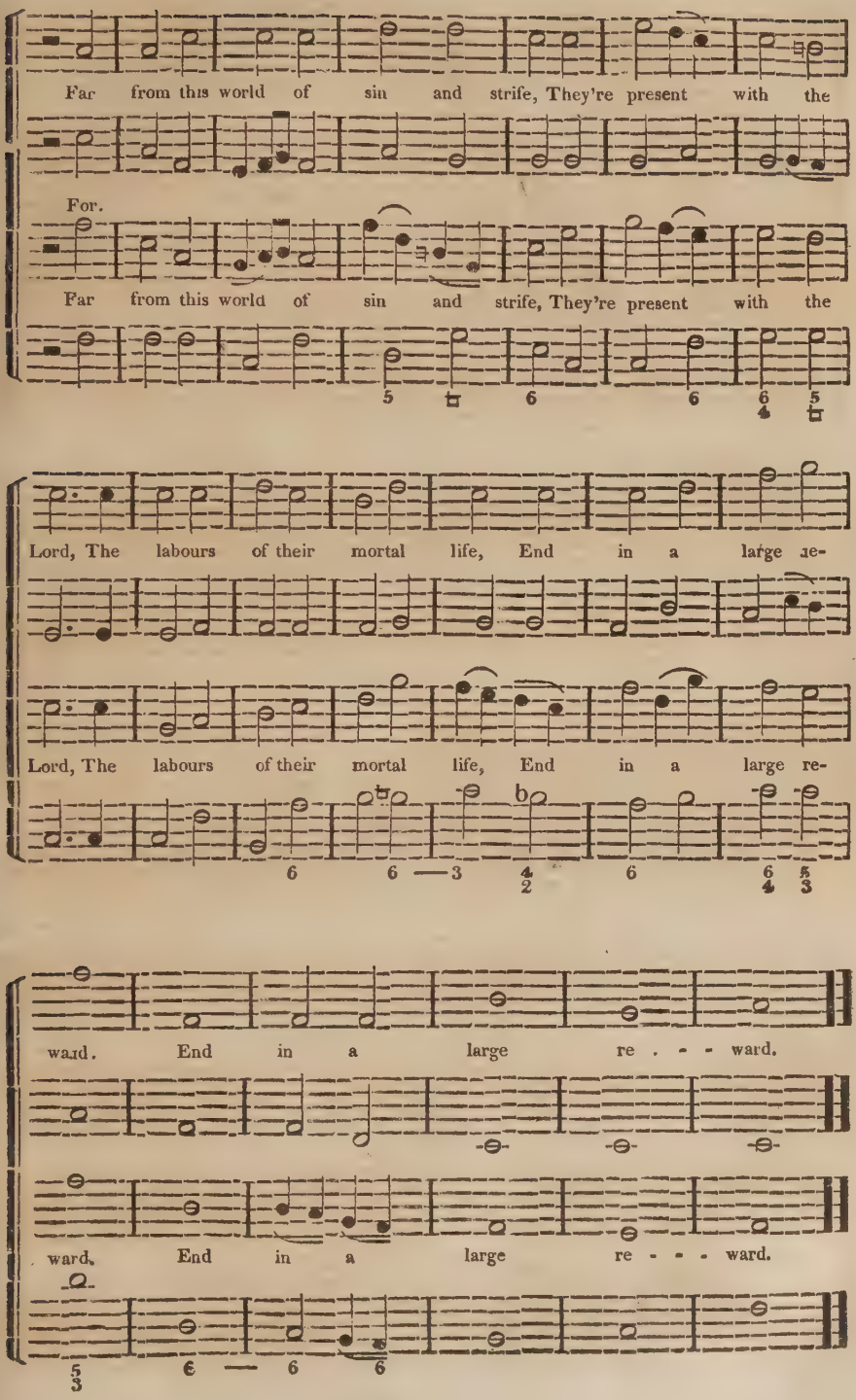

My wants I mourn, my chains I see; O
My wants I mourn, my chains I see; O
let thy presence set me free.
Sy.
let thy presence set me free.


Tenor.
Hear what the Lord from heav'n pro - claims, For
2d Treble.
Air. Mod. Affet.
Hear what the Lord from heav'n pro - claims, For
all the pious dead; Sweet is the sa - vour of their
all the pious dead; Sweet is the sa - vour of their
names, And soft their sleeping bed. And soft their sleeping bed.
Pia.
Pianis.
names, And soft their sleeping bed. And soft their sleeping bed.

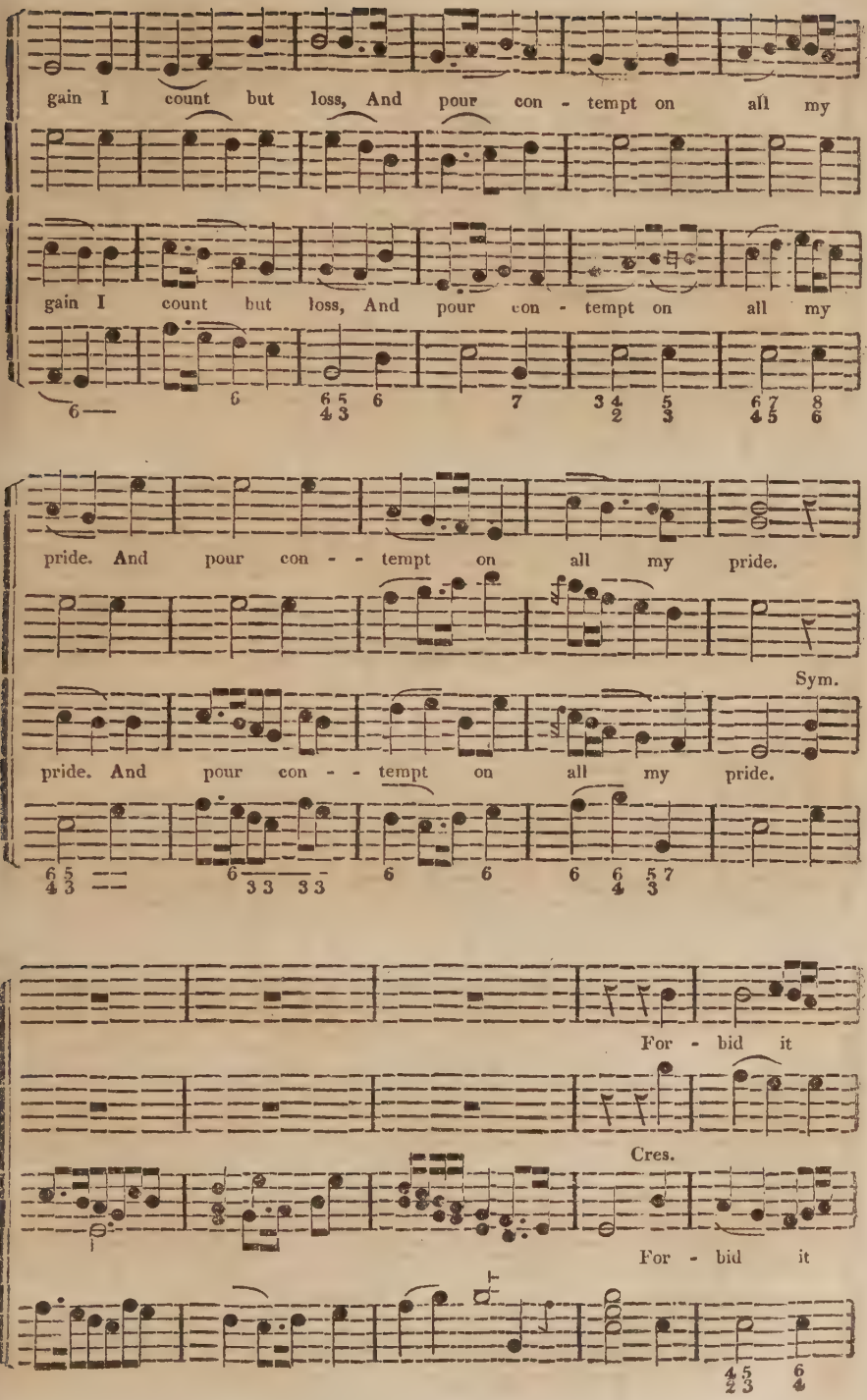

They die in Je - sus and are blest; How kind their slumbers
They die in Je - sus and are blest; How kind their slumbers


are, From suff'ring and from sin re - leas'd, And freed from
are, From suff'ring and from sin re - leas'd, And freed from

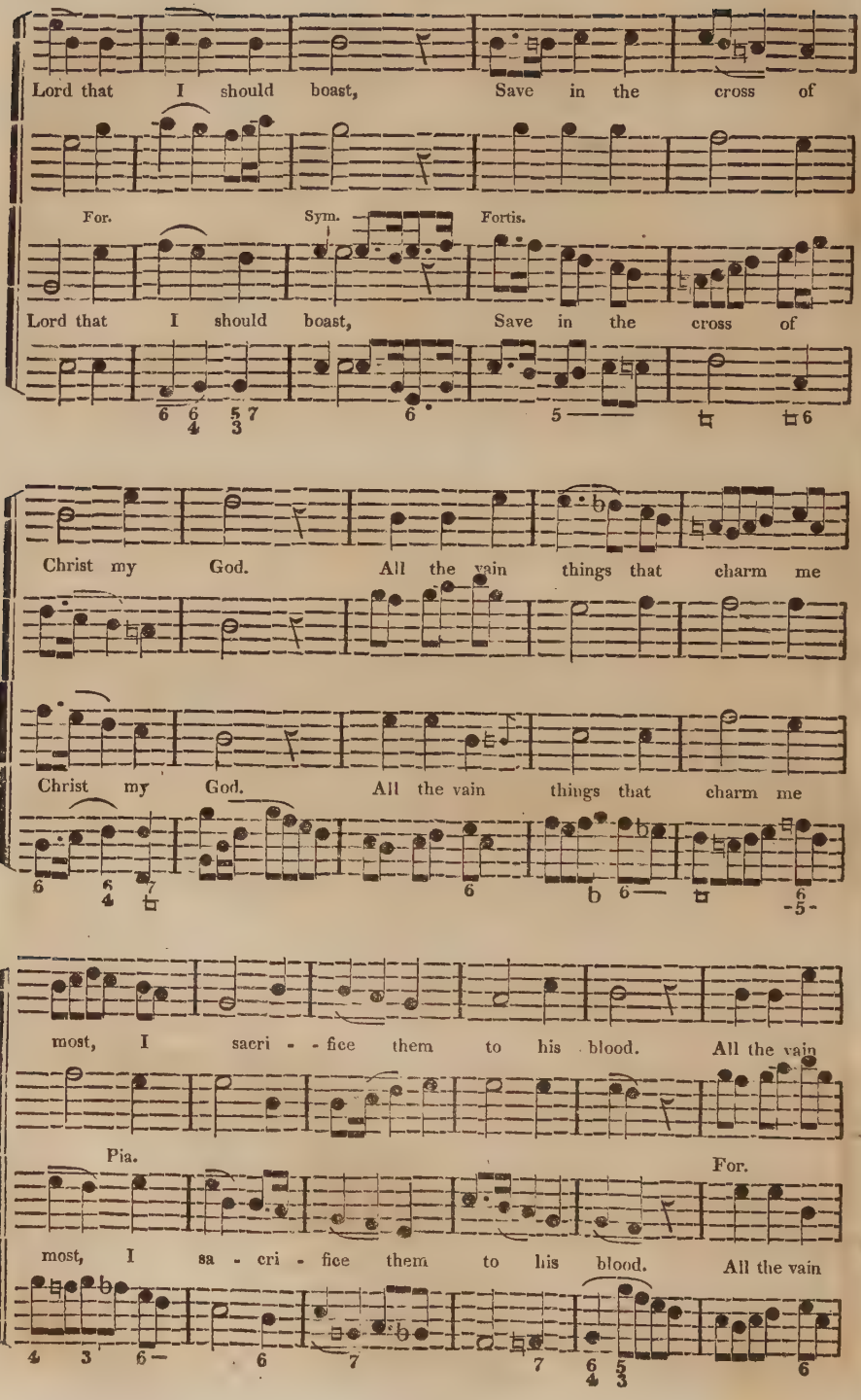

ev'ry snare. And freed And freed from ev'ry snare.
ev' - ry snare. And freed from ev' - ry hurtful snare.


Far from this world of sin and strife, They're present with the
For.
Far from this world of sin and strife, They're present with the
Lord, The labours of their mortal life, End in a large re-
Lord, The labours of their mortal life, End in a large re-
ward. End in a large re . - - ward.
ward. End in a large re - - - ward.

Sym.
Larghetto.
Piano.
SEMI CHORUS. Soto voce.
Tenor.
When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the
Counter.
Air.
When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the
Prince of Glo - ry di'd, My richest
Sym.
Prince of Glo - ry di'd, My richest

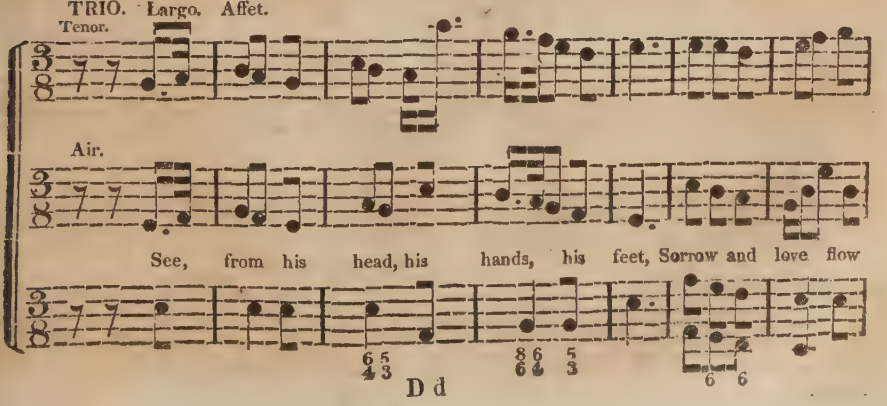

gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my
gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my
pride. And pour con - - tempt on all my pride.
Sym.
pride. And pour con - - tempt on all my pride.
For - bid it
Cres.
For - bid it

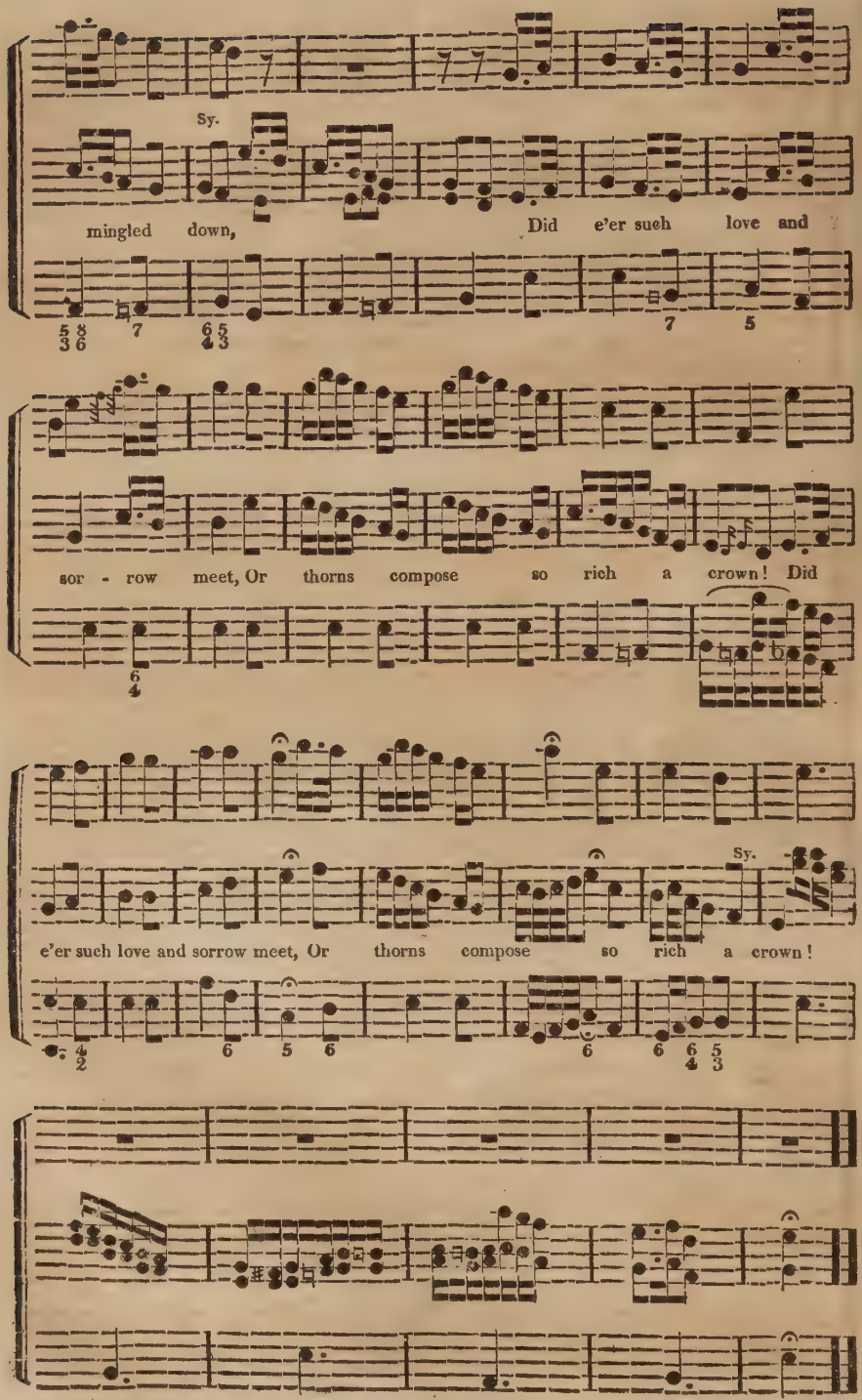
Continued.

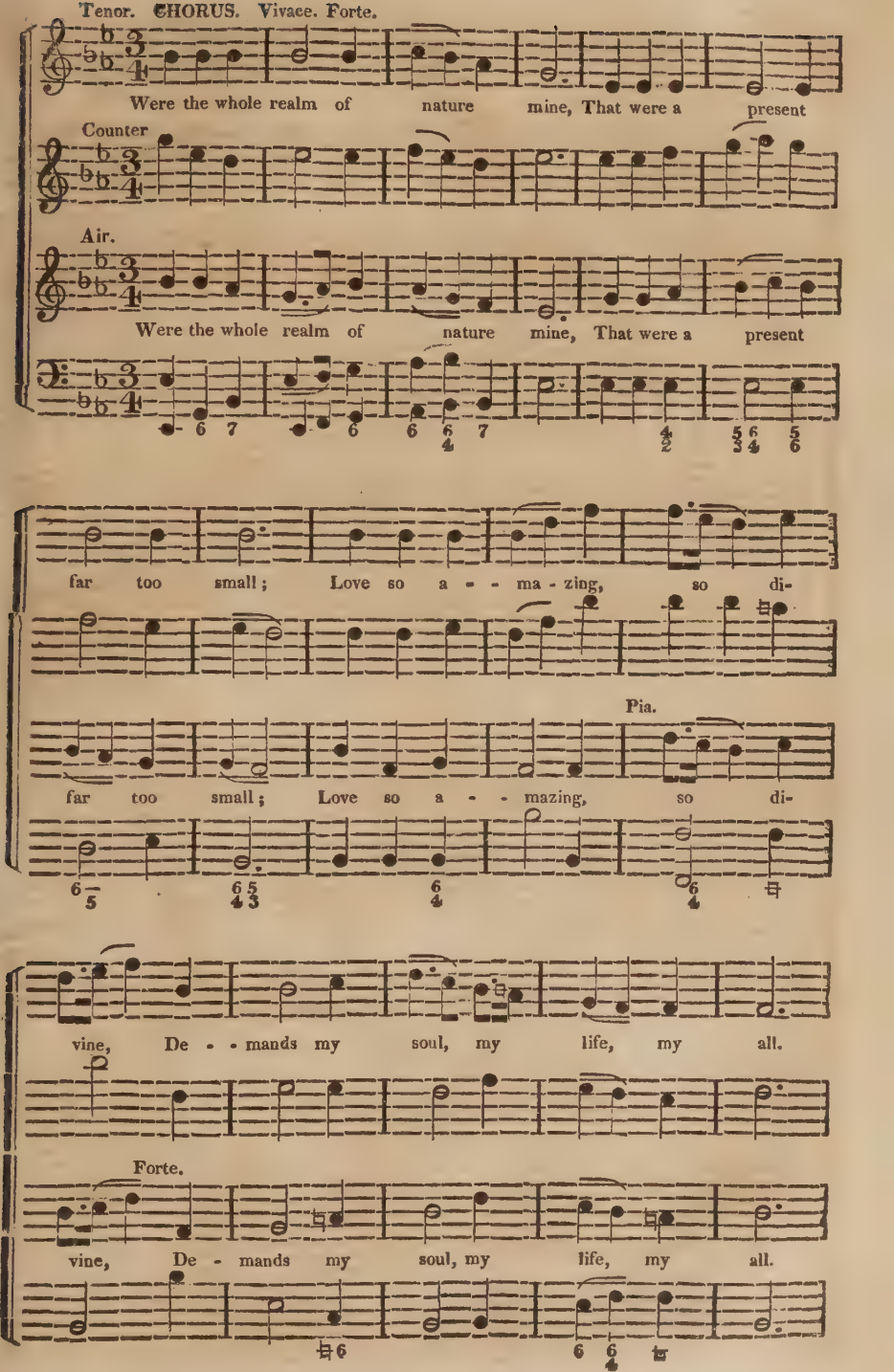

Lord that I should boast, Save in the cross of
For.
Sym.
Fortis.
Lord that I should boast, Save in the cross of
Christ my God. All the vain things that charm me
Christ my God. All the vain things that charm me
most, I sacri - - fice them to his blood. All the vain
Pia.
For.
most, I sa - cri - fice them to his blood. All the vain

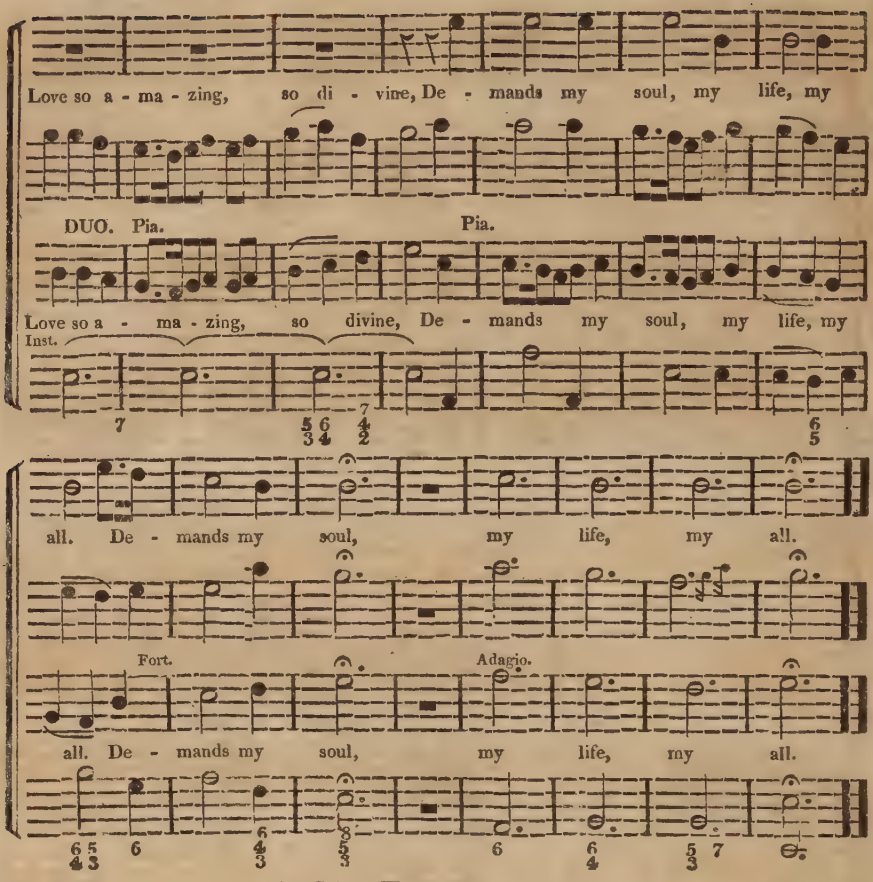
things that charm me most, I sacri - - fice them to his
Fortis.
things that charm me most, I sacri - - fice them to his

blood.
Sym. Pia.
blood.

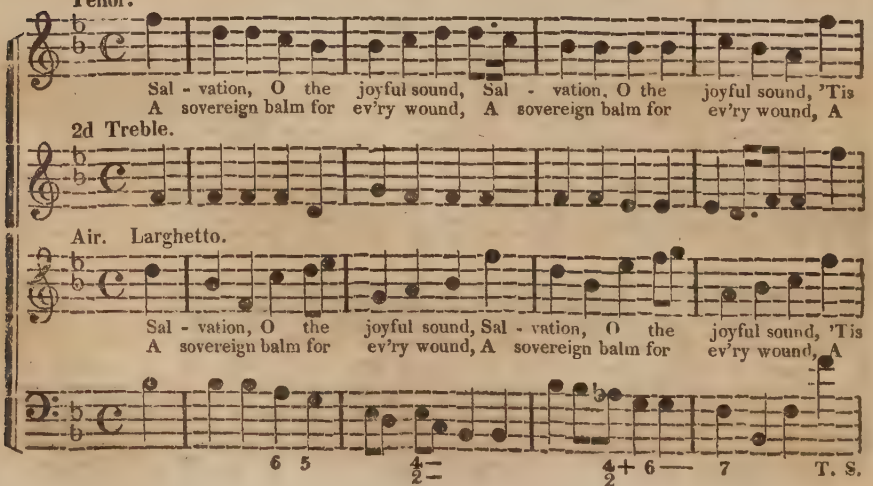

TRIO. Largo. Affet.
Tenor.
Air.
See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow


Sy.
mingled down, Did e'er such love and
sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown! Did
Sy.
e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

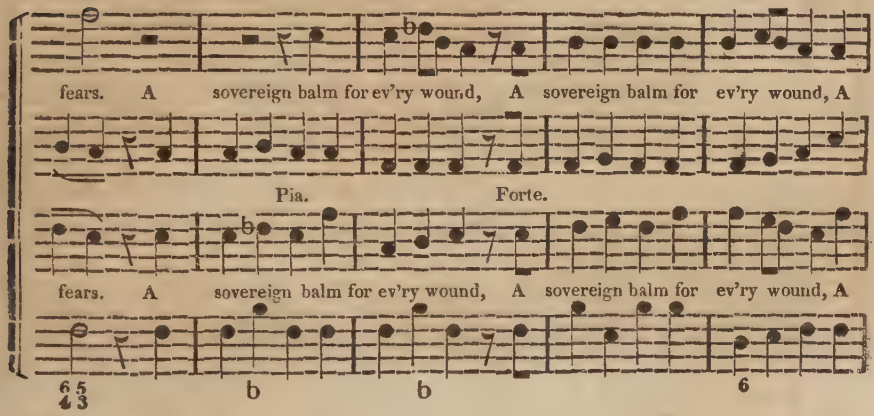

Tenor. CHORUS. Vivace. Forte.
Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present
Counter
Air.
Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present
far too small; Love so a - - ma - zing, so di-
Pia.
far too small; Love so a - - mazing, so di-
vine, De - - mands my soul, my life, my all.
Forte.
vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

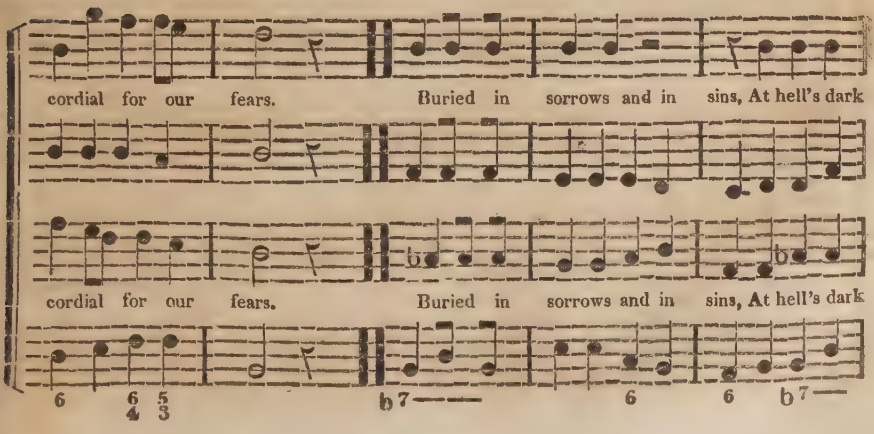

Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my
DUO. Pia. Pia.
Love so a - ma - zing, so divine, De - mands my soul, my life, my
Inst.
all. De - mands my soul, my life, my all.
Fort. Adagio.
all. De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

SALVATION. *H.*

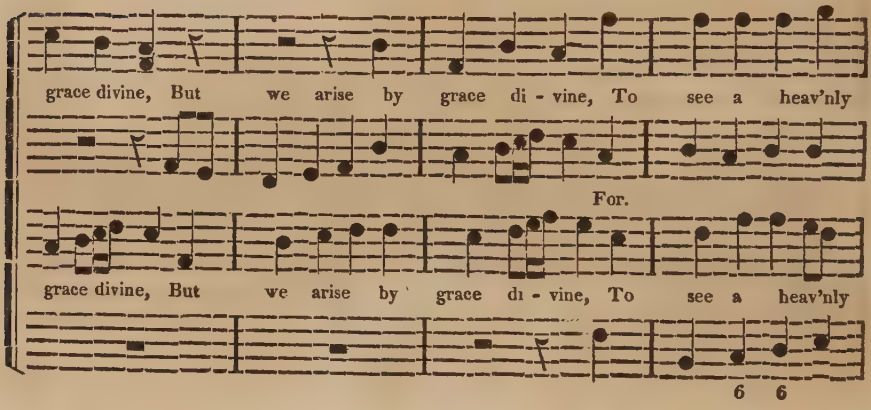

Tenor.
Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, 'Tis
A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A
2d Treble.
Air. Larghetto.
Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, 'Tis
A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A
T. S.

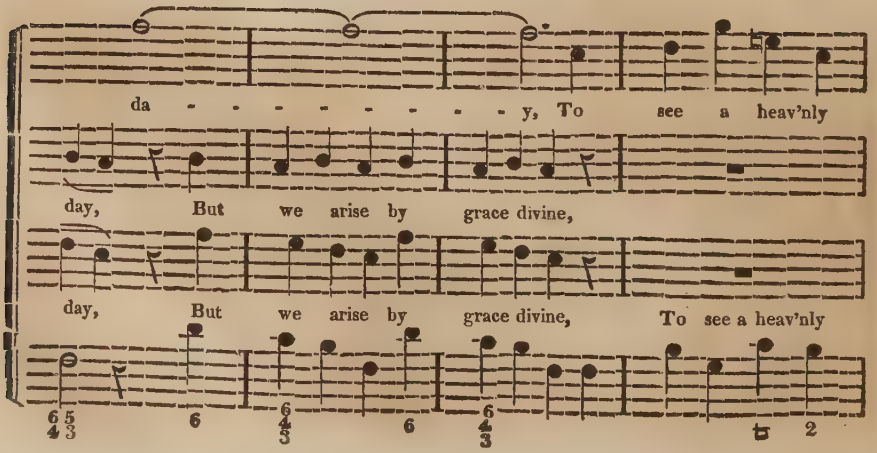
pleasure to our ears :
cordial for our fears. A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our
pleasure to our ears;
cordial for our fears. A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our

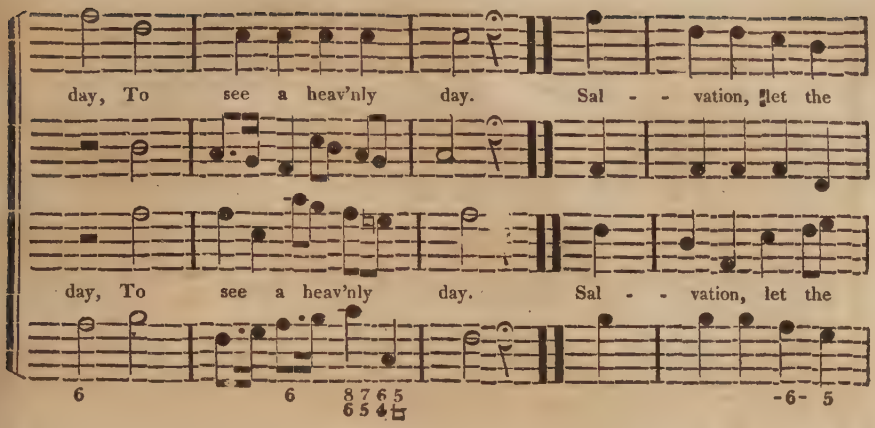

fears. A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A
Pia. Forte.
fears. A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A

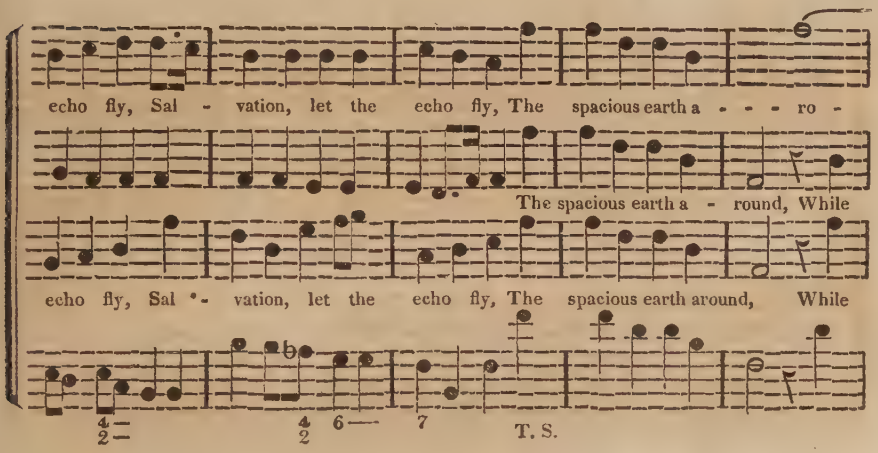

cordial for our fears. Buried in sorrows and in sins, At hell's dark
cordial for our fears. Buried in sorrows and in sins, At hell's dark

door we lay, At hell's dark door we lay;
Pia.
door we lay, At hell's dark door we lay; But we arise by

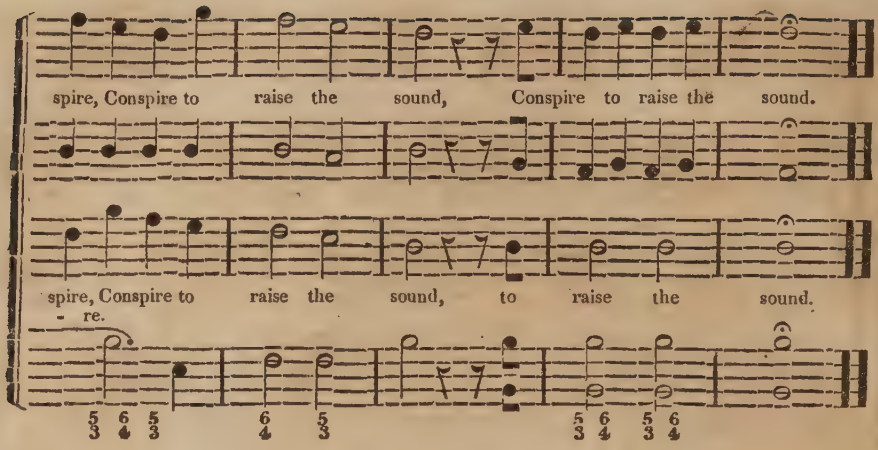

grace divine, But we arise by grace di - vine, To see a heav'nly
For.
grace divine, But we arise by grace di - vine, To see a heav'nly


da - - - - - - - - - y, To see a heav'nly
day, But we arise by grace divine,
day, But we arise by grace divine, To see a heav'nly


day, To see a heav'nly day. Sal - - vation, let the
day, To see a heav'nly day. Sal - - vation, let the

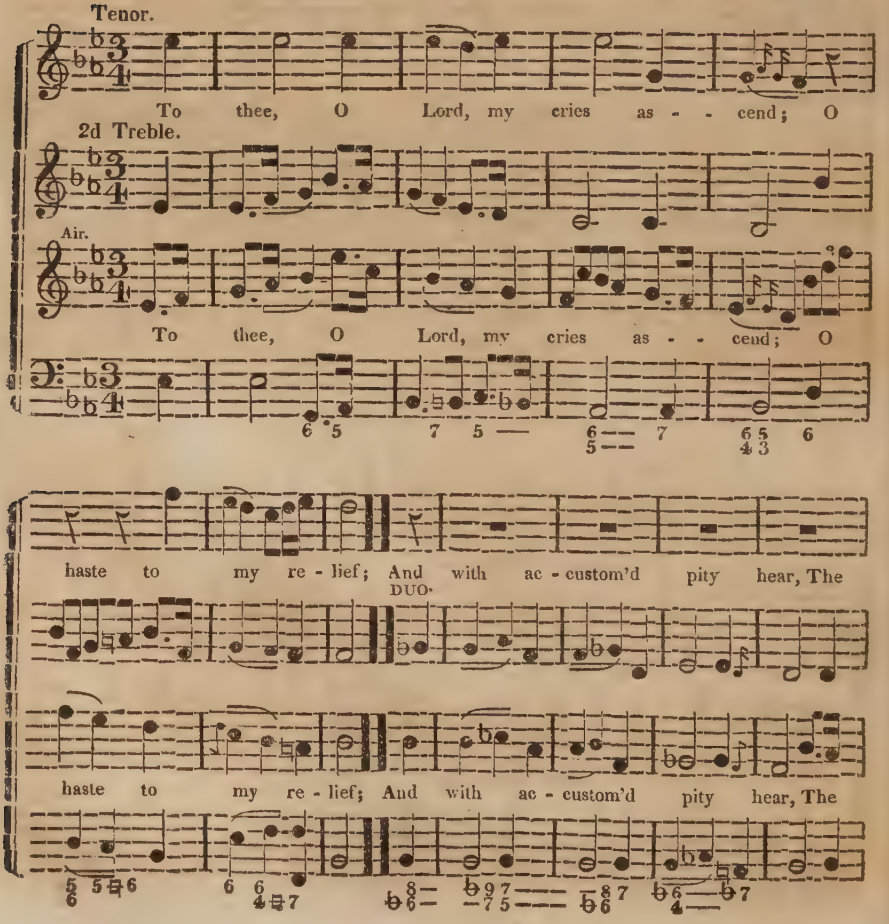

echo fly, Sal - vation, let the echo fly, The spacious earth a - - - ro -
The spacious earth a - round, While
echo fly, Sal - vation, let the echo fly, The spacious earth around, While
T. S.

- - - - - und: While all the armies of the sky, Con-
all the armies of the sky,
all the armies of the sky, While all the armies of the sky, Con-
Con - - spi



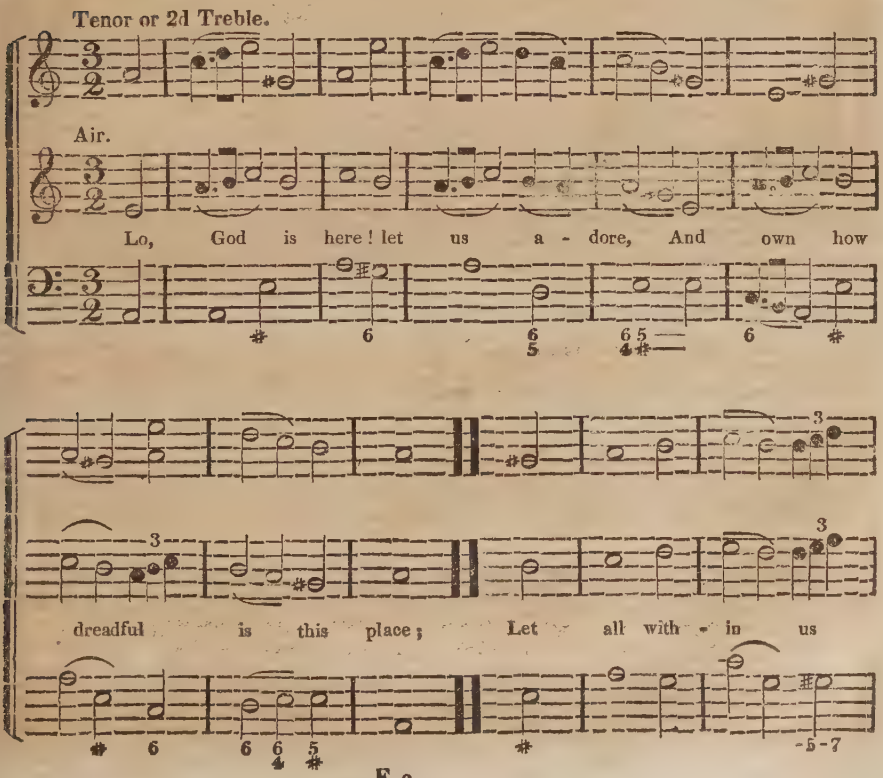
KILMORE. C. M.

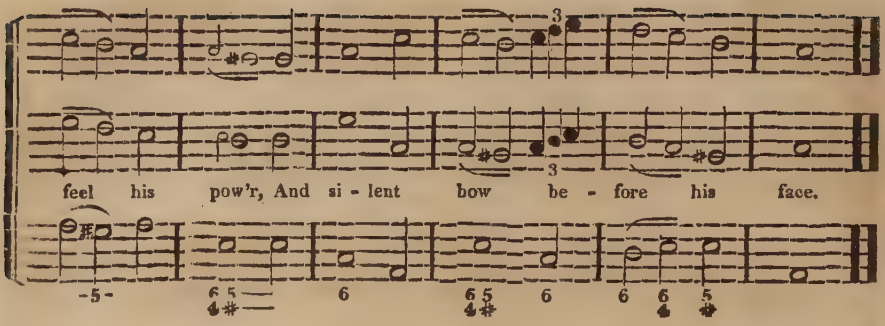
J. Elliott.


Tenor.
To thee, O Lord, my cries as - - cend; O
2d Treble.
Air.
To thee, O Lord, my cries as - - cend; O
haste to my re - lief; And with ac - custom'd pity hear, The
DUO.
haste to my re - lief; And with ac - custom'd pity hear, The

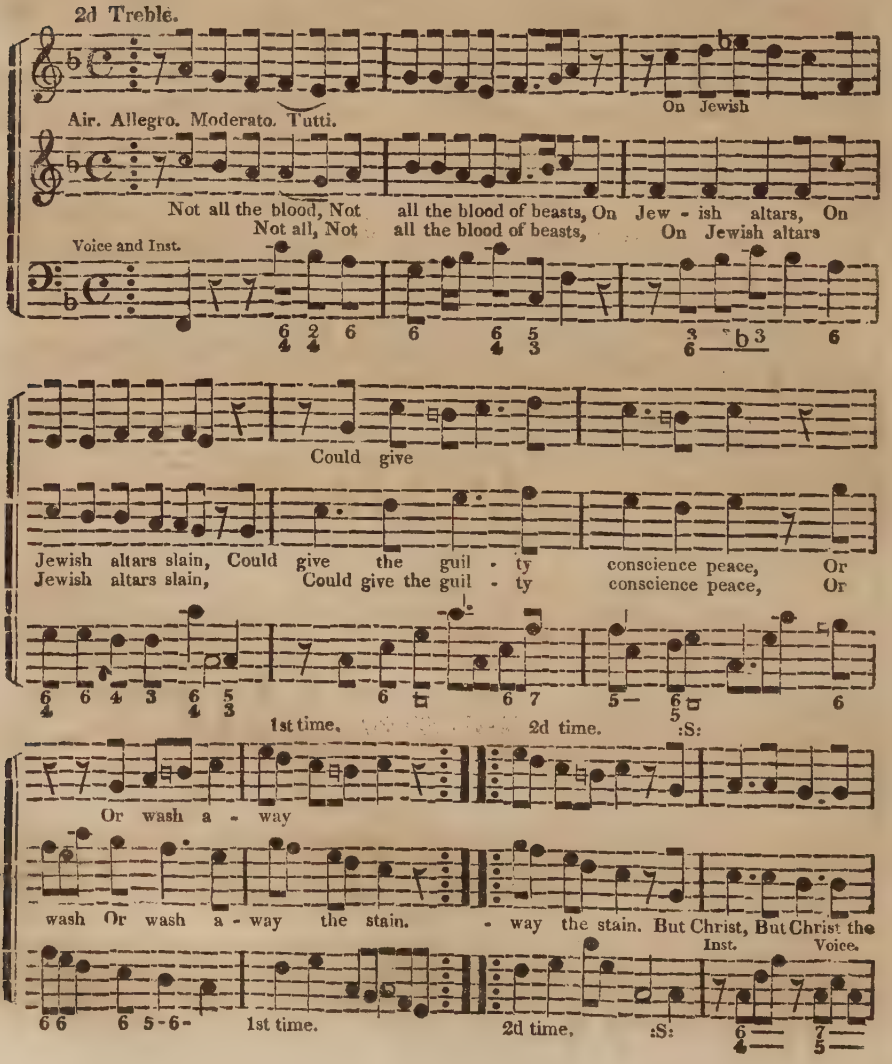
N. B. The Chromatic passage set to the 3d line, "And with accustom'd," &c. should be sung as if written in the signature of six flats: Or in other words—the passage is in E♭ minor, and consequently the Mi may be removed to F♮. *See Musical Reader, Chapters 2d and 7th.*

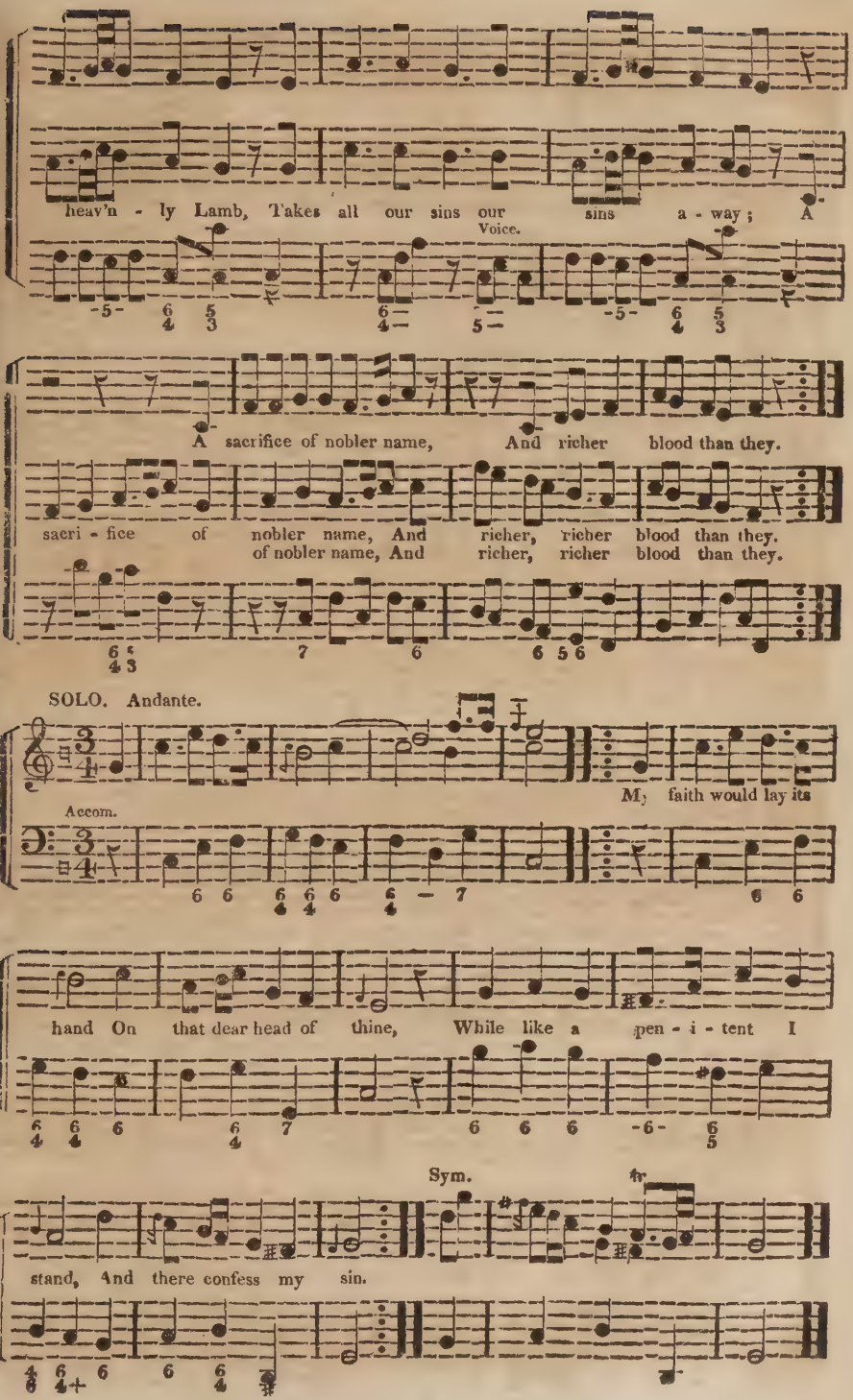
ARMLEY. L. M. *Har. Sac.*

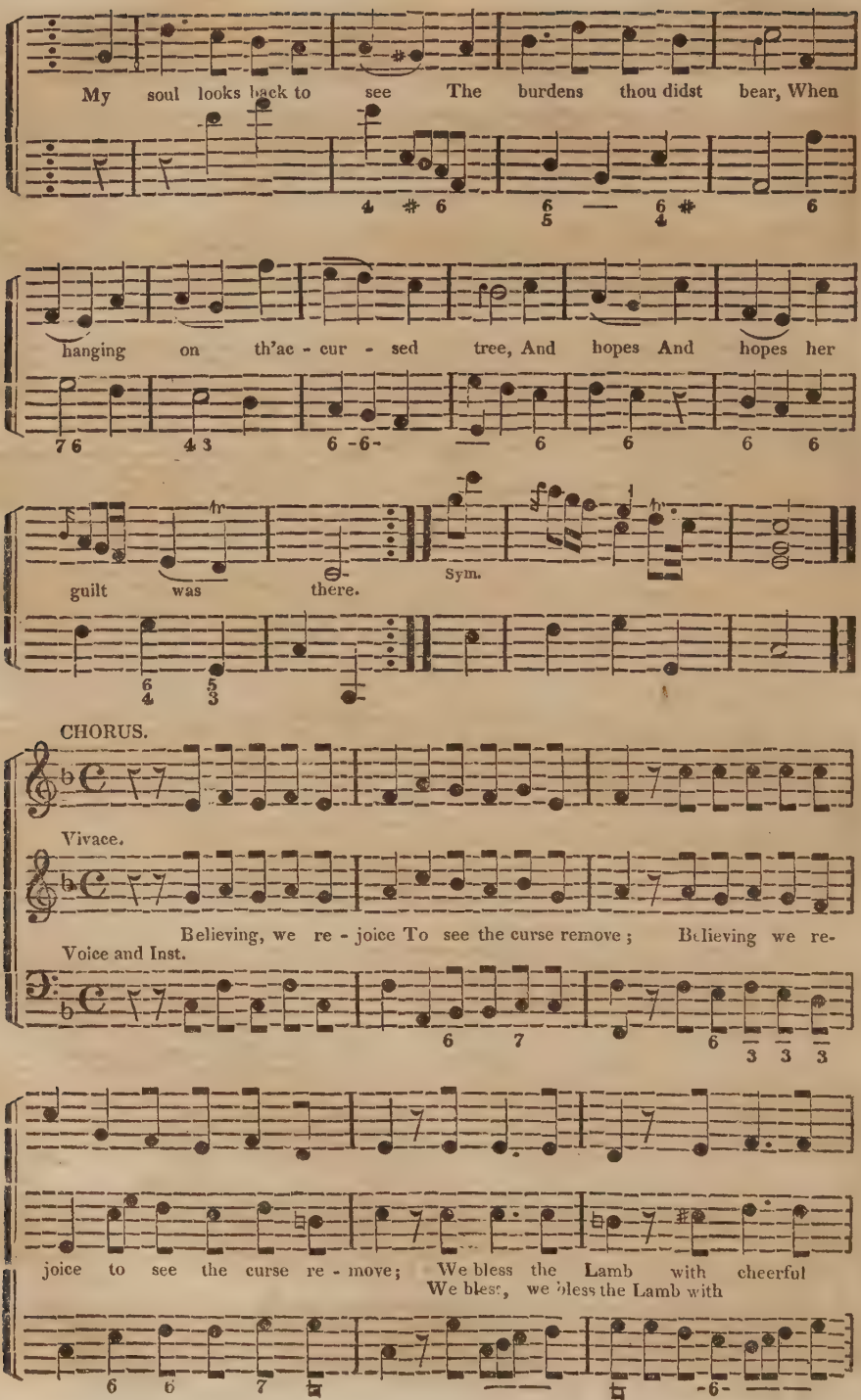


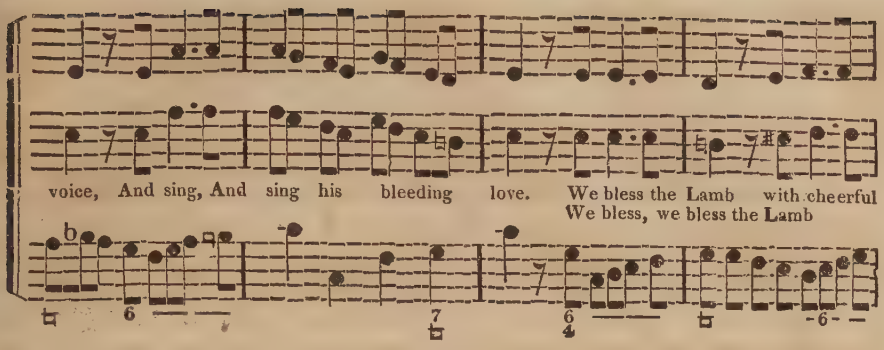


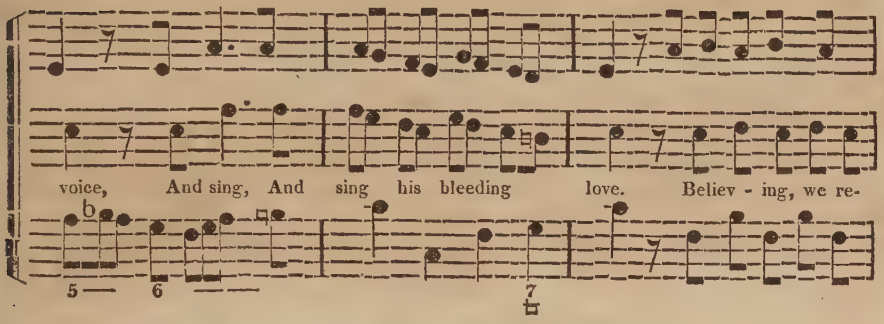
UPTON. *Dr. Arnold.*

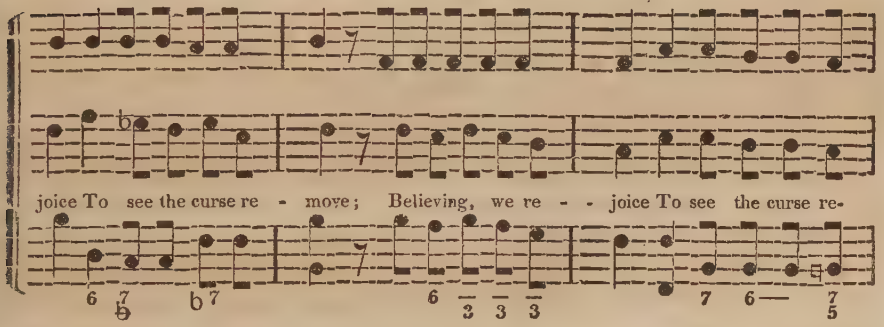

2d Treble.
On Jewish
Air. Allegro. Moderato. Tutti.
Not all the blood, Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish altars, On
Not all, Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish altars
Voice and Inst.
Could give
Jewish altars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or
Jewish altars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or
1st time.
2d time.
:S:
Or wash a - way
wash Or wash a - way the stain. - way the stain. But Christ, But Christ the
Inst. Voice.
1st time.
2d time.
:S:

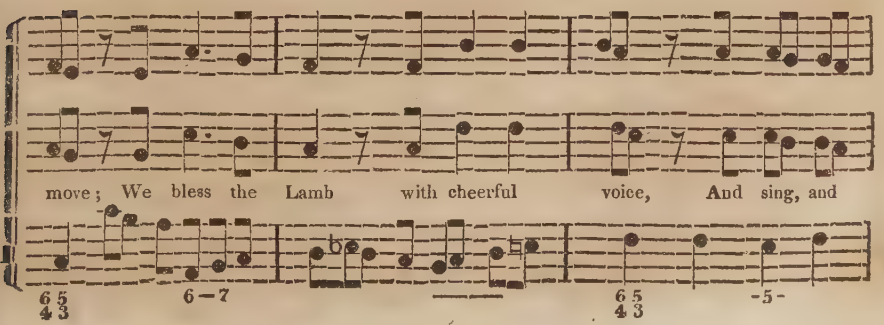

heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins our sins a - way; A
Voice.
A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.
sacri - fice of nobler name, And richer, richer blood than they.
of nobler name, And richer, richer blood than they.
SOLO. Andante.
Accom.
My faith would lay its
hand On that dear head of thine, While like a pen - i - tent I
Sym.
stand, And there confess my sin.

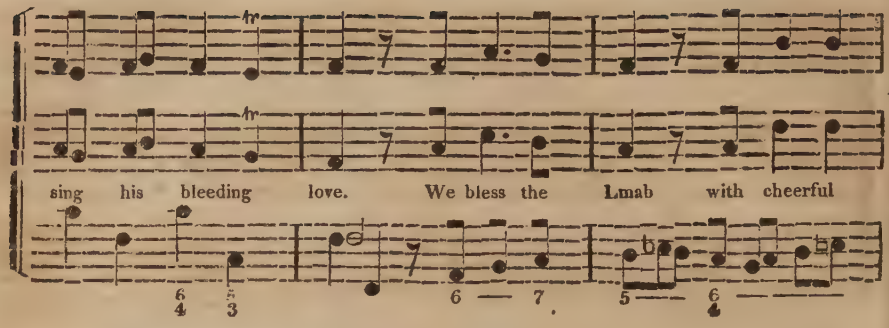

My soul looks back to see The burdens thou didst bear, When
hanging on th'ac - cur - sed tree, And hopes And hopes her
guilt was there.
Sym.
CHORUS.
Vivace.
Believing, we re - joice To see the curse remove; Believing we re-
Voice and Inst.
joice to see the curse re - move; We bless the Lamb with cheerful
We bless, we bless the Lamb with

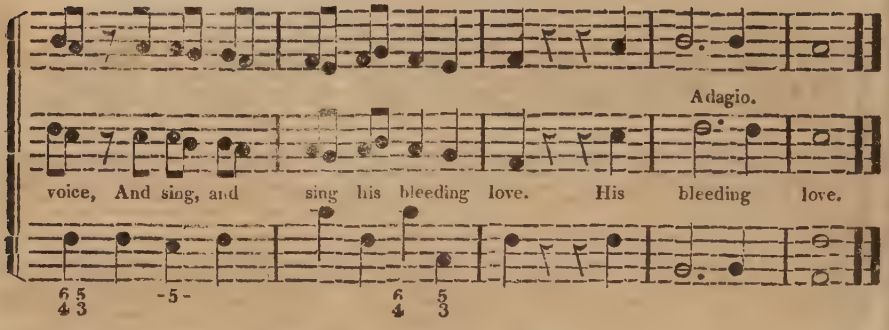

voice, And sing, And sing his bleeding love. We bless the Lamb with cheerful
We bless, we bless the Lamb


voice, And sing, And sing his bleeding love. Believ - ing, we re-

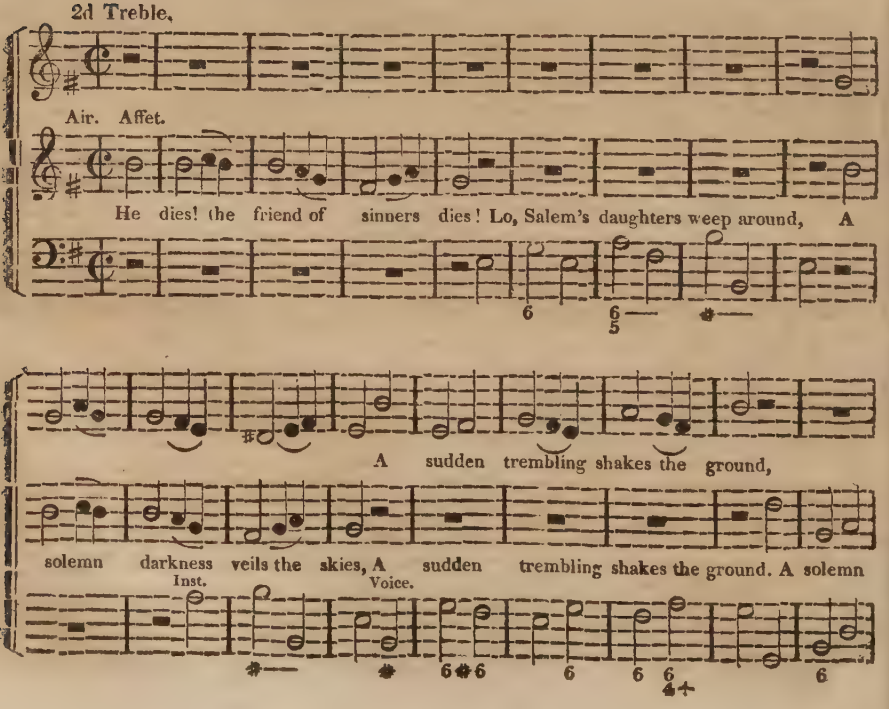

joice To see the curse re - move; Believing, we re - - joice To see the curse re-

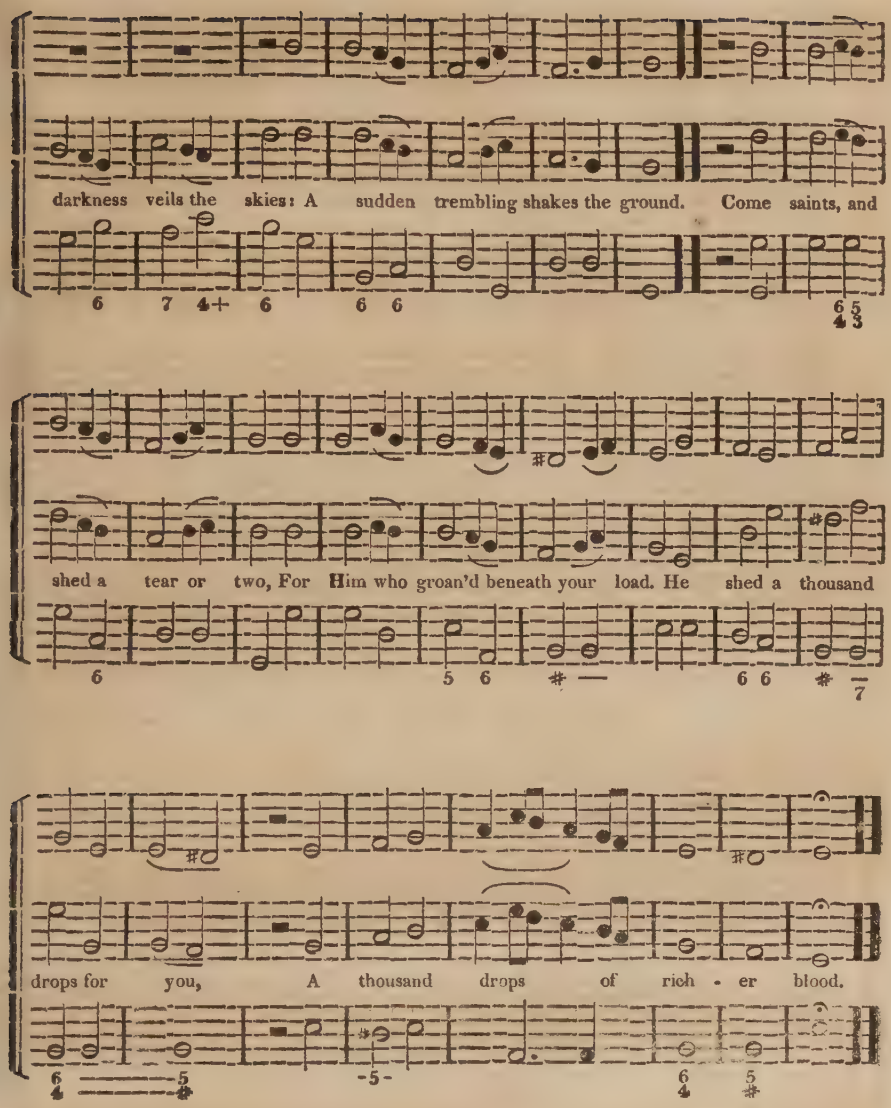

move; We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, and





NORFOLK. L. M. D. *Handel.*


2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
He dies! the friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's daughters weep around, A
A sudden trembling shakes the ground,
solemn darkness veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground. A solemn
Inst.
Voice.


darkness veils the skies: A sudden trembling shakes the ground. Come saints, and
shed a tear or two, For Him who groan'd beneath your load. He shed a thousand
drops for you, A thousand drops of rich - er blood.

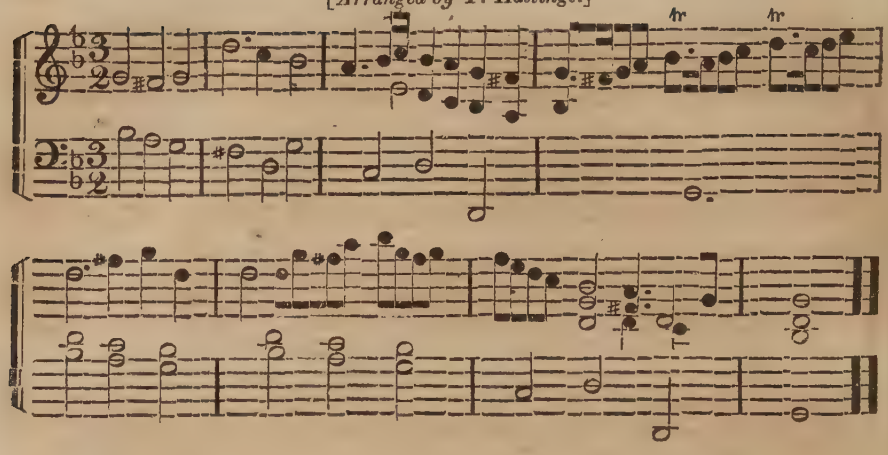
2 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
The Lord of Glory dies for man!
But lo, what sudden joys we see!
Jesus, the dead, revives again!
The rising God forsakes the tomb,
In vain the tomb forbids his rise;
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and [illegible]
How high your great deliv'rer re[illegible];
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster, death, in [illegible]s!
Say, live forever, wond'rous K[illegible]
Born to redeem and strong to save!
Then ask the monster where's thy st[illegible]
And where's thy vict'ry, boasting [illegible]?

PSALM 88th.

Dr. J. Stephens.

[Arranged by T. Hastings.]



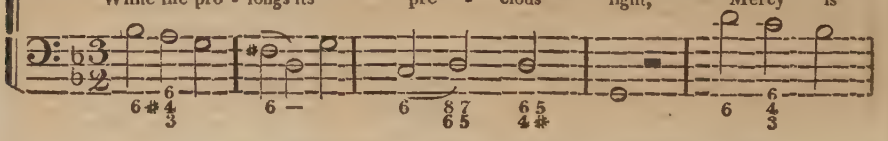
Tenor.

While life pro - longs its pre - cious light, Mercy is

2d Treble.

Air.

While life pro - longs its pre - cious light, Mercy is



found, and peace is giv'n;

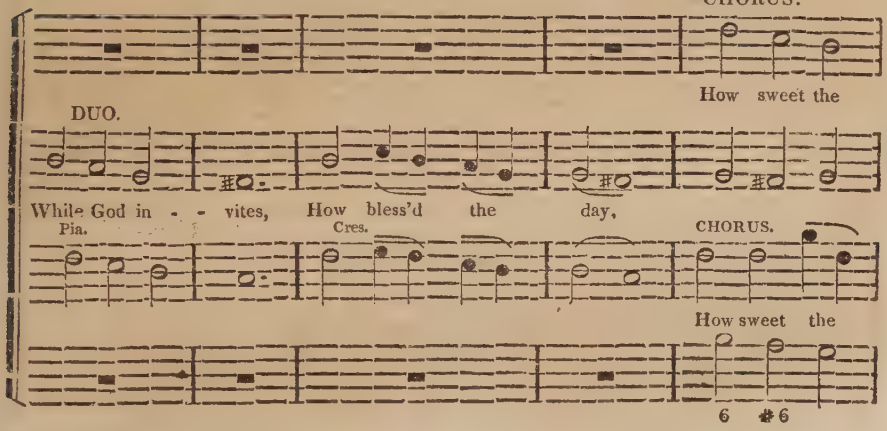
DUO.

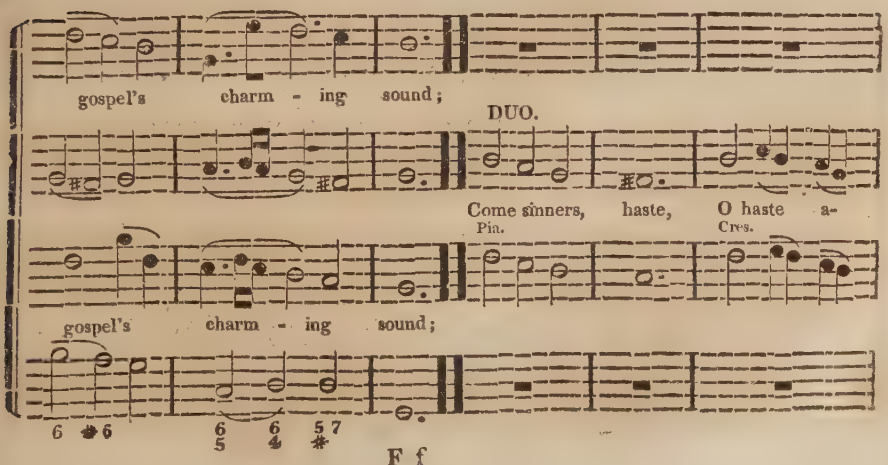
But soon, Ah soon, ap - - proaching

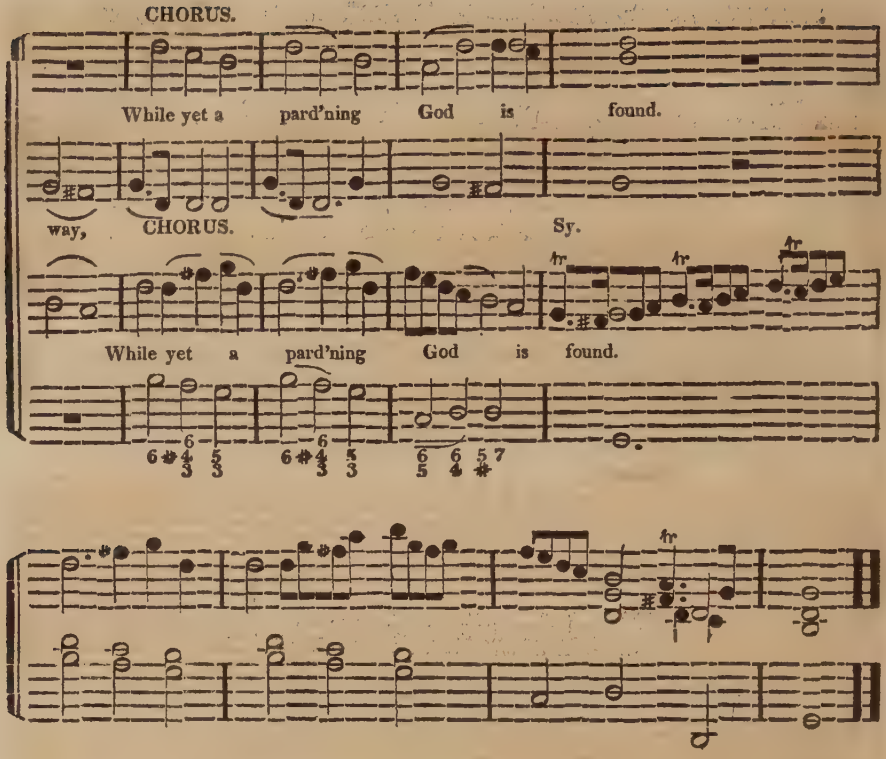
Pia. Cres. For.

found, and peace is giv'n;

CHORUS.
Shall blot out ev' - ry hope of heav'n.
night,
CHORUS.
Shall blot out ev' - ry hope of heav'n.


CHORUS.
How sweet the
DUO.
While God in - - vites, How bless'd the day,
Pia.
Cres.
CHORUS.
How sweet the

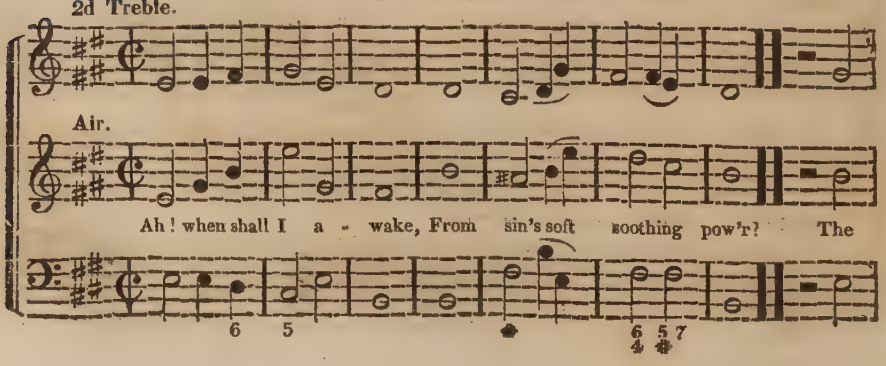

gospel's charm - ing sound;
DUO.
Come sinners, haste, O haste a-
Pia.
Cres.
gospel's charm - ing sound;
F f

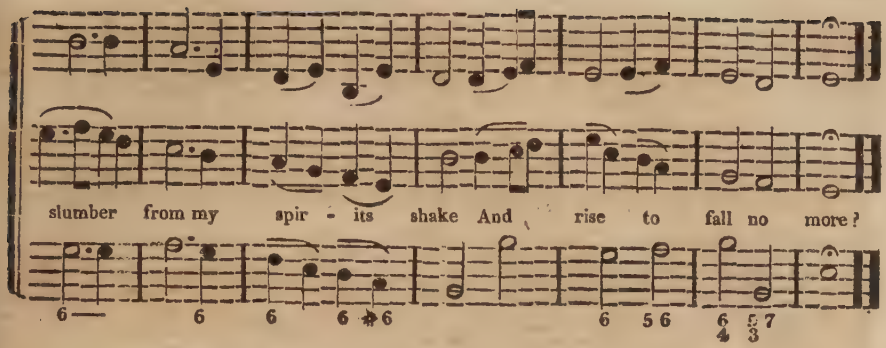


2 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave;
Before his bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.
In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heav'nly light shall rise;
No God regard your bitter prayer;
Nor Saviour call you to the skies.

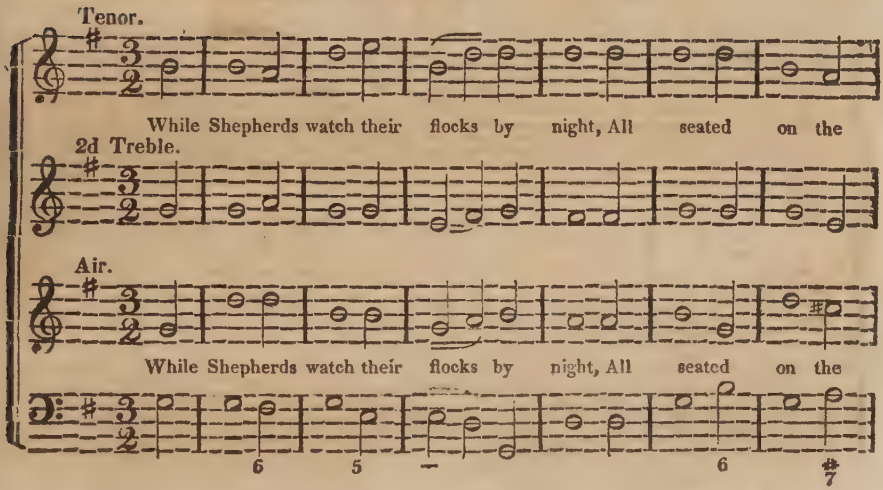
3 No wonders to the dead are shown,
(The wonders of redeeming love;)
No voice his glorious truth makes known,
Nor sings the bliss of climes above.
Silence, and solitude, and gloom,
In these forgetful realms appear;
Deep sorrows fill the dismal tomb,
And hope shall never enter there.

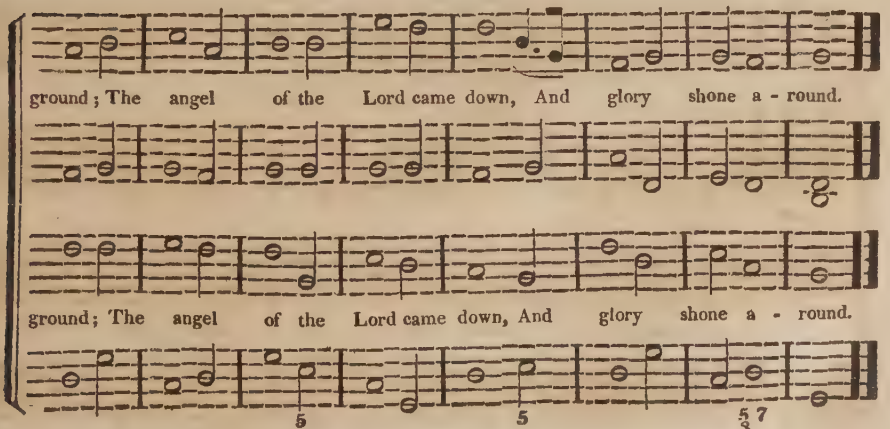
WATCHMAN. S. M.

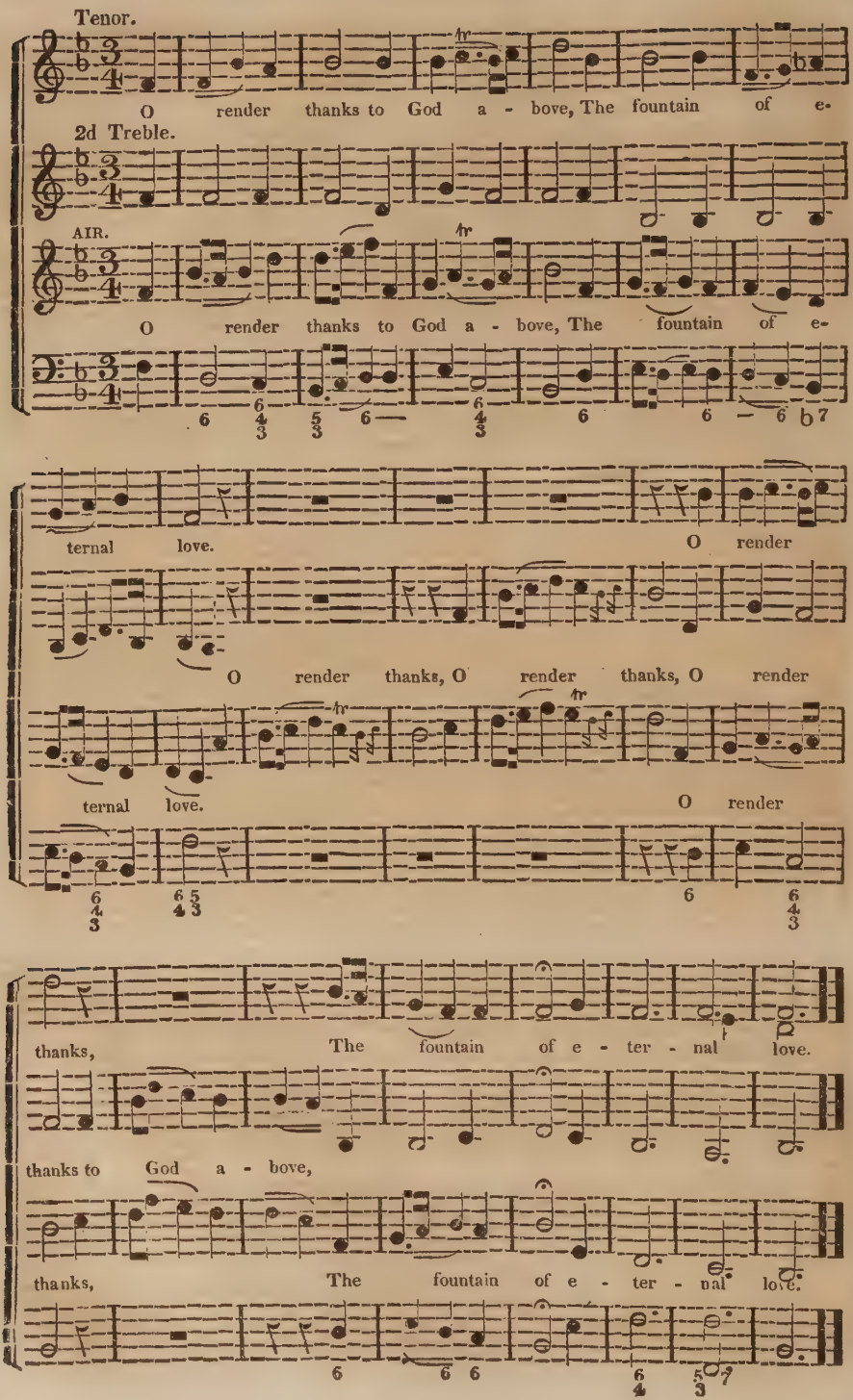



slumber from my spir - its shake And rise to fall no more?

MEAR. C. M.


Tenor.
While Shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the
2d Treble.
Air.
While Shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the


ground; The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - round.
ground; The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - round.


Tenor.
O render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e-
2d Treble.
AIR.
O render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e-
ternal love. O render
O render thanks, O render thanks, O render
ternal love. O render
thanks, The fountain of e - ter - nal love.
thanks to God a - bove,
thanks, The fountain of e - ter - nal love.

SOLO. Divoto.

Whose mercies firm through a - ges past,

Accompaniment.

Have stood, and shall for - - ev - er last.

CHORUS. Andante.

Who can his mighty deeds express, Not on - ly vast, but

2d Treble.

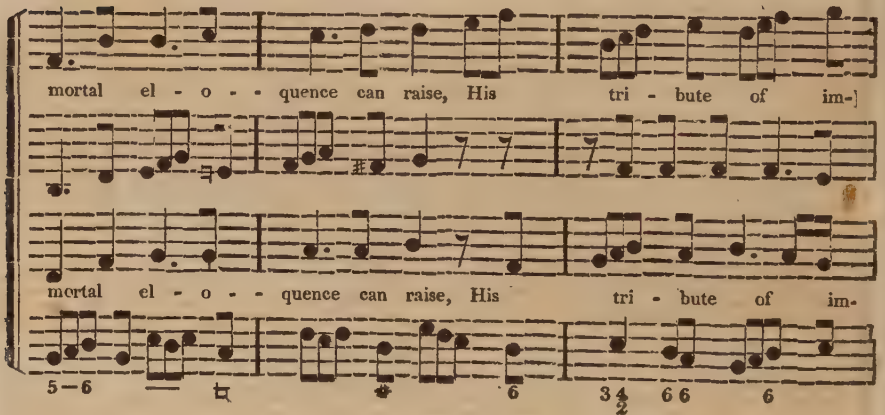
Air.

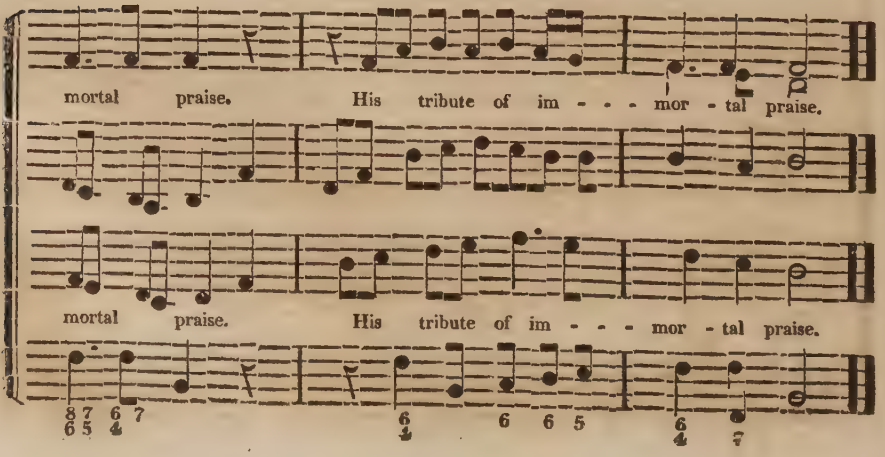
Who can his mighty deeds express, Not on - ly vast, but

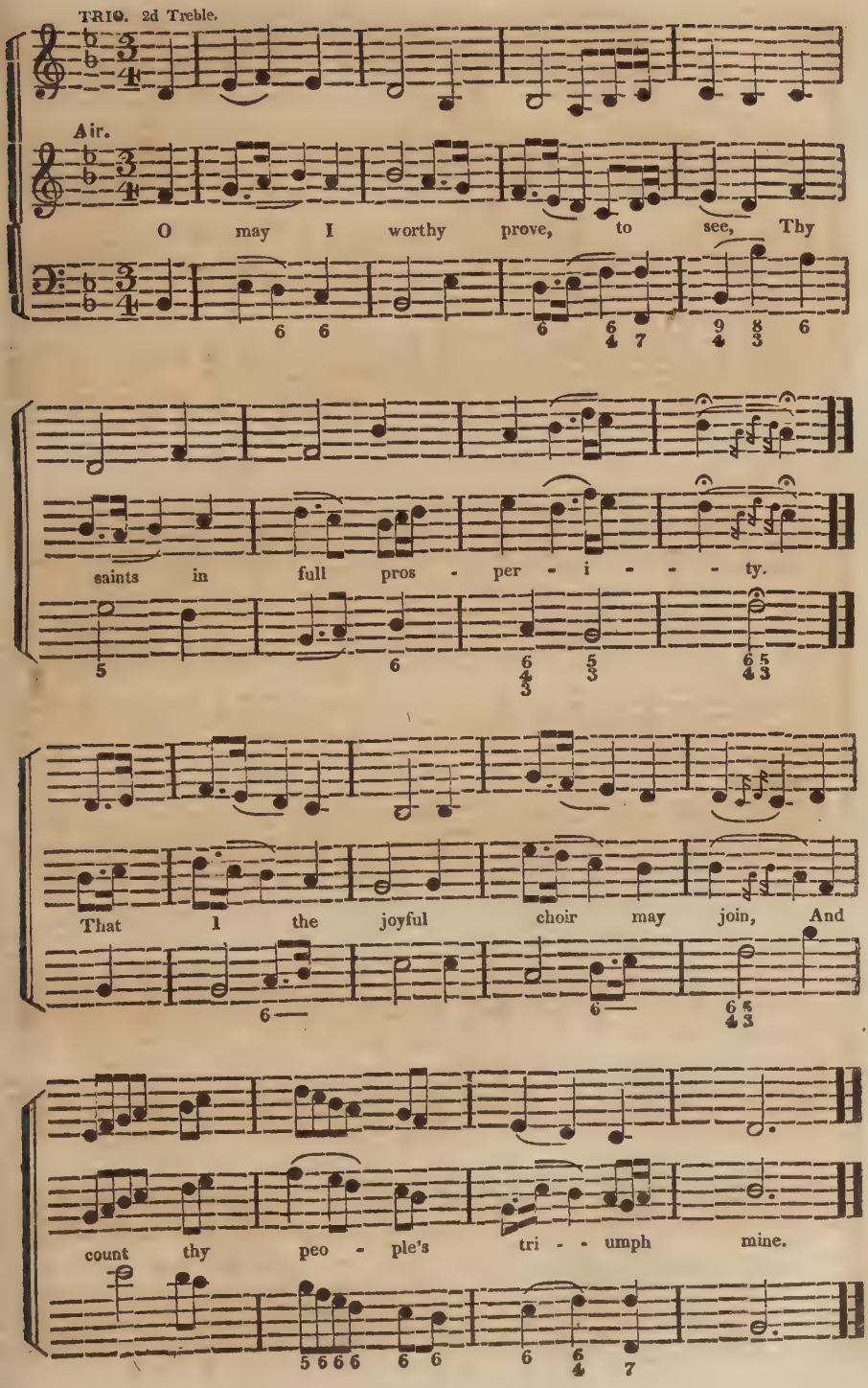
number - less; What mor - tal el - - o - - quence can raise His

number - less; What mor - tal el - - o - - quence can raise His

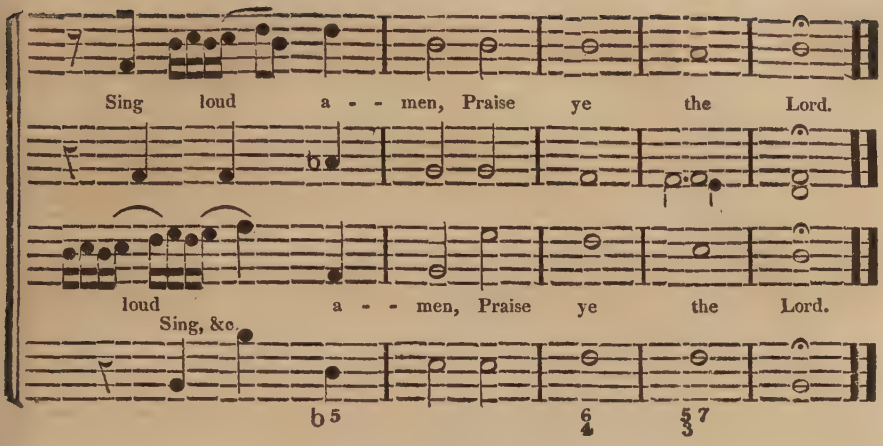
tri - bute of im - mor - tal praise. What
tri - bute of im - mor - tal praise. What


mortal el - o - - quence can raise, His tri - bute of im-
mortal el - o - - quence can raise, His tri - bute of im-


mortal praise. His tribute of im - - - mor - tal praise.
mortal praise. His tribute of im - - - mor - tal praise.

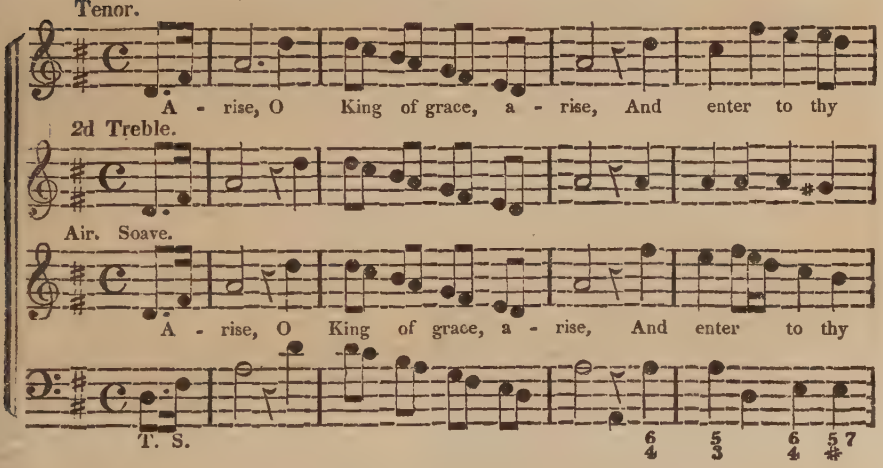

TRIO. 2d Treble.
Air.
O may I worthy prove, to see, Thy
saints in full pros - per - i - - - - ty.
That I the joyful choir may join, And
count thy peo - ple's tri - - umph mine.

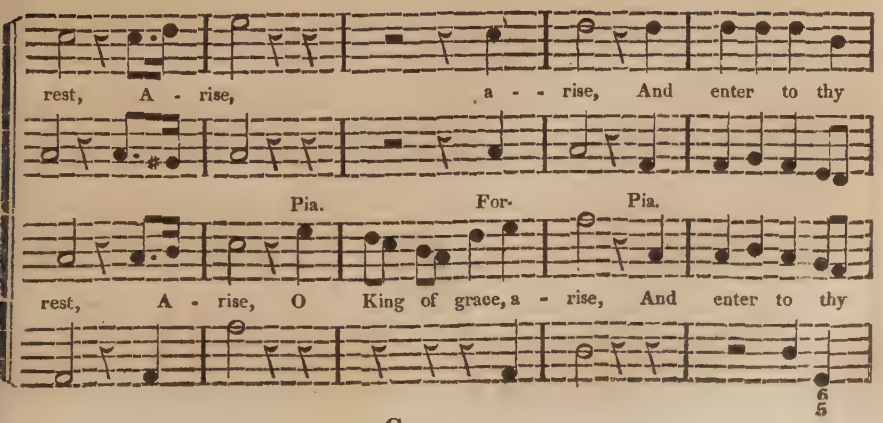
Ténor. CHORUS. Allegro. Mod.
Let Israel's God be ever blest, His name eternal - ly confess'd. His
2d Treble.
Air.
Let Israel's God be ever blest, His name eternal - ly confess'd. His
name e - ter - nal - ly con - fess'd. Let all his saints with full accord, Let
name e - ter - nal - ly con - fess'd. Let all his saints with full accord, Let
Let all
all his saints, with full accord, Sing loud a - men, sing loud amen,
all his saints, with full accord, Sing loud a - men, sing loud amen,
T. S.

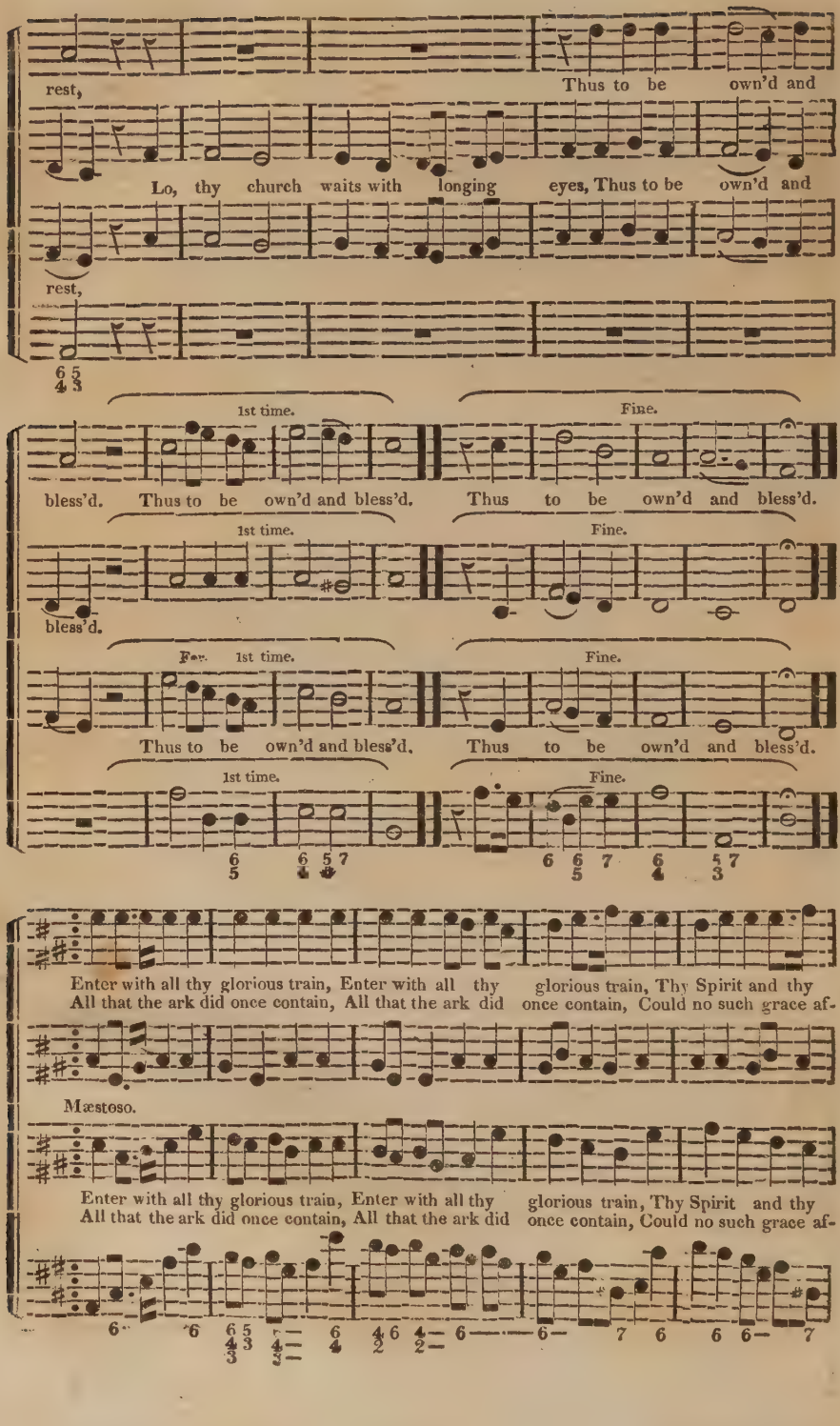


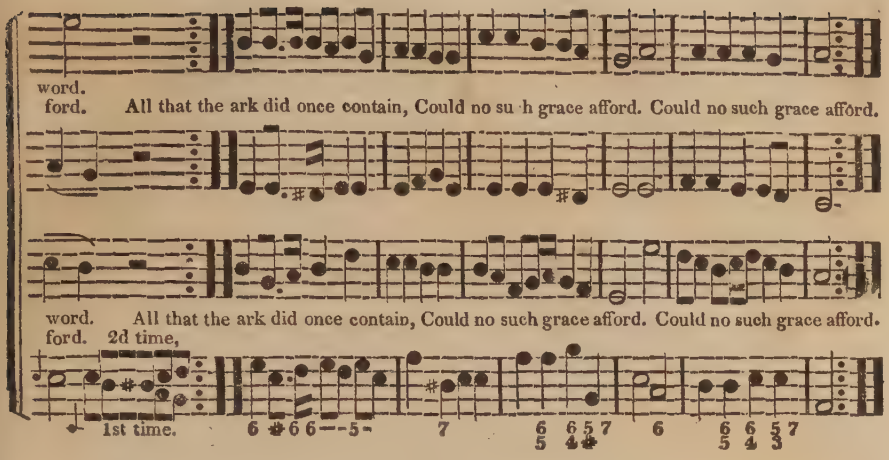
DEDICATION. *H.*

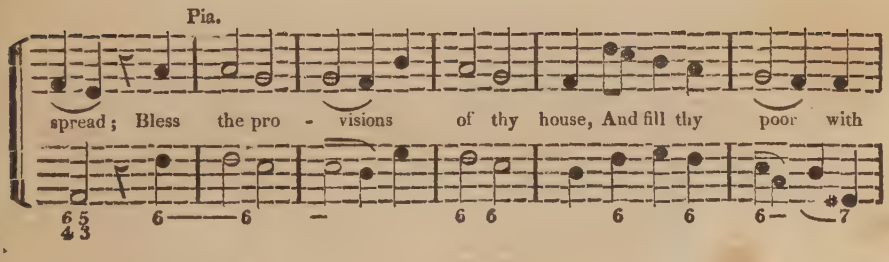
[*An occasional piece, composed in a familiar style.*]

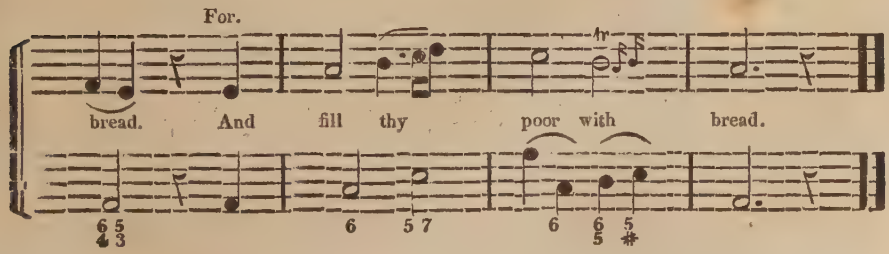





rest,
Thus to be own'd and
Lo, thy church waits with longing eyes, Thus to be own'd and
rest,
1st time.
Fine.
bless'd. Thus to be own'd and bless'd. Thus to be own'd and bless'd.
1st time.
Fine.
bless'd.
For. 1st time.
Fine.
Thus to be own'd and bless'd. Thus to be own'd and bless'd.
1st time.
Fine.
Enter with all thy glorious train, Enter with all thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and thy
All that the ark did once contain, All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace af-
Mæstoso.
Enter with all thy glorious train, Enter with all thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and thy
All that the ark did once contain, All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace af-

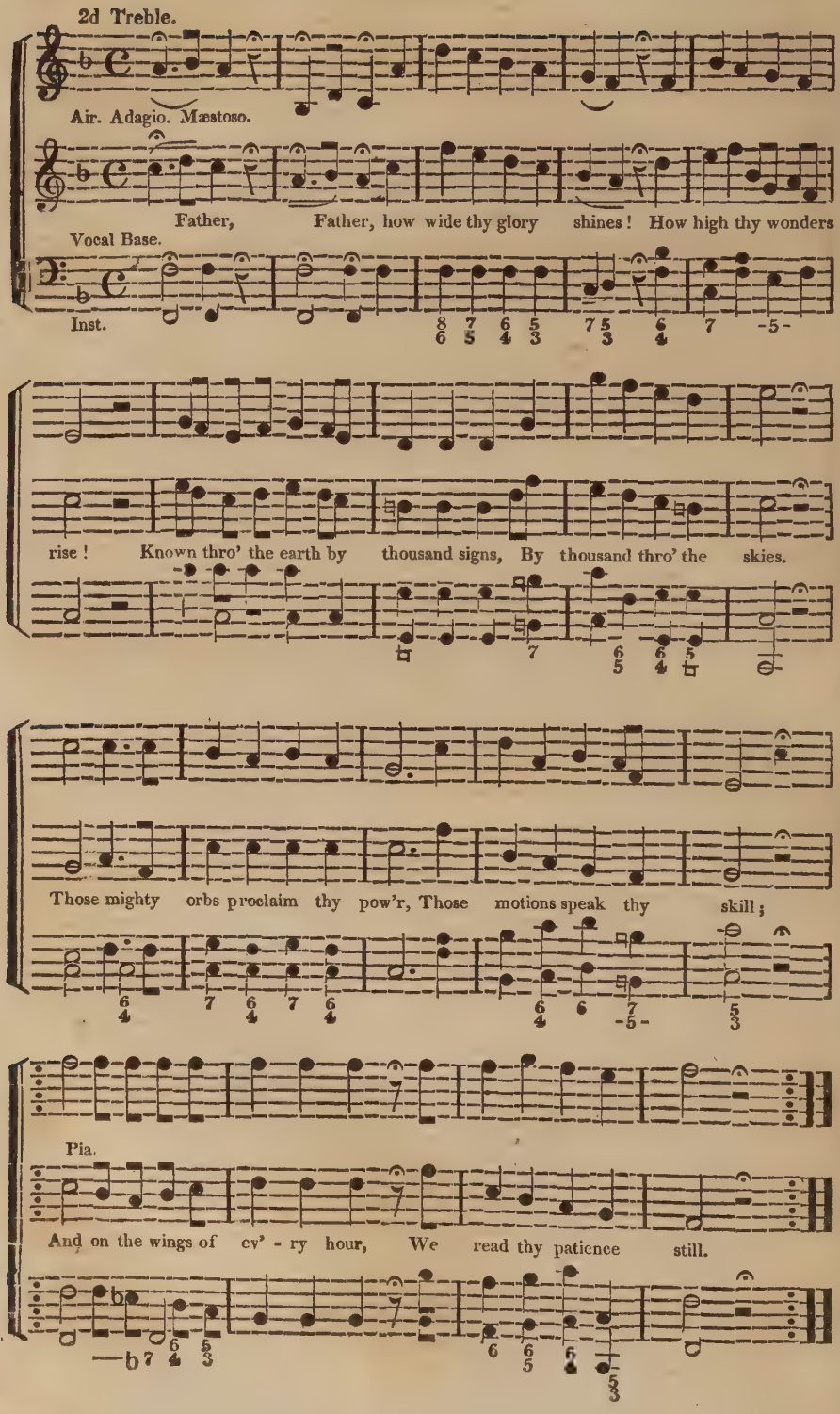

word.
ford. All that the ark did once contain, Could no su h grace afford. Could no such grace afford.
word. All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace afford. Could no such grace afford.
ford. 2d time,
1st time.





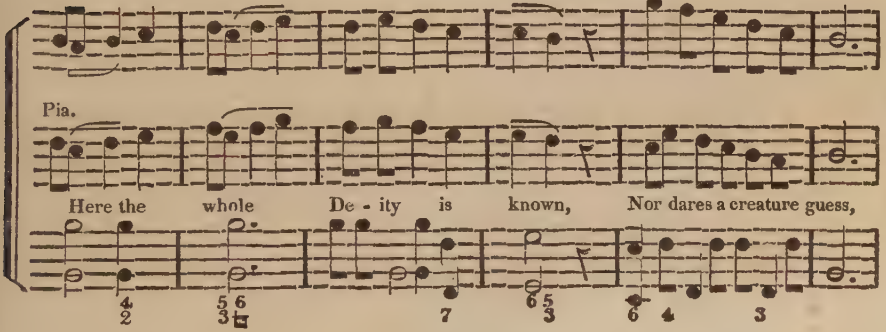
Here repeat the second movement in the following verse, and close with the first strain.

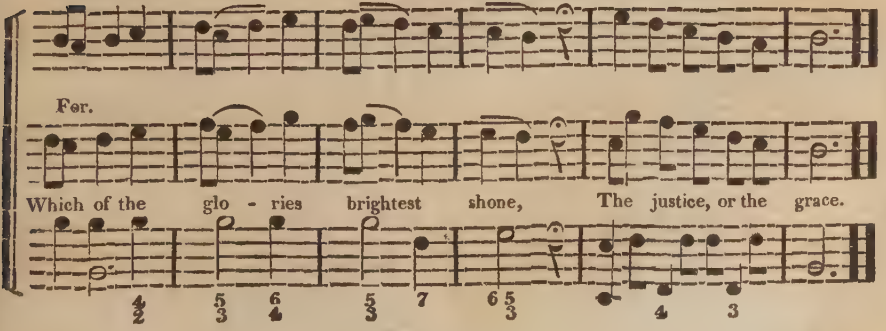
4 Here let the son of David reign,
Let God's anointed shine;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and pow'r divine.


2d Treble.
Air. Adagio. Mæstoso.
Father, Father, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders
Vocal Base.
Inst.
rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thousand thro' the skies.
Those mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Those motions speak thy skill;
Pia.
And on the wings of ev' - ry hour, We read thy patience still.

Andante Grazioso.
But when we view thy great de - signs, To save re - bellious worms,
T. S.

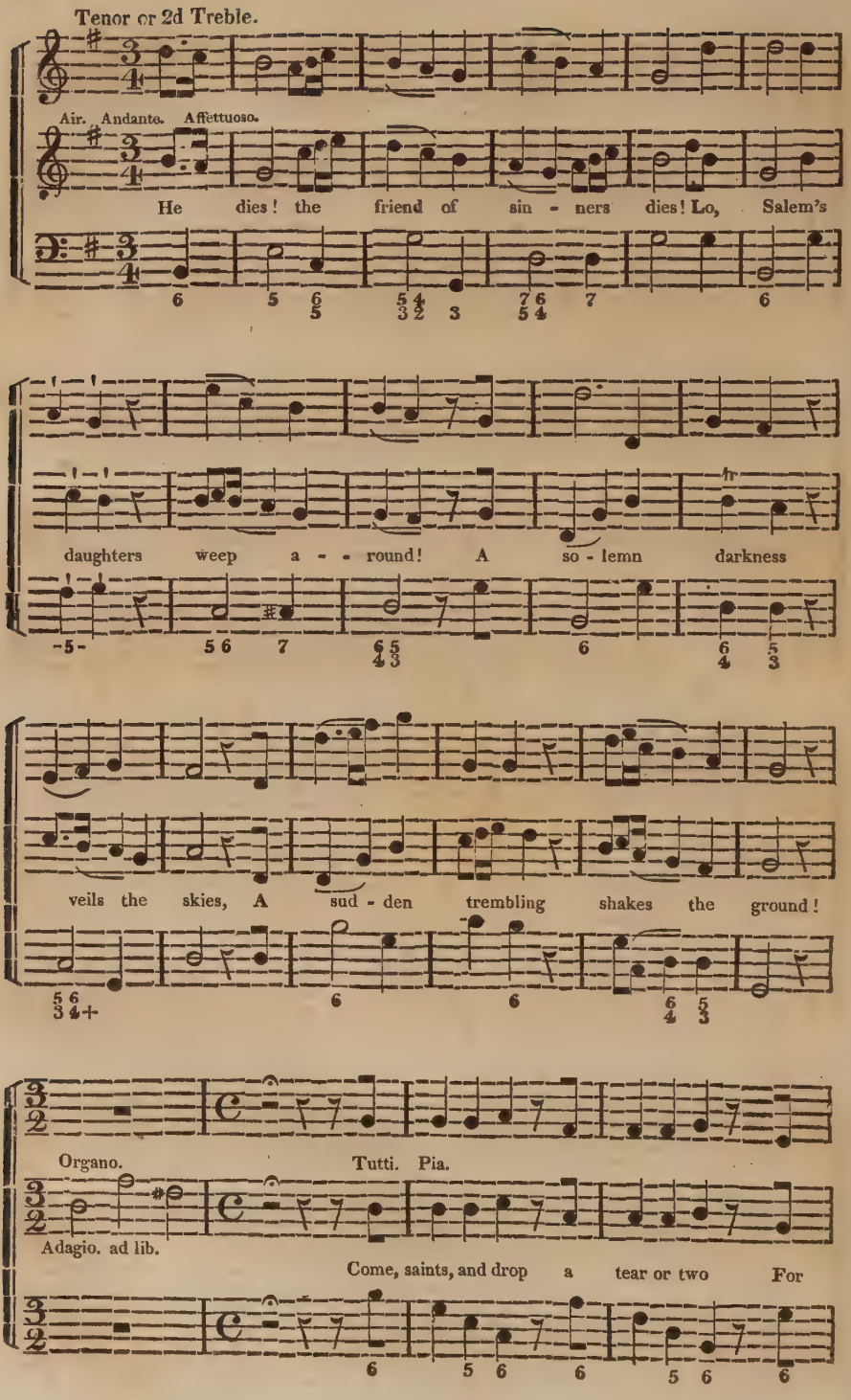
Where vengeance and com - pas - sion join, In their di - vinest forms;

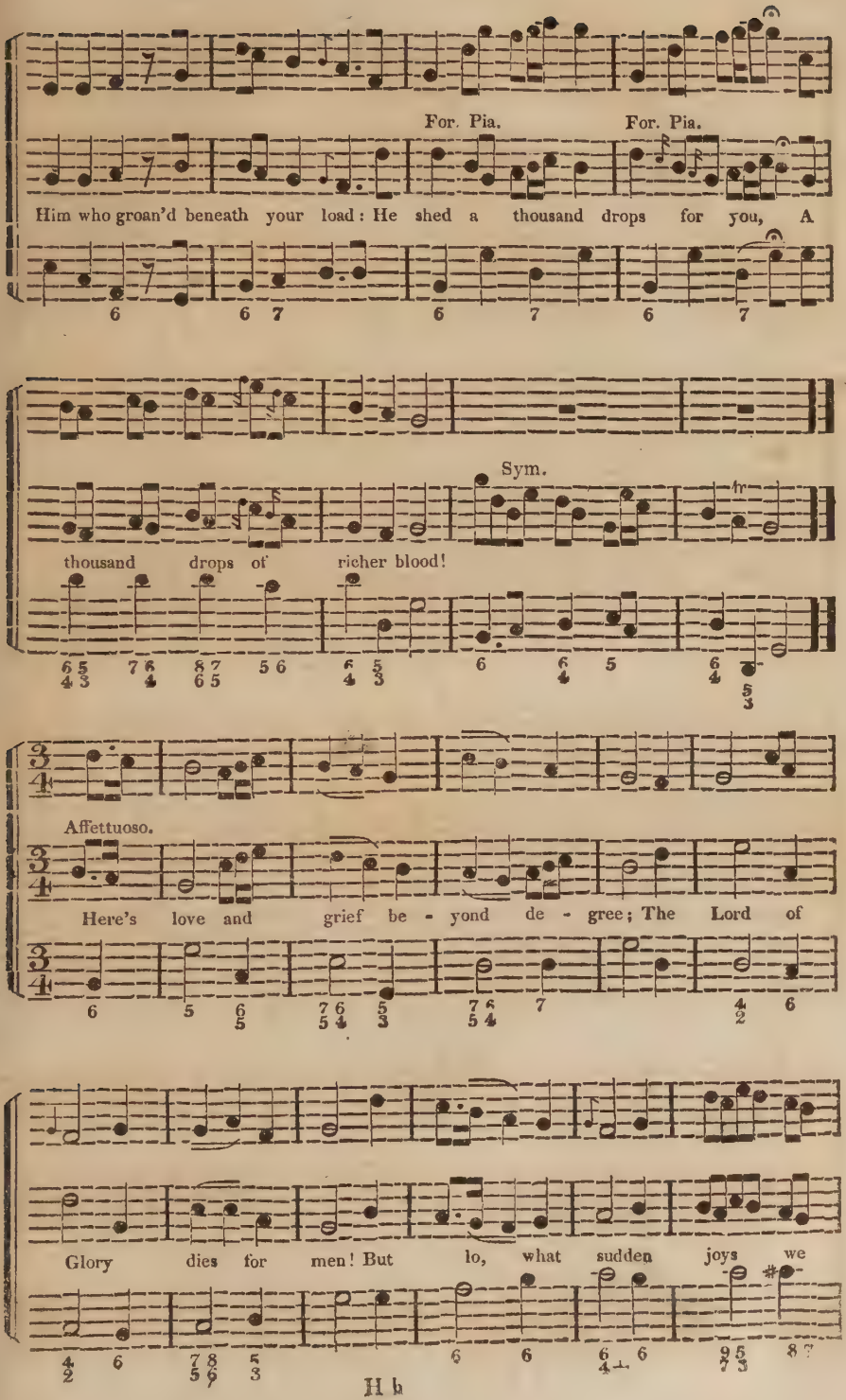

Pia.
Here the whole De - ity is known, Nor dares a creature guess,

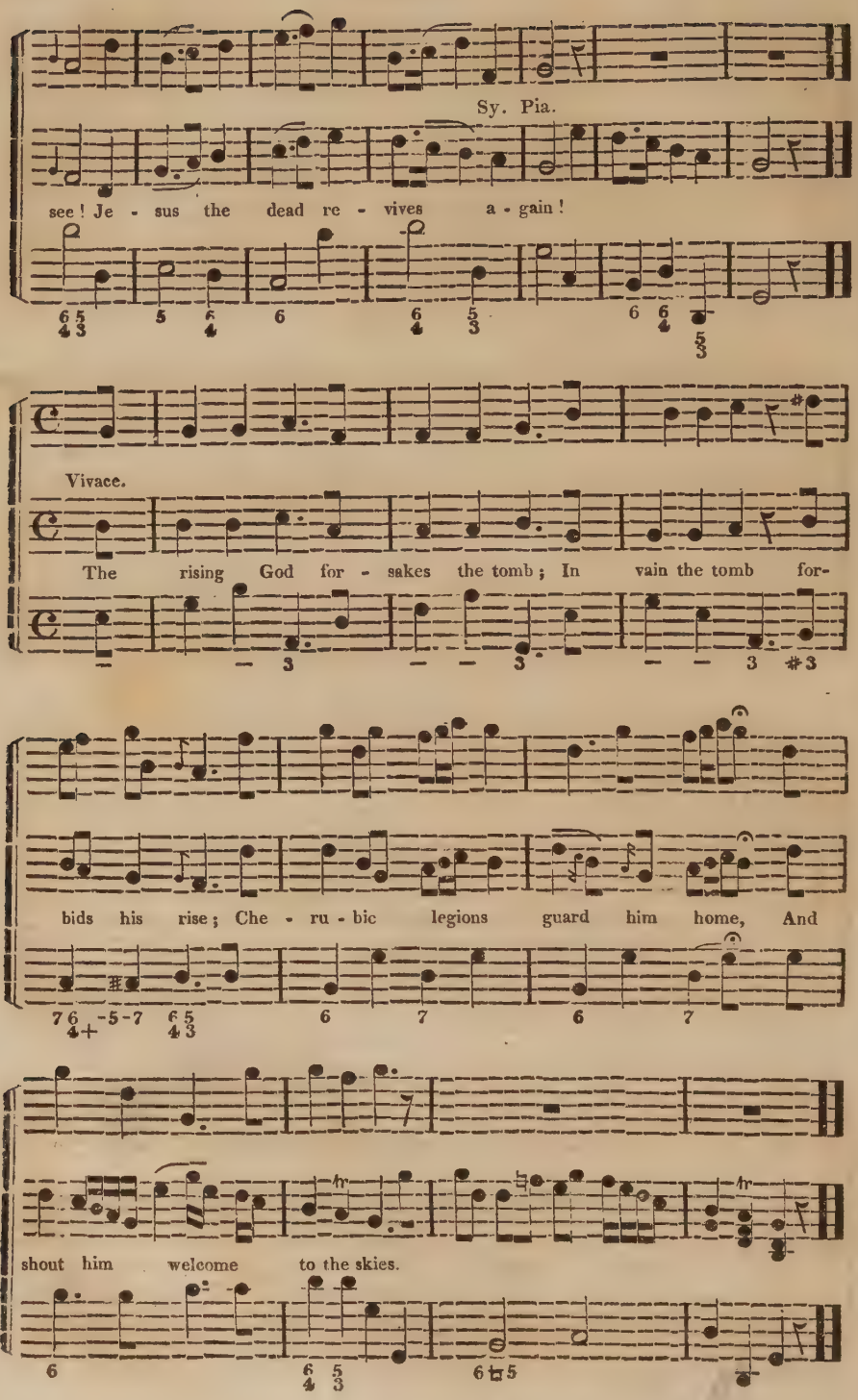

For.
Which of the glo - ries brightest shone, The justice, or the grace.

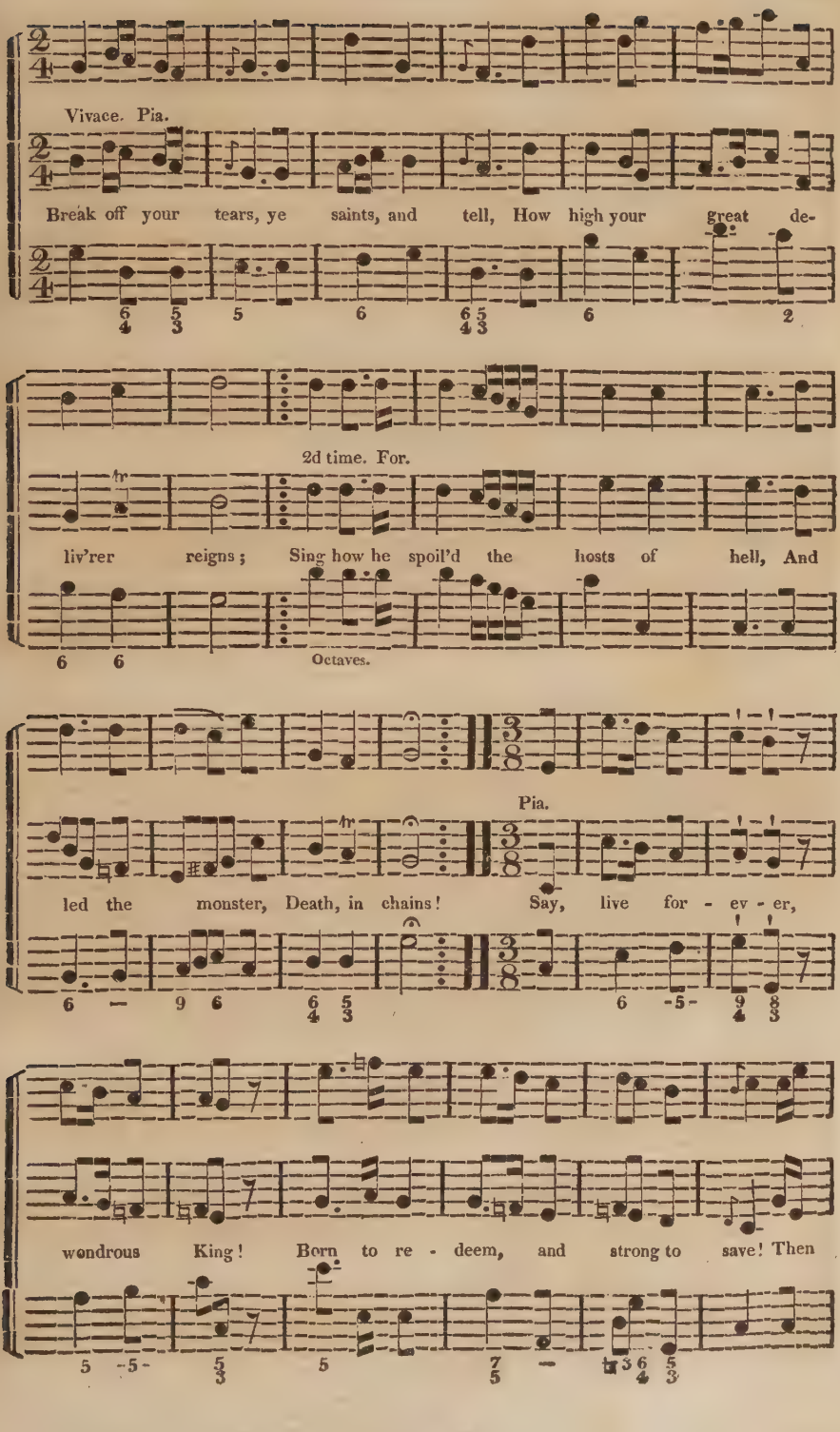
Siciliana Andante.
Now the full glories of the Lamb, A - dorn the heav'nly
plains: Bright seraphs learn Im - ma - nuel's name, And try their choicest
T. S.
strains. O may I bear some humble part, In that im - mortal song!
Pia.
For.
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

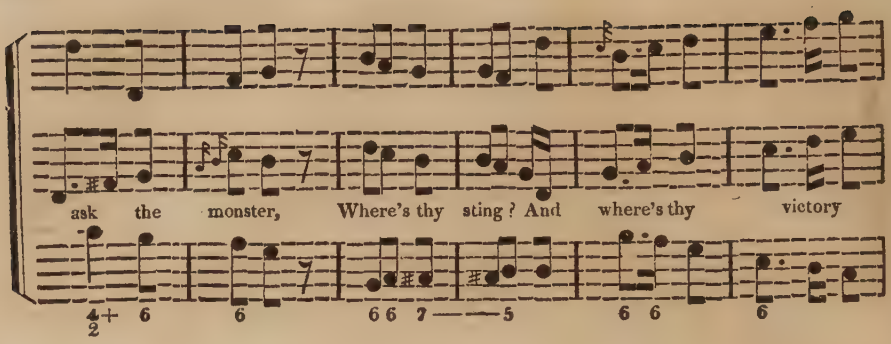
Tenor.
To our Al - mighty Maker God, New honors be ad - dress'd,
2d Treble.
Air. Mod.
To our Al - mighty Maker God, New honors be ad - dress'd;
His great salvation shines a-
Pia.
His great salvation shines a - broad, His great salvation shines a-
Pia.
broad, His great sal - vation shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions bless'd.
Forte.
broad, His great sal - vation shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions bless'd.


Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air. Andante. Affettuoso.
He dies! the friend of sin - ners dies! Lo, Salem's
daughters weep a - - round! A so - lemn darkness
veils the skies, A sud - den trembling shakes the ground!
Organo. Tutti. Pia.
Adagio. ad lib.
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For

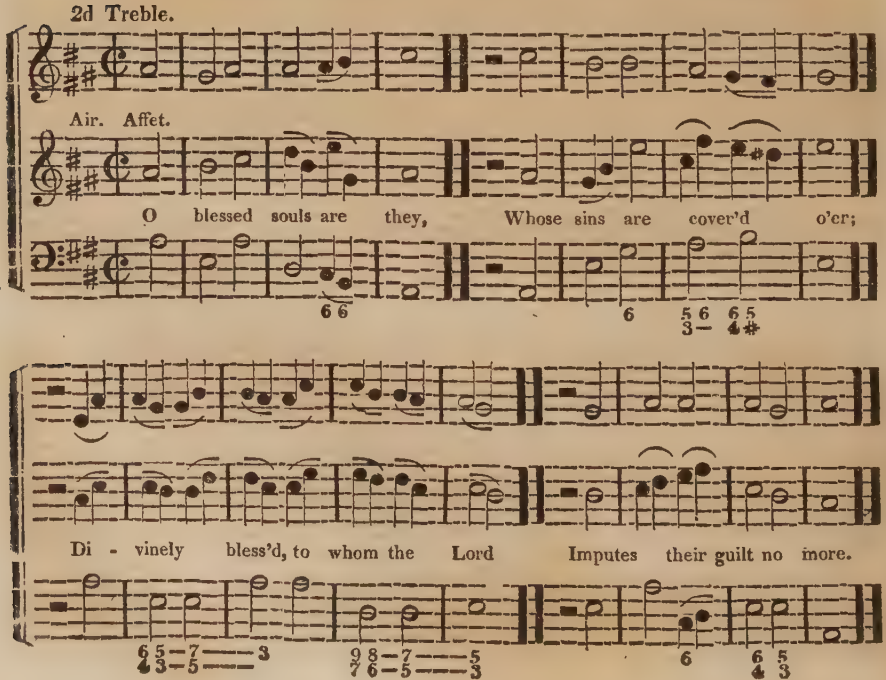

For. Pia. For. Pia.
Him who groan'd beneath your load: He shed a thousand drops for you, A
Sym.
thousand drops of richer blood!
Affettuoso.
Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of
Glory dies for men! But lo, what sudden joys we

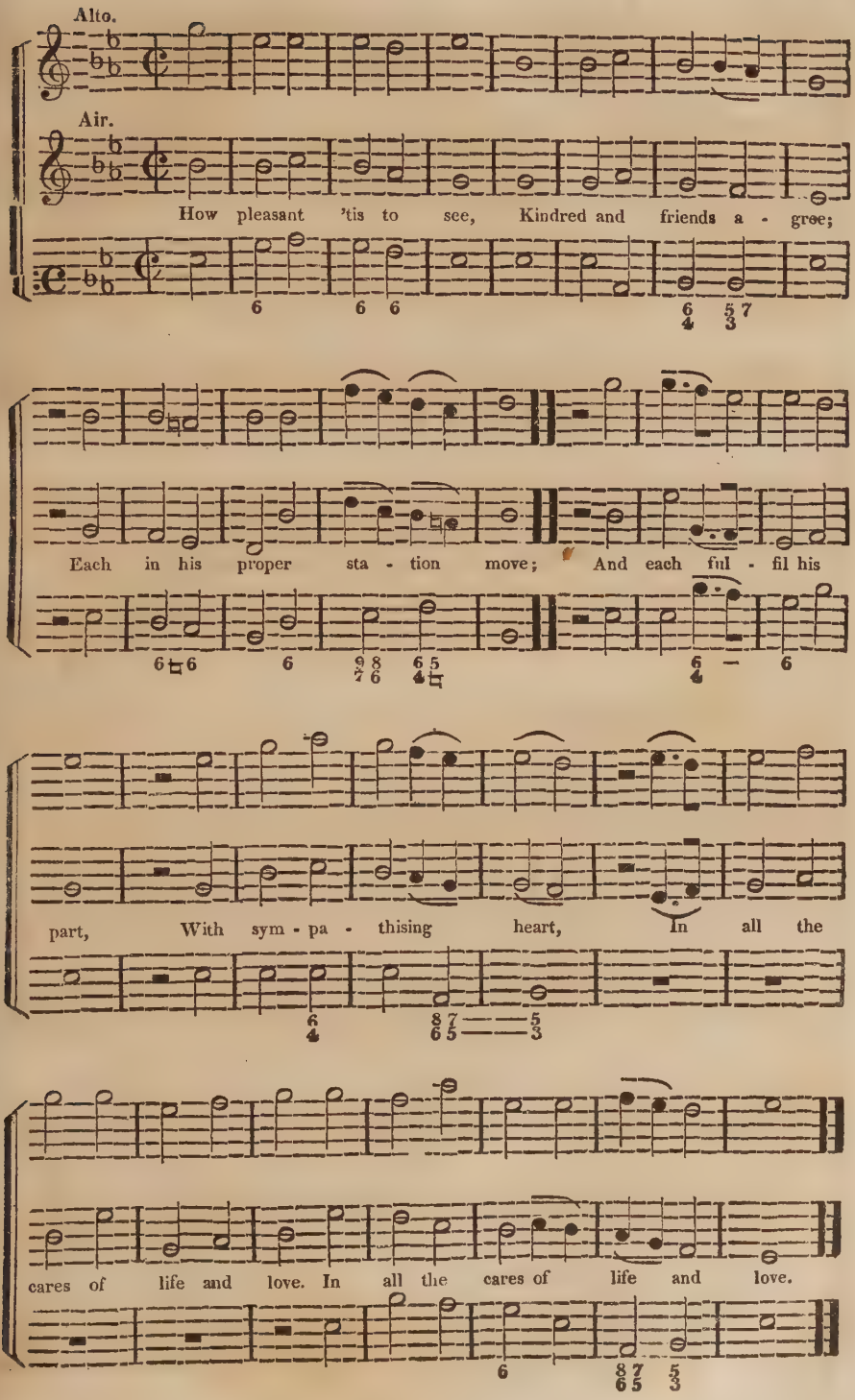

Sy. Pia.
see! Je - sus the dead re - vives a - gain!
Vivace.
The rising God for - sakes the tomb; In vain the tomb for-
bids his rise; Che - ru - bic legions guard him home, And
shout him welcome to the skies.

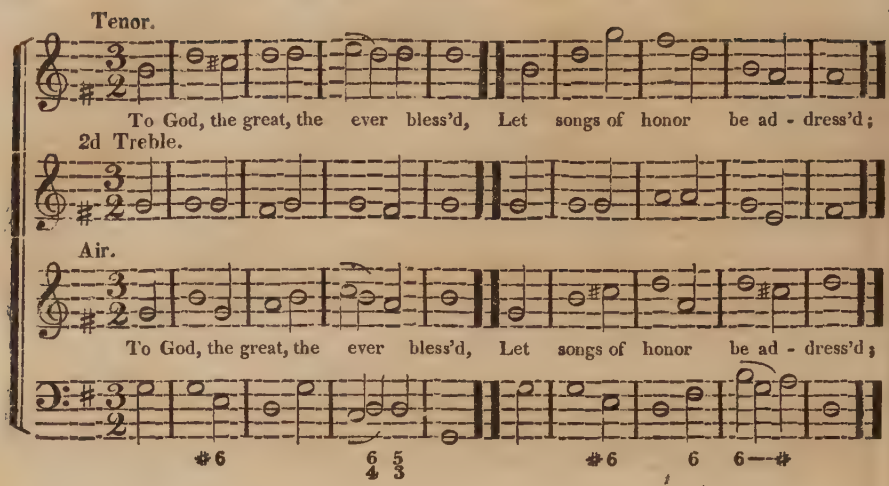

Vivace. Pia.
Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell, How high your great de-
2d time. For.
liv'rer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell, And
Octaves.
Pia.
led the monster, Death, in chains! Say, live for - ev - er,
wondrous King! Born to re - deem, and strong to save! Then

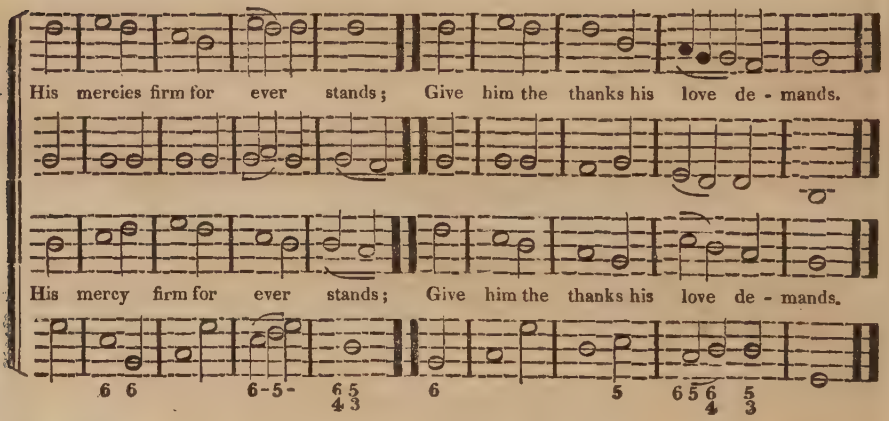


SHIRLAND. S. M. *Stanley.*

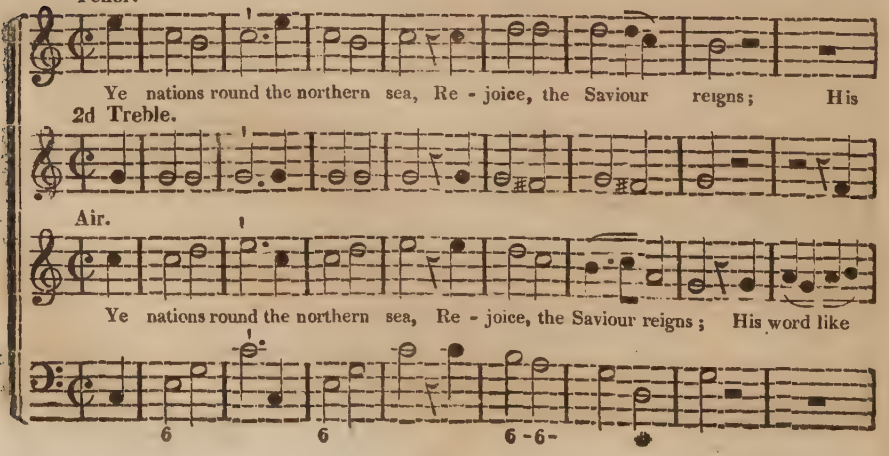

2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
O blessed souls are they, Whose sins are cover'd o'er;
Di - vinely bless'd, to whom the Lord Imputes their guilt no more.

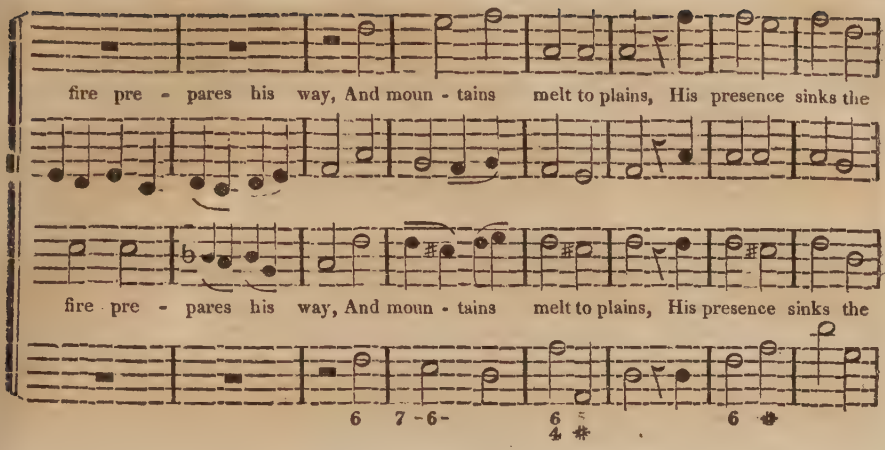

Alto.
Air.
How pleasant 'tis to see, Kindred and friends a - gree;
Each in his proper sta - tion move; And each ful - fil his
part, With sym - pa - thising heart, In all the
cares of life and love. In all the cares of life and love.

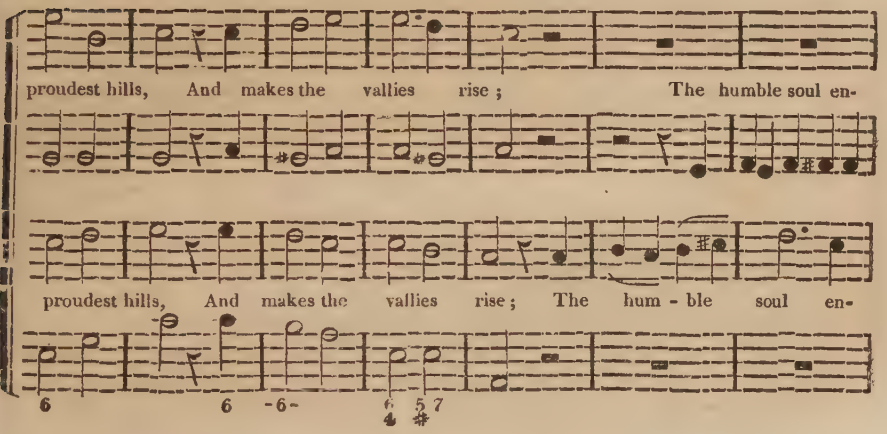

Tenor.
To God, the great, the ever bless'd, Let songs of honor be ad - dress'd;
2d Treble.
Air.
To God, the great, the ever bless'd, Let songs of honor be ad - dress'd;

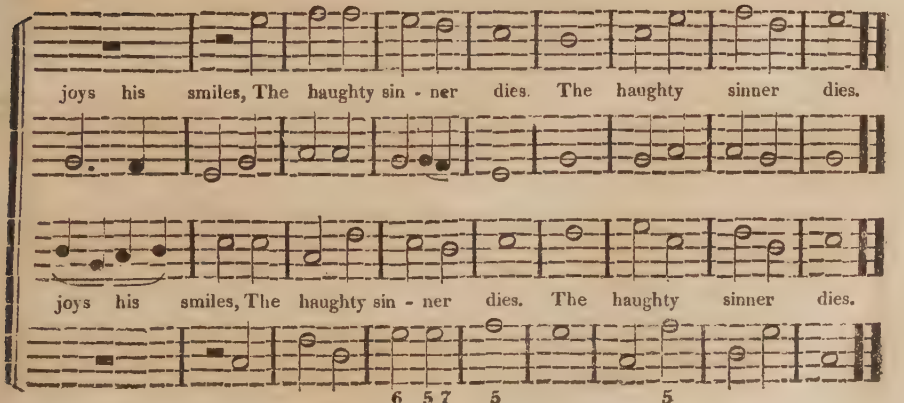

His mercies firm for ever stands; Give him the thanks his love de - mands.
His mercy firm for ever stands; Give him the thanks his love de - mands.

ELBRIDGE. C. M. D. *Dr. Arnold.*

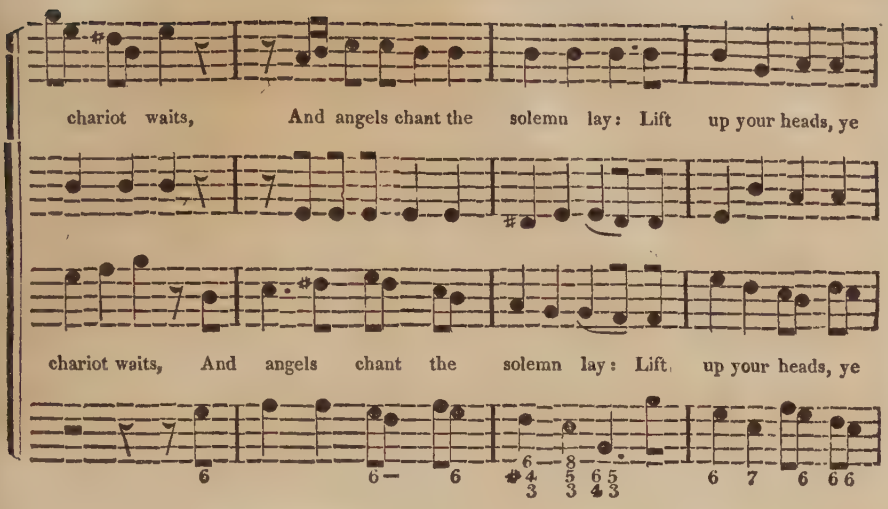

Tenor.
Ye nations round the northern sea, Re - joice, the Saviour reigns; His
2d Treble.
Air.
Ye nations round the northern sea, Re - joice, the Saviour reigns; His word like


fire pre - pares his way, And moun - tains melt to plains, His presence sinks the
fire pre - pares his way, And moun - tains melt to plains, His presence sinks the


proudest hills, And makes the vallies rise ; The humble soul en-
proudest hills, And makes the vallies rise ; The hum - ble soul en-


joys his smiles, The haughty sin - ner dies. The haughty sinner dies.
joys his smiles, The haughty sin - ner dies. The haughty sinner dies.

Tenor.
Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high, The
2d Treble.
Air.
Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high, The
pow'rs of hell are captive led, Drag'd to the portals of the sky.
pow'rs of hell are captive led, Drag'd to the portals of the sky.
T. S.
Drag'd to the portals of the sky, There his tri - um - phal
Drag'd to the portals of the sky. There his tri - um - phal


chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye
chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye

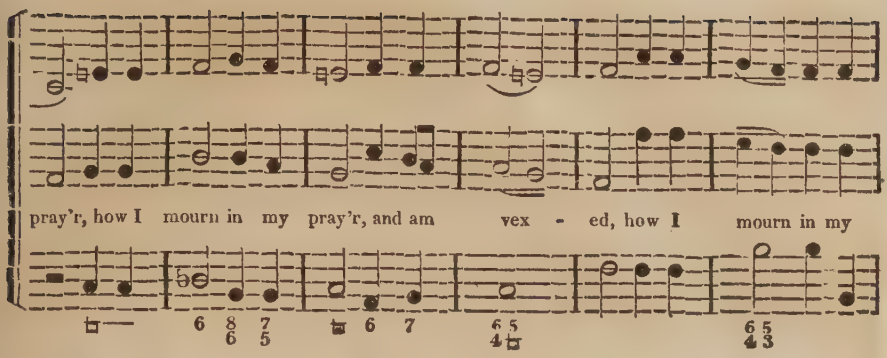
2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as his right;
Receive the King of Glory in!
Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, who all his foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conq'ror's name.

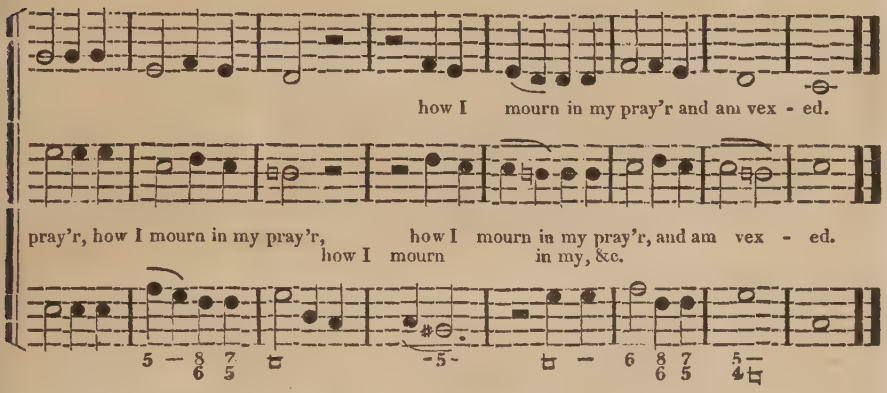
3 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
Ye everlasting doors give way!
Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, of glorious pow'r possess'd,
The King of saints, and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.

HEAR MY PRAYER. A full Anthem.

The following is a beautiful specimen of the style in which anthems were composed about the beginning of the last century. *Canon, Fugue, Imitation, Inversion,* &c. &c, which, previous to this period, had been cultivated by the best masters with so much pedantry, were now beginning to give place to *Accent* and *Rythm;* and to the more simple and delicate refinements of *Harmony* and *Melody.*

Tenor.
Hear my pray'r, O God, and hide not thyself, not thy - self, and
2d Treble.
and hide not thyself, not thyself
Air.
Hear my pray'r, O God, and hide not thyself, and
hide not thyself, and hide not thyself, thy - self from my pe - tition.
hide not thyself, and hide not thy - self, thyself, from my pe - tition.
2d Treble.
how I mourn in my pray'r
Take heed un - to me, and hear me, how I mourn in my

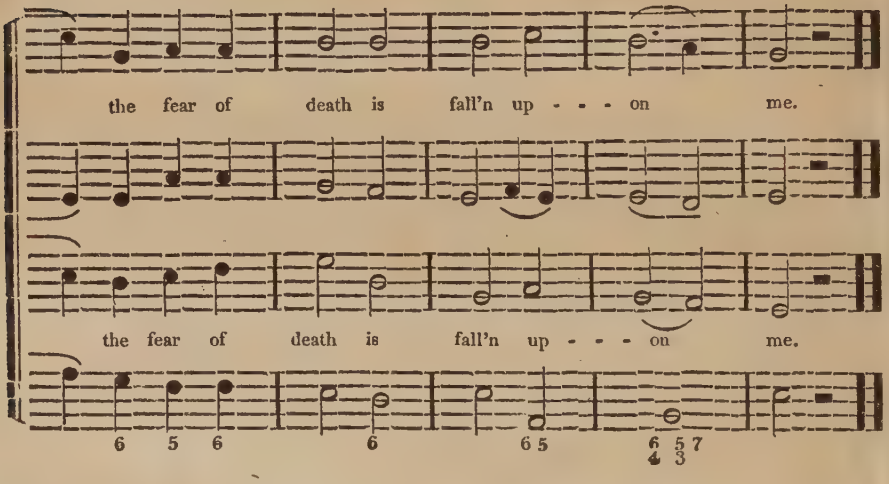

pray'r, how I mourn in my pray'r, and am vex - ed, how I mourn in my

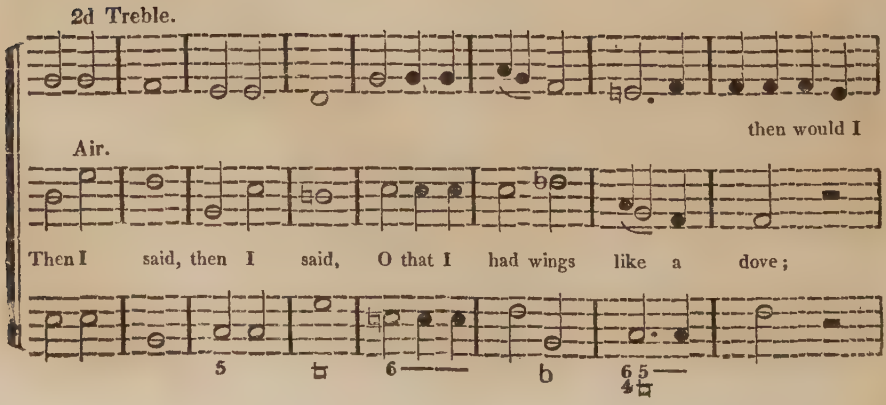

how I mourn in my pray'r and am vex - ed.
pray'r, how I mourn in my pray'r, how I mourn in my pray'r, and am vex - ed.
how I mourn in my, &c.

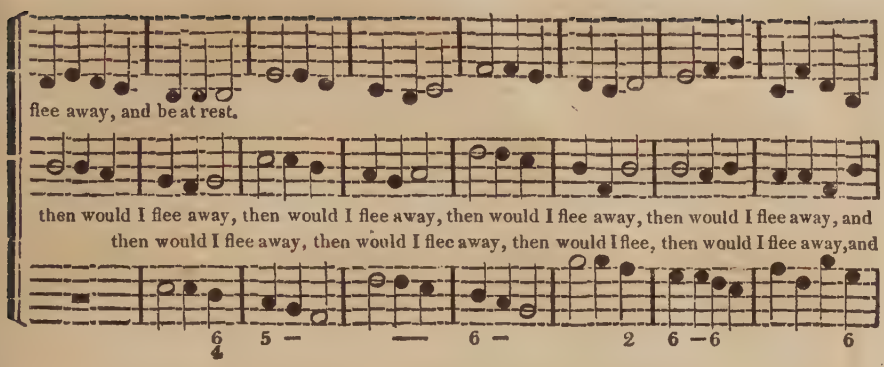
Tenor.
My heart is dis - - qui - et - - ed with - - in me,
2d Treble.
Air.
My heart is dis - - quiet - ed with - - in me,

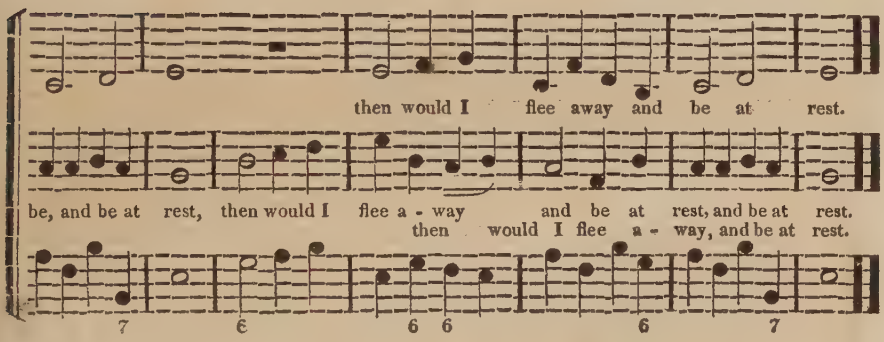
Continued.

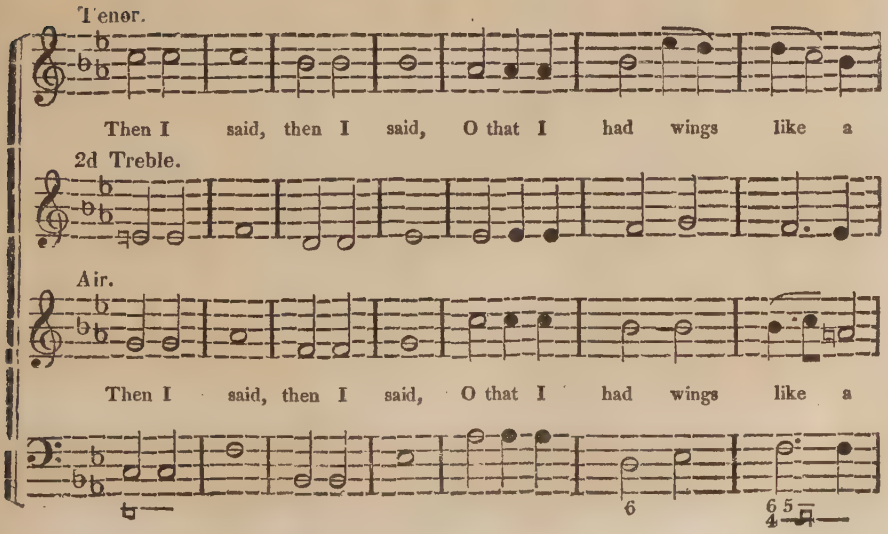
and the fear of death is fall'n up - - on me, and
and the fear of death is fall'n up - on me, and

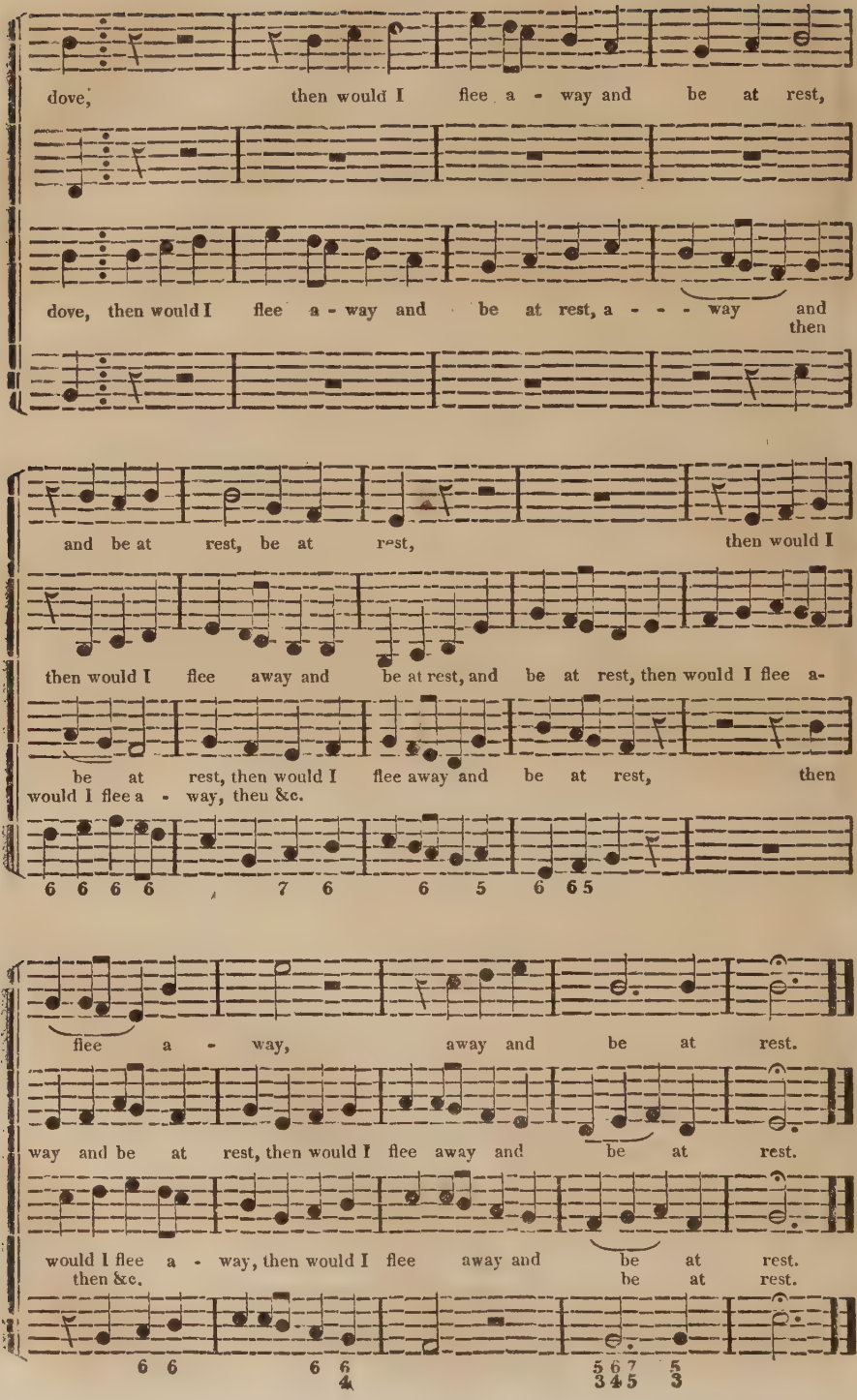

the fear of death is fall'n up - - - on me.
the fear of death is fall'n up - - - on me.


2d Treble.
then would I
Air.
Then I said, then I said, O that I had wings like a dove;

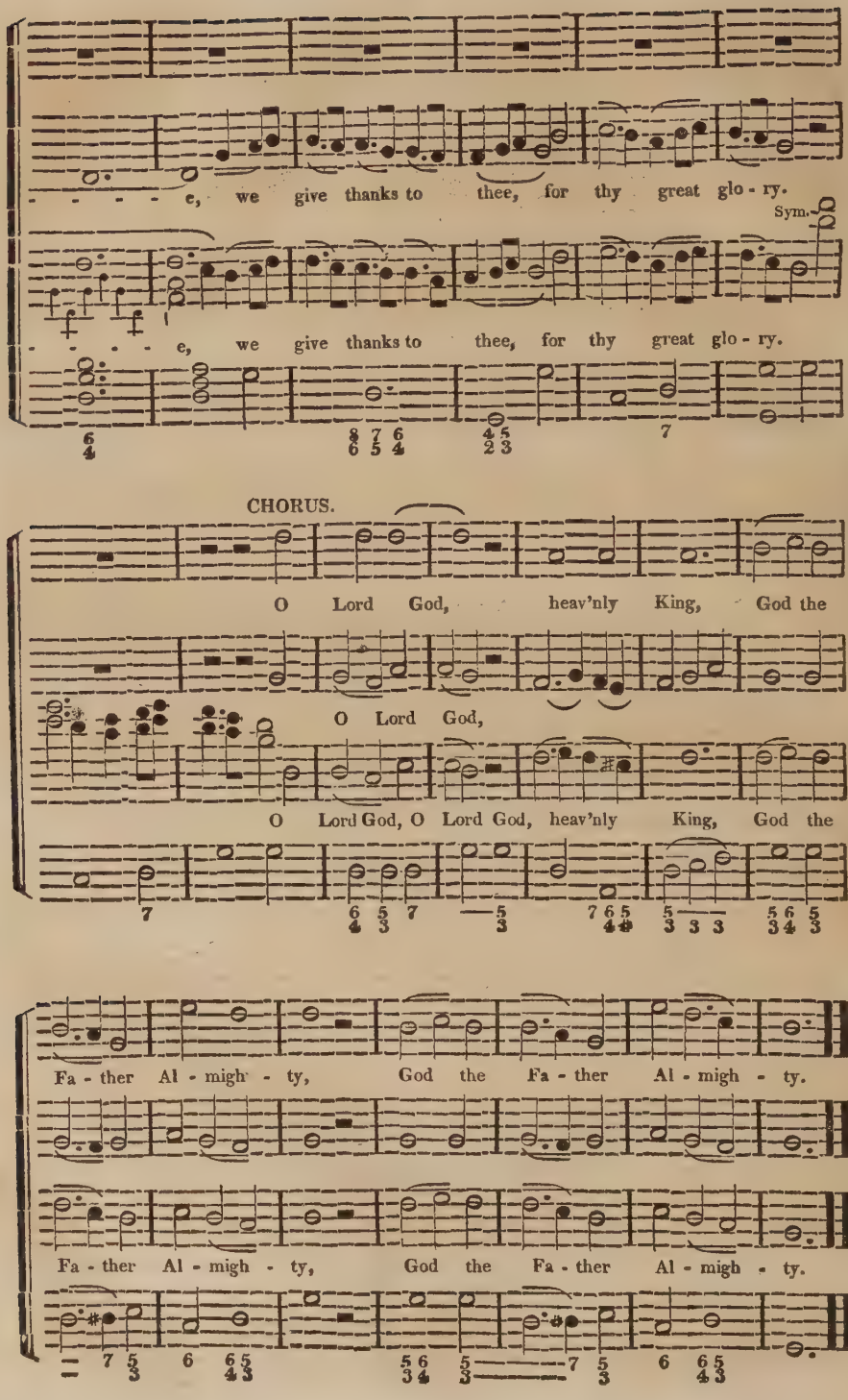

flee away, and be at rest.
then would I flee away, then would I flee away, then would I flee away, then would I flee away, and
then would I flee away, then would I flee away, then would I flee, then would I flee away, and

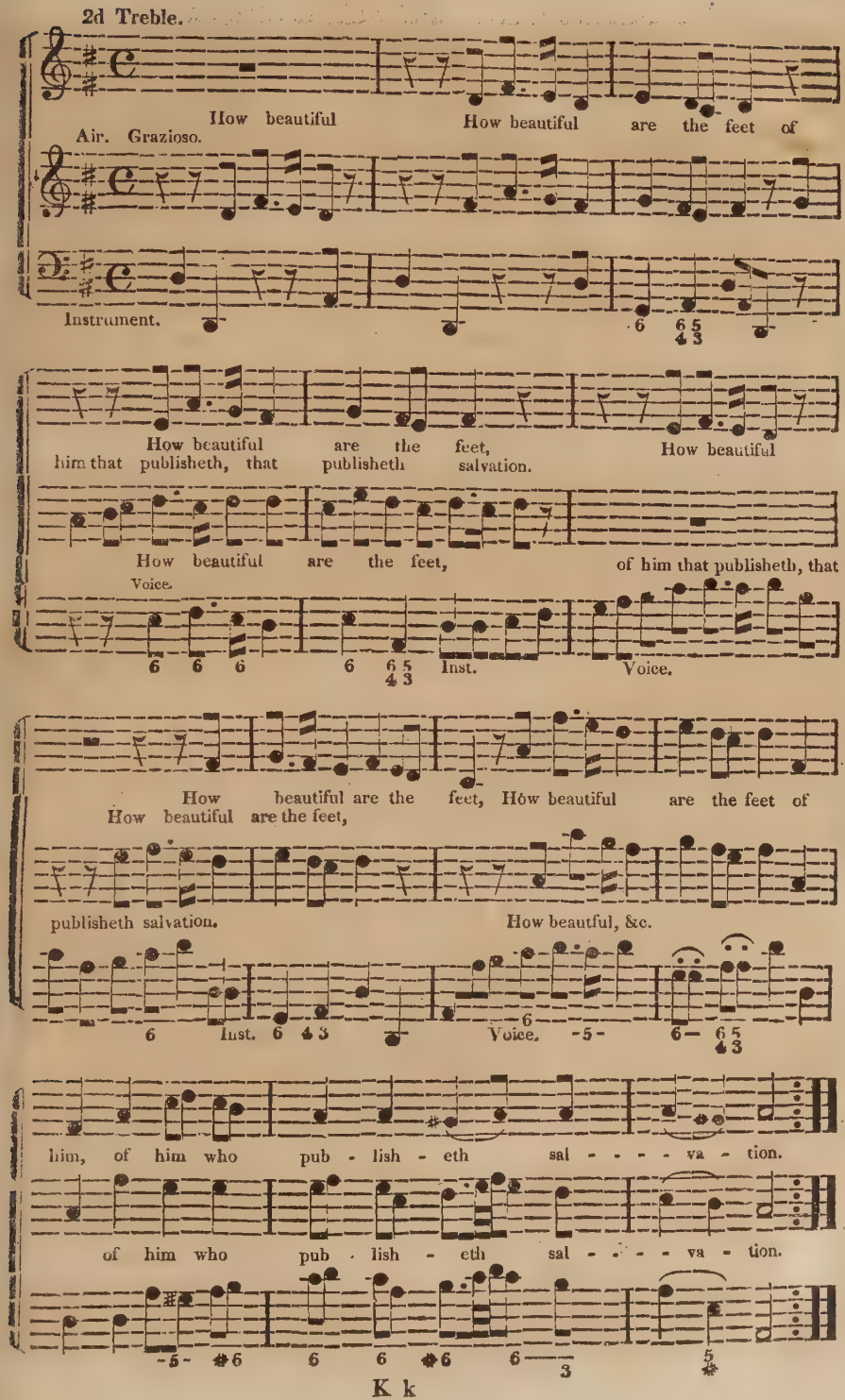

then would I flee away and be at rest.
be, and be at rest, then would I flee a - way and be at rest, and be at rest.
then would I flee a - way, and be at rest.

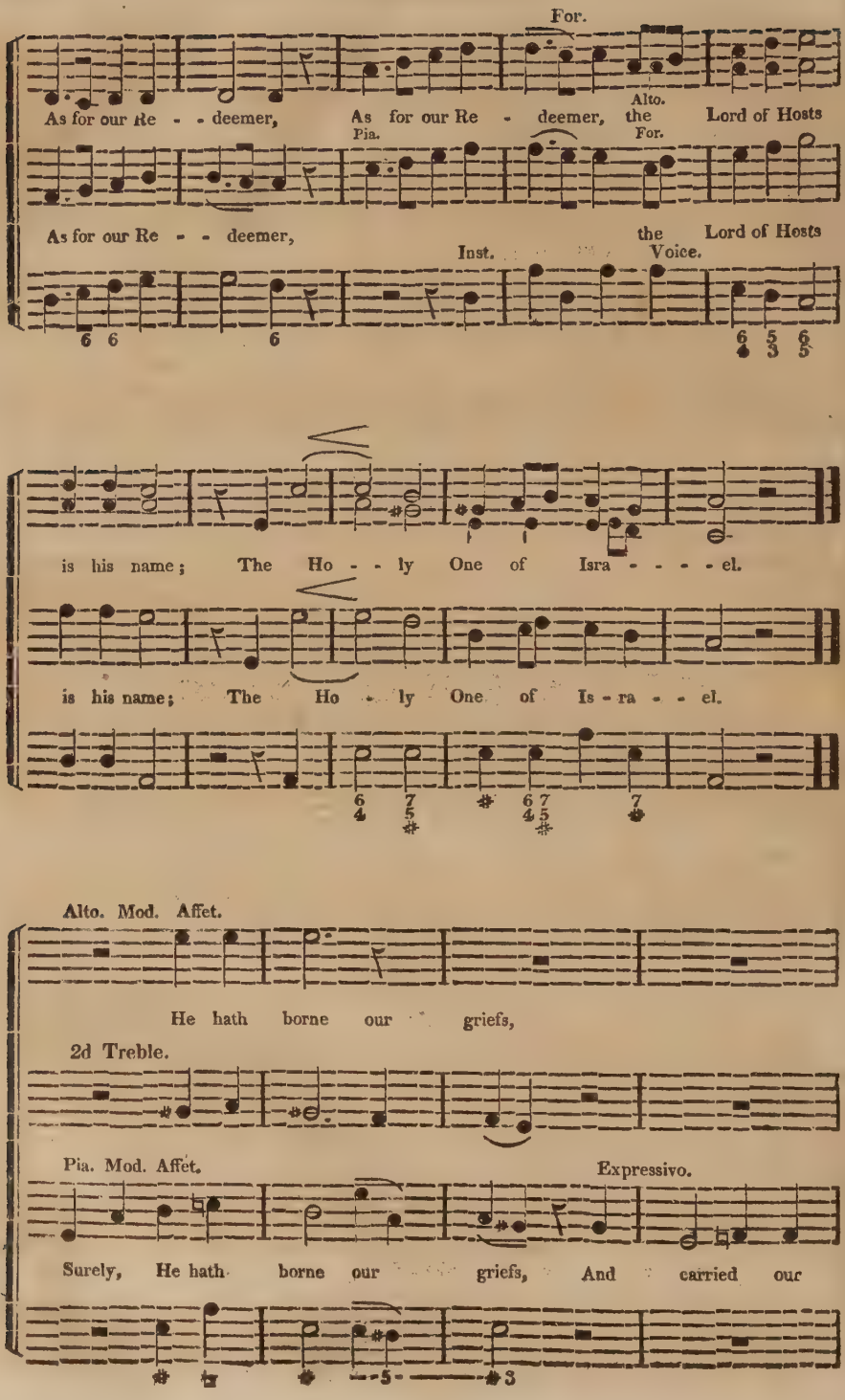

Tenor.
Then I said, then I said, O that I had wings like a
2d Treble.
Air.
Then I said, then I said, O that I had wings like a

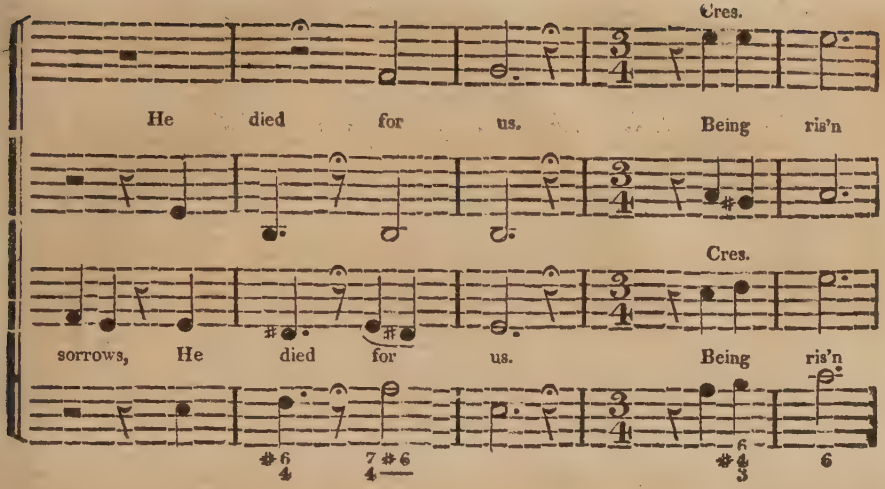

dove, then would I flee a - way and be at rest,
dove, then would I flee a - way and be at rest, a - - - way and then
and be at rest, be at rest, then would I
then would I flee away and be at rest, and be at rest, then would I flee a-
be at rest, then would I flee away and be at rest, then would I flee a - way, then &c.
6 6 6 6 7 6 6 5 6 6 5
flee a - way, away and be at rest.
way and be at rest, then would I flee away and be at rest.
would I flee a - way, then would I flee away and be at rest.
then &c. be at rest.
6 6 6 6 4 5 6 7 5 3 4 5 3

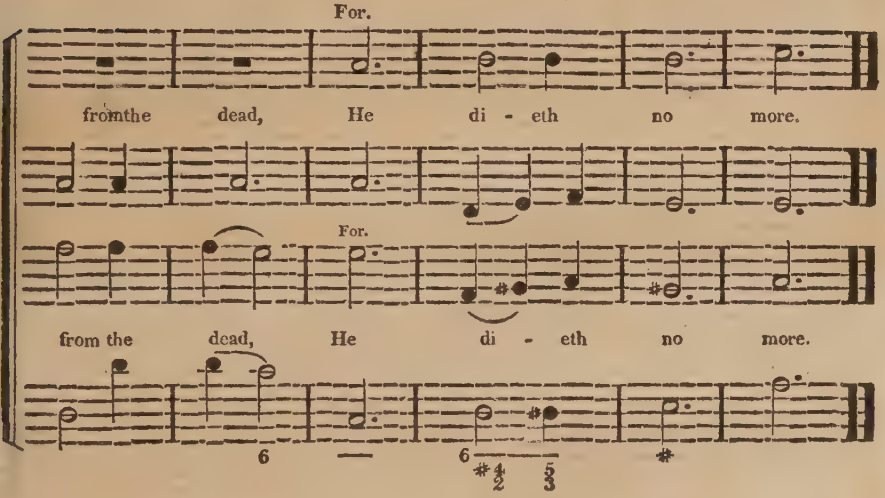
Tenor. CHORUS.
Pia.
For.
Glory be to God on high, and on earth, and on earth peace, good will
2d Treble.
Air.
tr
Pia.
For.
Glory be to God on high, and on earth, and on earth peace, good
tow'rds men.
DUO. Expressivo.
We praise thee,
Sym.
Sym.
will tow'rds men.
We praise thee
Inst.
we bless thee, we worship thee, we glori - fy the
Sym.
we bless thee, we worship thee, we glori - fy the

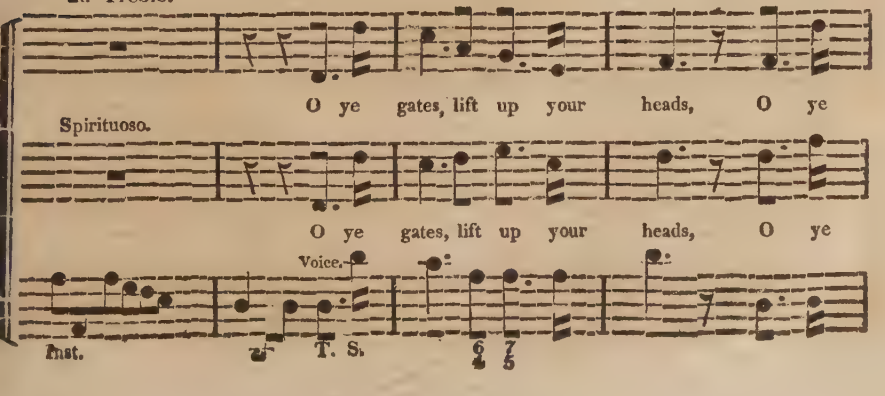

- - - - - e, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glo - ry.
Sym.
- - - - - e, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glo - ry.
CHORUS.
O Lord God, heav'nly King, God the
O Lord God,
O Lord God, O Lord God, heav'nly King, God the
Fa - ther Al - migh - ty, God the Fa - ther Al - migh - ty.
Fa - ther Al - migh - ty, God the Fa - ther Al - migh - ty.

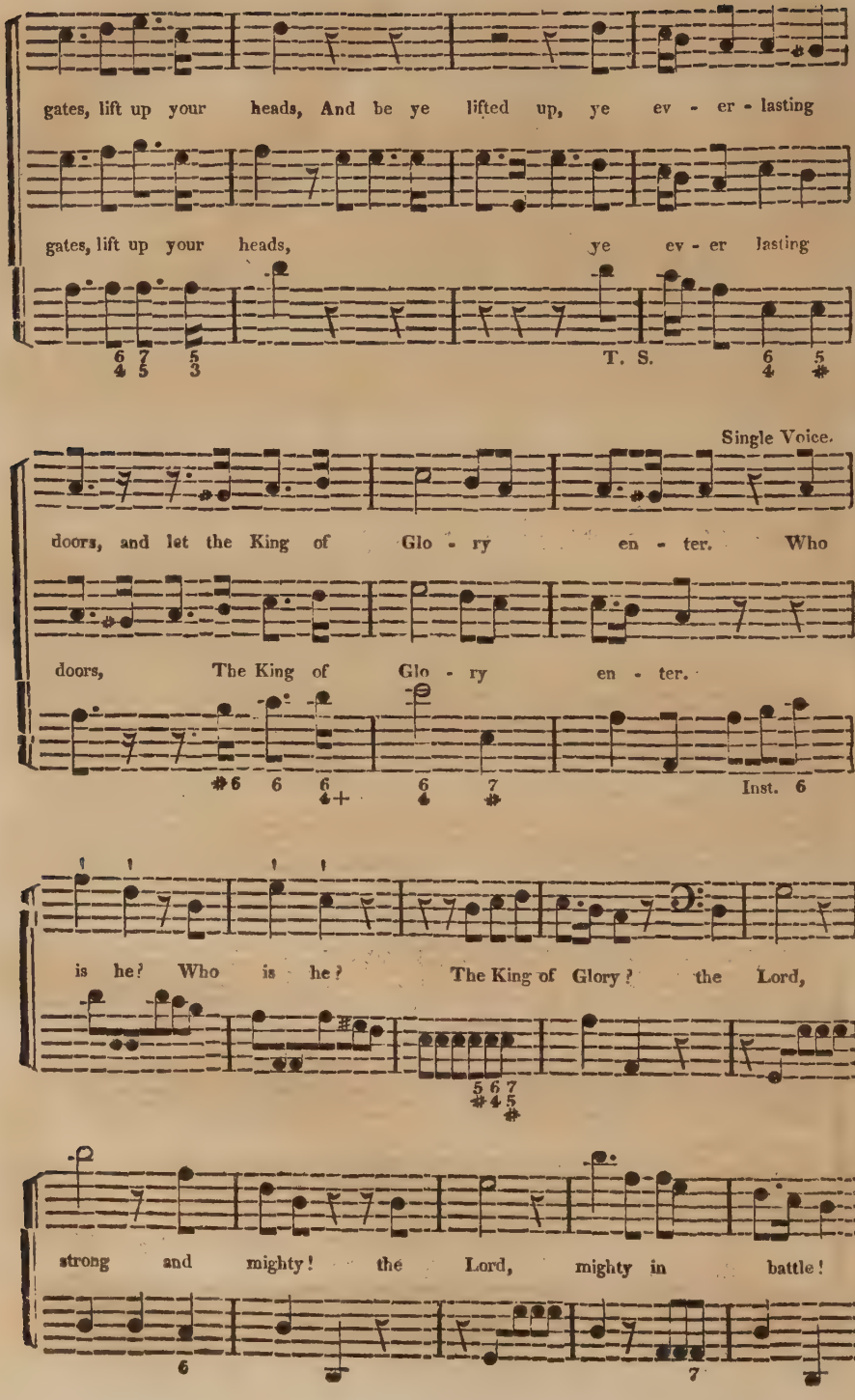

2d Treble.
How beautiful How beautiful are the feet of
Air. Grazioso.
Instrument.
How beautiful are the feet, How beautiful
him that publisheth, that publisheth salvation.
How beautiful are the feet, of him that publisheth, that
Voice.
Inst. Voice.
How beautiful are the feet, How beautiful are the feet of
How beautiful are the feet,
publisheth salvation. How beautful, &c.
Inst. Voice.
him, of him who pub - lish - eth sal - - - - va - tion.
of him who pub - lish - eth sal - - - - va - tion.


For.
As for our Re - - deemer, As for our Re - deemer, the Lord of Hosts
Alto.
Pia.
For.
As for our Re - - deemer, the Lord of Hosts
Inst.
Voice.
is his name; The Ho - - ly One of Isra - - - - el.
is his name; The Ho - ly One of Is - ra - - el.
Alto. Mod. Affet.
He hath borne our griefs,
2d Treble.
Pia. Mod. Affet.
Expressivo.
Surely, He hath borne our griefs, And carried our

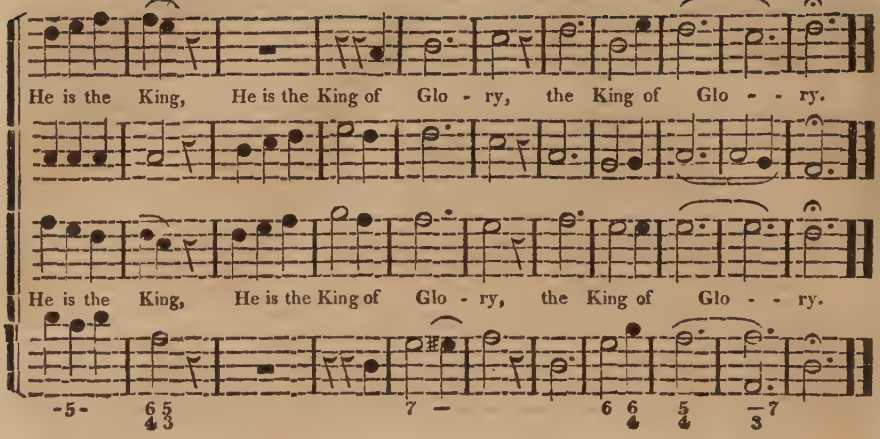

Cres.
He died for us. Being ris'n
Cres.
sorrows, He died for us. Being ris'n

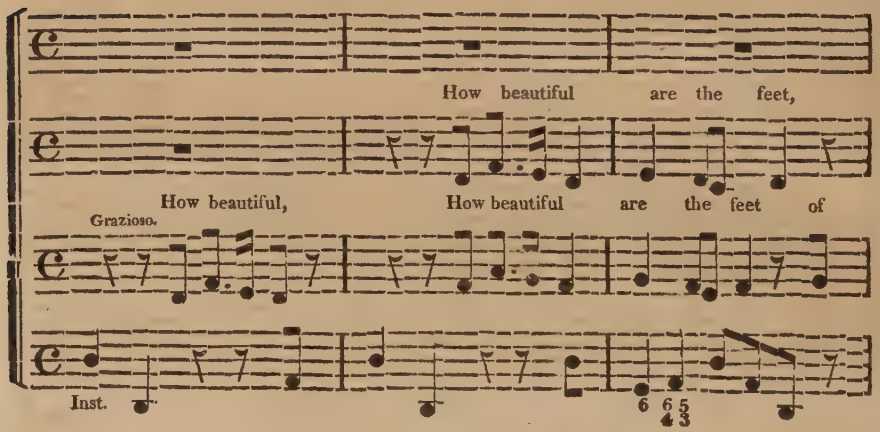

For.
fromthe dead, He di - eth no more.
For.
from the dead, He di - eth no more.

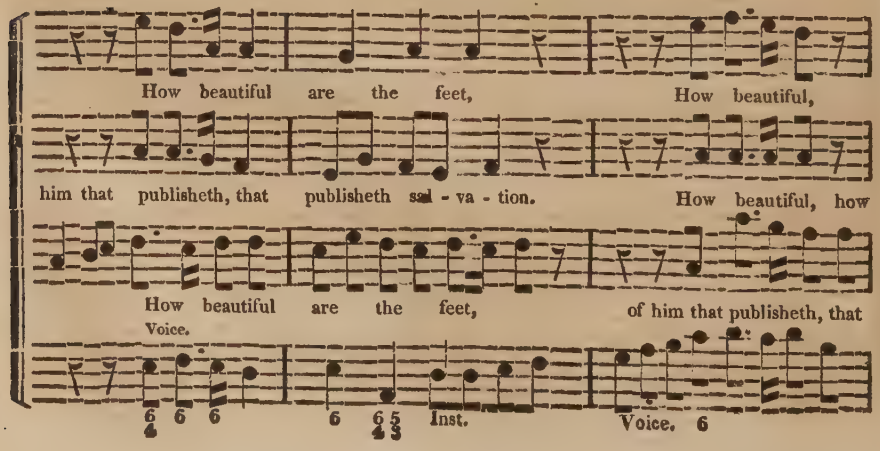

2d Treble.
O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye
Spirituoso.
O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye
Voice.
Inst.
T. S.

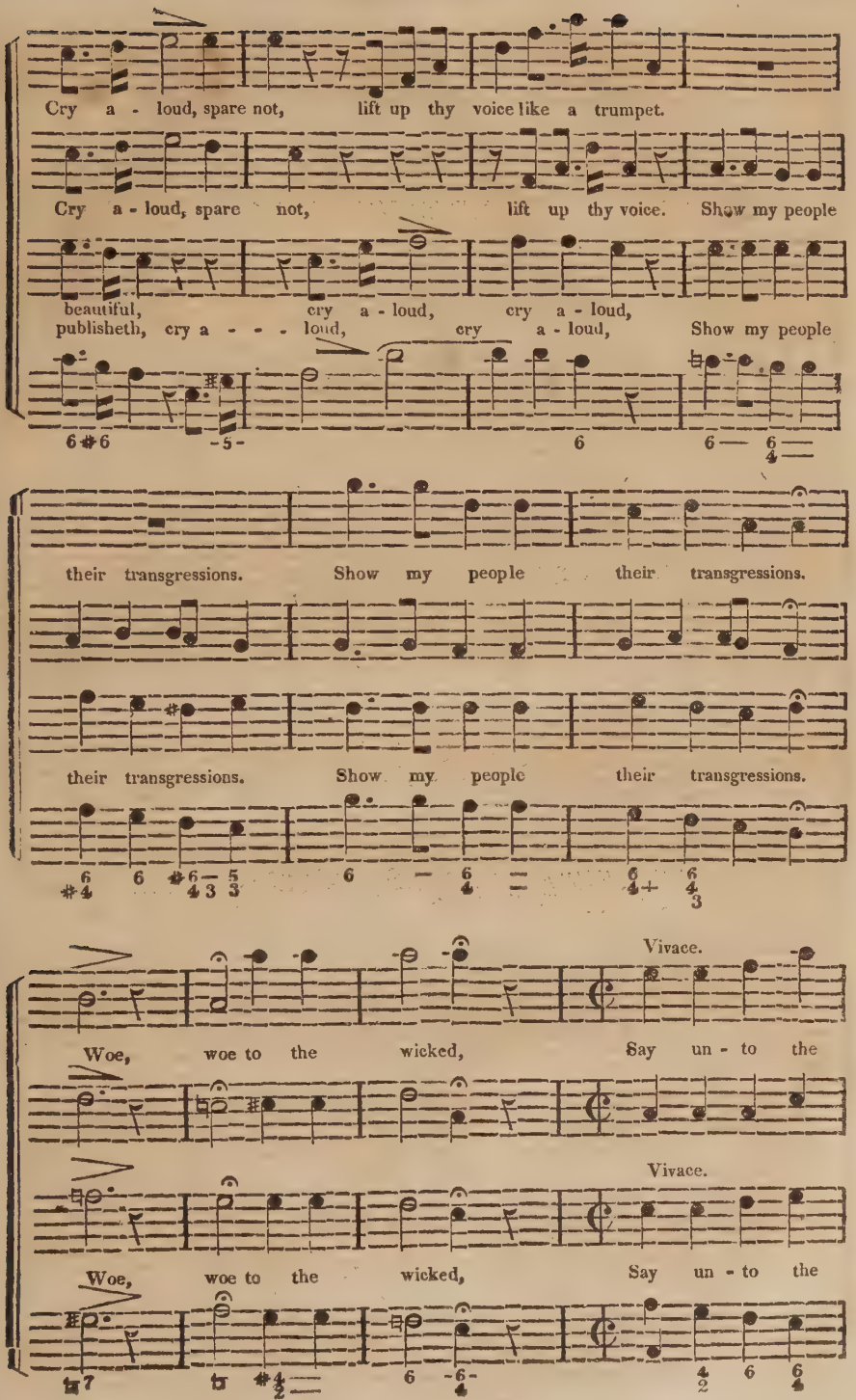

gates, lift up your heads, And be ye lifted up, ye ev - er - lasting
gates, lift up your heads, ye ev - er lasting
T. S.
Single Voice.
doors, and let the King of Glo - ry en - ter. Who
doors, The King of Glo - ry en - ter.
Inst. 6
is he? Who is he? The King of Glory? the Lord,
strong and mighty! the Lord, mighty in battle!

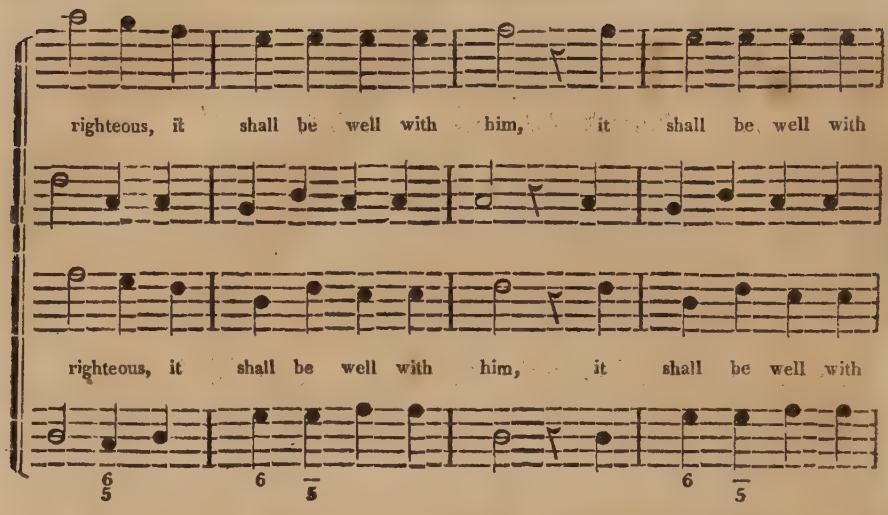
2d Treble.
O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye gates, lift up your
Voice.
T. S.
Single voice.
heads, And be ye lifted up, ye ev - erlast - ing doors. Who
T. S.
Inst.
is he? Who is he? the King of glo - ry?
CHORUS. Tenor.
Je - ho - vah of Hosts! Je - ho - vah of Hosts! He,
2d Treble.
Air. Pomposo.
Je - ho - vah of Hosts! Je - ho - vah of Hosts! He,

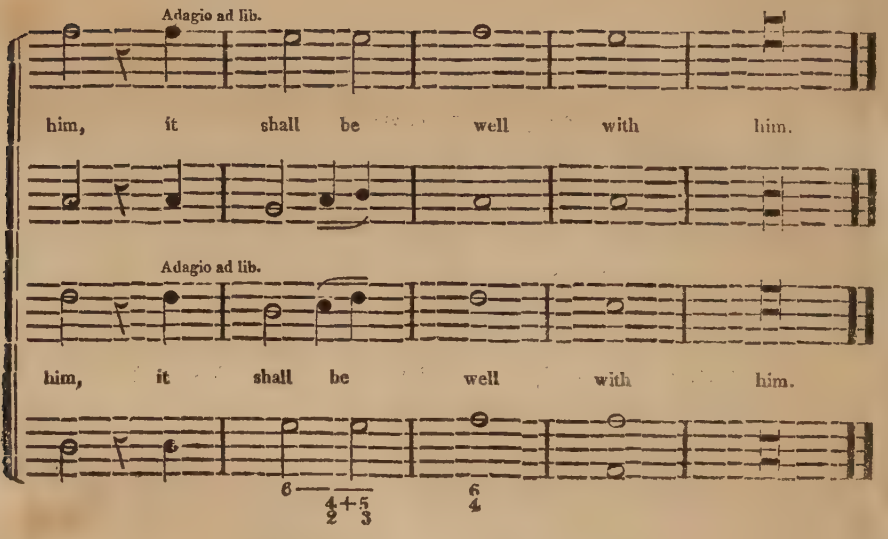

He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - - ry.
He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - - ry.


How beautiful are the feet,
How beautiful, How beautiful are the feet of
Grazioso.
Inst.


How beautiful are the feet, How beautiful,
him that publisheth, that publisheth sal - va - tion. How beautiful, how
How beautiful are the feet, of him that publisheth, that
Voice.
Inst.
Voice.


Cry a - loud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet.
Cry a - loud, spare not, lift up thy voice. Show my people
beautiful, cry a - loud, cry a - loud,
publisheth, cry a - - - loud, cry a - loud, Show my people
their transgressions. Show my people their transgressions.
their transgressions. Show my people their transgressions.
Vivace.
Woe, woe to the wicked, Say un - to the
Vivace.
Woe, woe to the wicked, Say un - to the


righteous, it shall be well with him, it shall be well with
righteous, it shall be well with him, it shall be well with

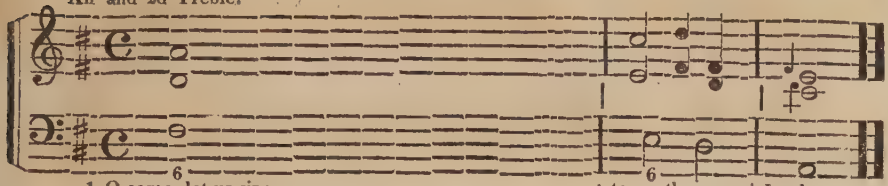

Adagio ad lib.
him, it shall be well with him.
Adagio ad lib.
him, it shall be well with him.

*SELECT CHANTS,**

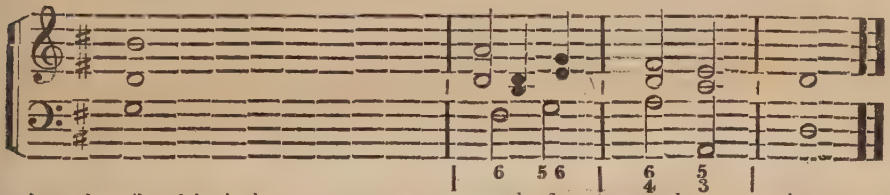
FOR THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

VENITE EXULTEMUS *H.*

Air and 2d Treble.

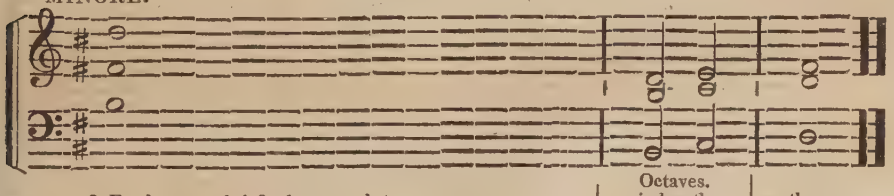


1 O come, let us sing un-	- - - - -	to the	Lord.
2 Let us come before his presence	- - -	with thanks-	giving.
3 For the Lord is a	- - - - -	great	God.
4 In his hand are all the corners	- - - -	of the	earth.
5 The sea is	- - - - - -	his, and he	made it.
6 O come let us worship and	- - - -	fall	down.
7 For he is the	- - - - -	Lord our	God.
8 O worship the Lord in the	- - - -	beauty of	holiness.
Fine. Glory be to the Father, and	- - -	to the	Son.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	-	ev - er	shall be.



let us heartily rejoice in the	- -	strength of	vation.
and show ourselves	- - -	glad in	psalms.
and a great	- - - -	King a-	gods.
and the strength of the	- - -	hills is	so.
and his hands pre-	- - -	par'd the	land.
and kneel be-	- - -	fore the	Maker.
and we are the people of his pasture, and the		sheep	hand.
let the whole earth	- - - -	stand in	him.
and	- - - -	to the	Ghost.
world	- - - - -	with - out	men.

MINORE.



9 For he cometh ! for he cometh to	- - -	Octaves. judge the	earth.
and with righteousness to judge the world and the	peo - ple	with his	truth.

DA CAPO.

For the manner of performance required in chanting, see Musical Reader, pages 73 and 74. The greatest care should be taken, to give character to the words sung; for without this, a performance can never be interesting. Chanting, however, may be taught more successfully by example than precept.

Air and 2d Treble.

1 O come, let us sing un-	to the	Lord,
2 Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving,
3 For the Lord is a	great	God,
4 In his hand are all the corners	of the	earth,
5 The sea is	his, and he	made it,
6 O come, let us worship and	fall	down,
7 For he is the	Lord our	God,
8 O worship the Lord in the	beauty of	holiness;
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,

BENEDICTUS.

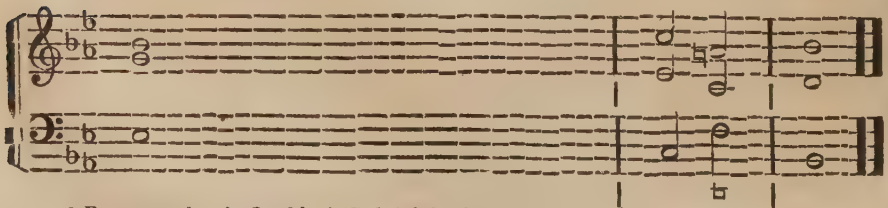
Air, 2d Treble and Alto.

1 Blessed be the	Lord God of	Israel,
2 And hath raised up a mighty sal-	vation for	us,
3 As he spake by the mouth of his	ho - ly	prophets,
4 That we should be saved from our	en - e-	mies,
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,

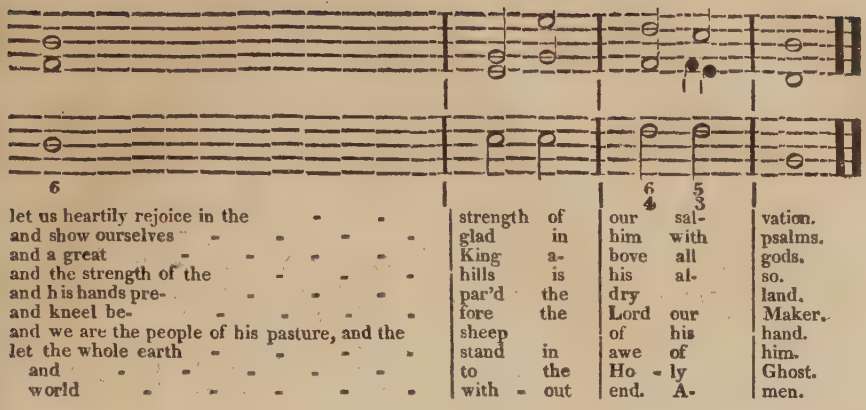
JUBILATE DEO.

Air and 2d Treble.

1 O be joyful in the Lord	all ye	lands,
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his	courts with	praise,
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,

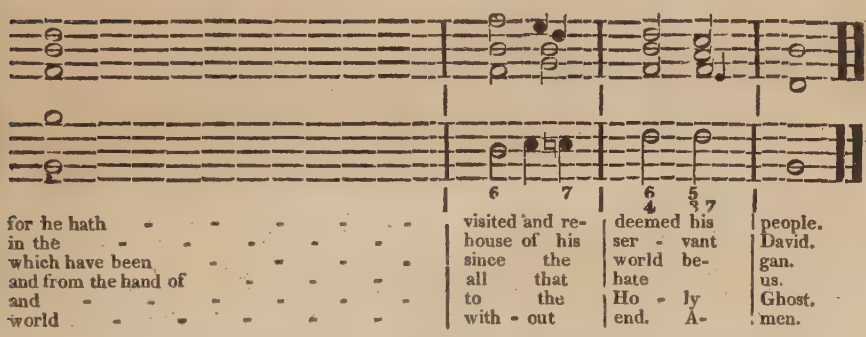


2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, [and not	we our-	selves.
4 For the Lord is gra cious, his mercy is	ev - er	lasting,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,



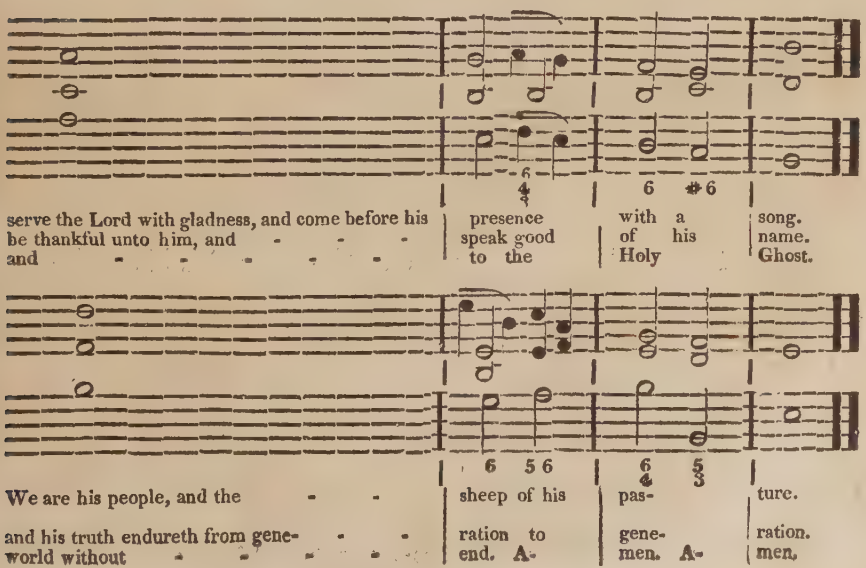
let us heartily rejoice in the - -	strength of	our sal-	vation.
and show ourselves - - - - -	glad in	him with	psalms.
and a great - - - - -	King a-	bove all	gods.
and the strength of the - - -	hills is	his al-	so.
and his hands pre- - - - -	par'd the	dry	land.
and kneel be- - - - -	fore the	Lord our	Maker.
and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep	of his	hand.
let the whole earth - - - -	stand in	awe of	him.
and - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
world - - - - - -	with - out	end. A-	men.

German.



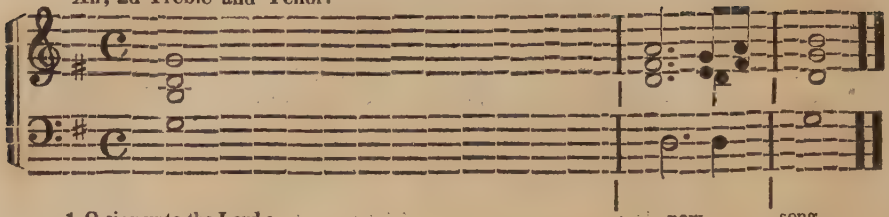
for he hath - - - - - -	visited and re-	deemed his	people.
in the - - - - - -	house of his	ser - vant	David.
which have been - - - -	since the	world be-	gan.
and from the hand of - - -	all that	hate	us.
and - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
world - - - - - -	with - out	end. A-	men.

Dr. G. K. Jackson.



serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his	presence	with a	song.
be thankful unto him, and - - -	speak good	of his	name.
and - - - - - -	to the	Holy	Ghost.
We are his people, and the - -	sheep of his	pas-	ture.
and his truth endureth from gene- - -	ration to	gene-	ration.
world without - - - - -	end. A-	men. A-	men.

Air, 2d Treble and Tenor.

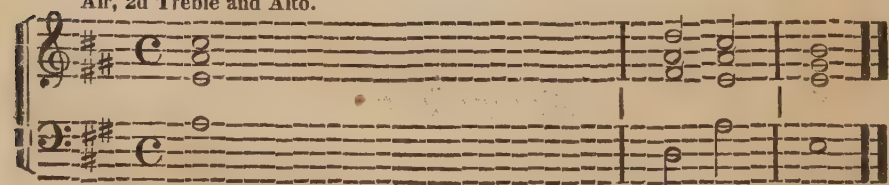


1 O sing unto the Lord a - - - - - new song,
3 The Lord declared - - - - - - - his sal- vation,
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord - - - - all ye lands;
7 With trumpets - - - - - also and shawms,
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful to- fore the Lord:
Glory to the Father, and [gether be- to the Son,

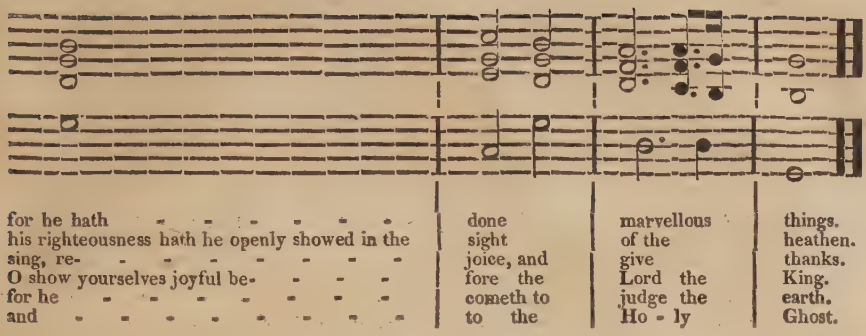
2 With his own right hand, and with his - - - holy arm,
4 He hath remembered his merey and truth towards the house of Israel,
6 Praise the Lord up- - - - - - on the harp,
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that - - - therein is,
10 With righteousness shall he - - - - judge the world,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and - - ever shall be,

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

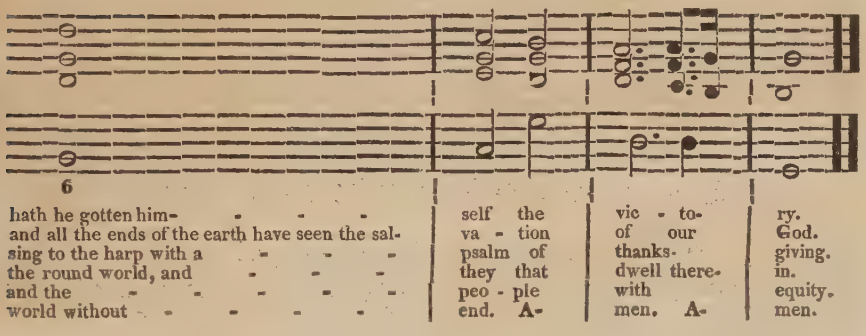
Air, 2d Treble and Alto.



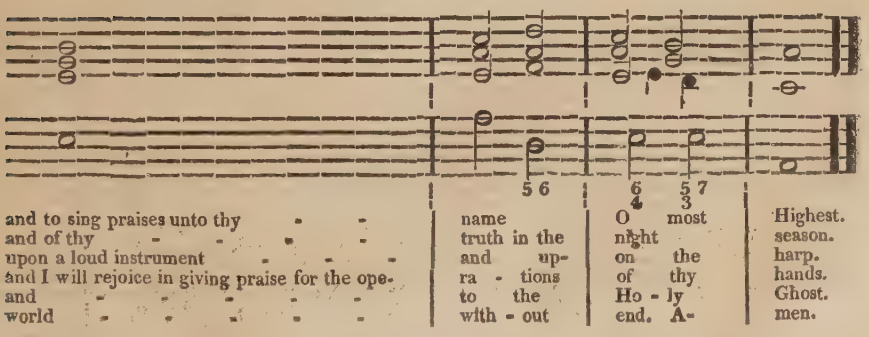
It is a good thing to give - - - - - thanks to the Lord,
To tell of thy loving kindness - - - - early in the morning,
Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- - - - on the lute,
For thou Lord hast made me glad - - - thro' thy works,
Glory be to the Father, and - - - - to the Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and - - - ev - er shall be,



for he hath - - - - - - - -	done	marvellous	things.
his righteousness hath he openly showed in the	sight	of the	heathen.
sing, re- - - - - - - - -	joice, and	give	thanks.
O show yourselves joyful be- - - - -	fore the	Lord the	King.
for he - - - - - - - -	cometh to	judge the	earth.
and - - - - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

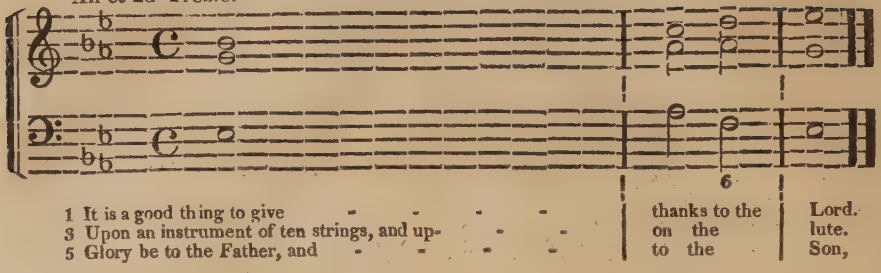


hath he gotten him- - - -	self the	vic - to-	ry.
and all the ends of the earth have seen the sal-	va - tion	of our	God.
sing to the harp with a - - - -	psalm of	thanks-	giving.
the round world, and - - -	they that	dwell there-	in.
and the - - - - - -	peo - ple	with	equity.
world without - - - - -	end. A-	men. A-	men.

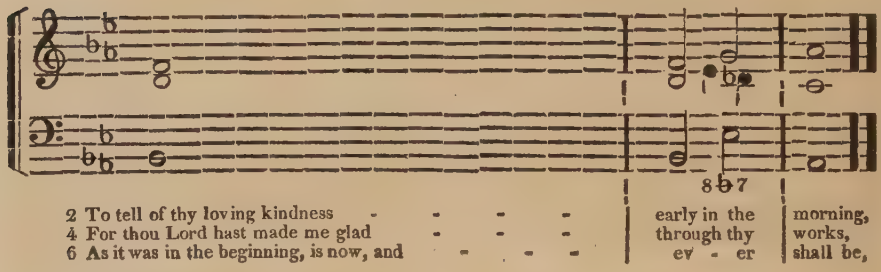


and to sing praises unto thy - -	name	O most	Highest.
and of thy - - - - -	truth in the	night	season.
upon a loud instrument - - - -	and up-	on the	harp.
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope-	ra - tions	of thy	hands.
and - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
world - - - - - -	with - out	end. A-	men.

Air & 2d Treble.



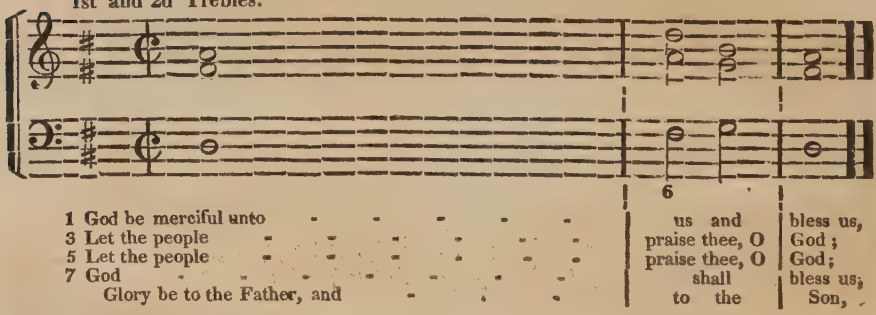
1 It is a good thing to give - - - - - thanks to the Lord.
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- - - - on the lute.
5 Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - to the Son,



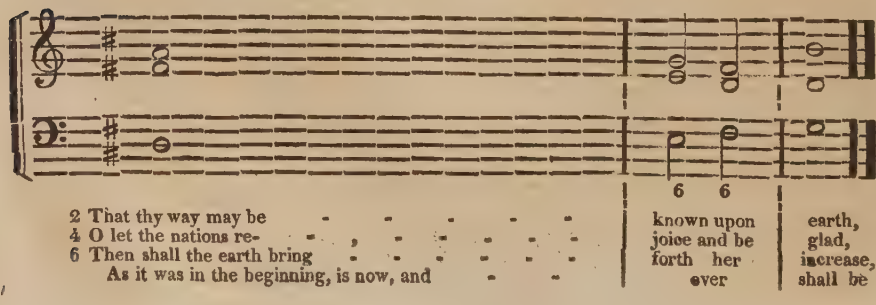
2 To tell of thy loving kindness - - - - early in the morning,
4 For thou Lord hast made me glad - - - through thy works,
6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and - - - - ev - er shall be,

DEUS MISEREATUR.

1st and 2d Trebles.



1 God be merciful unto - - - - - - us and bless us,
3 Let the people - - - - - - - praise thee, O God;
5 Let the people - - - - - - - praise thee, O God;
7 God - - - - - - - - shall bless us;
Glory be to the Father, and - - - - to the Son,



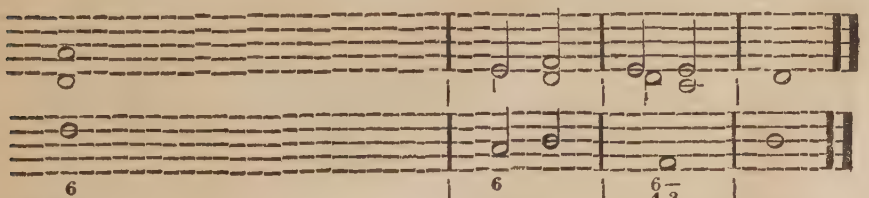
2 That thy way may be - - - - - known upon earth,
4 O let the nations re- - - - - joice and be glad,
6 Then shall the earth bring - - - - - forth her increase,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and - - ever shall be

and to sing praises unto thy - -	name,	O most	Highest.
upon a loud instrument - - - -	and up-	on the	harp.
and - - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

and of thy - - - -	truth in the	night	season.
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope-	ra - tions	of thy	hands.
world - - - - - -	with - out	end. A-	men.

Dr. Boyce.

and show us the light of his countenance and be	mer - ci-	ful unto	us.
yea, let - - - - - -	all the	peo - ple	praise thee.
yea, let - - - - - -	all the	peo - ple	praise thee.
and all the - - - - - - -	world shall	fear	him.
and - - - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.



thy saving - - - - - -	health a-	mong all	nations.
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously and govern	na - tions	up - on	earth.
and God, even our own - - - [the	God shall	give us his	blessing.
world - - - - - - -	with - out	end. A-	men.

DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 2.

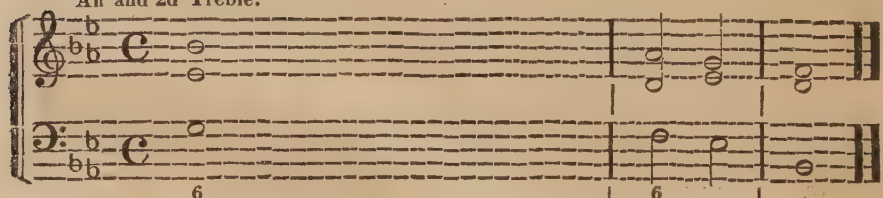
Air and 2d Treble.

1 God be merciful unto - - -	us and	bless us
3 Let the people - - - - -	praise thee, O	God;
5 Let the people - - - - -	praise thee, O	God;
7 God - - - - - -	shall	bless us,
Glory be to the Father, and - -	to the	Son,

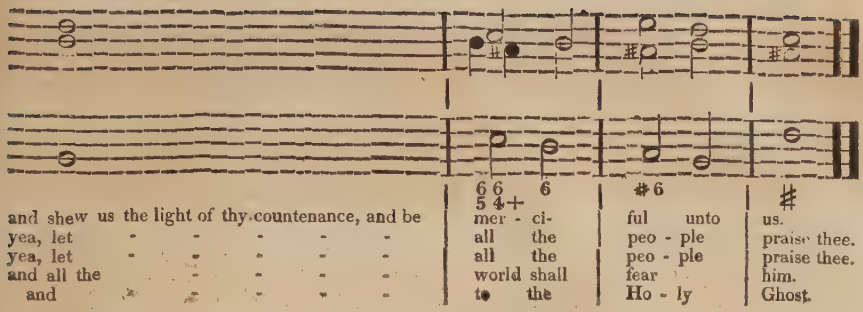
2 That thy way may be - - - -	known upon	earth.
4 O let the nations re- - - - -	joice and be	glad,
6 Then shall the earth bring - - -	forth her	increase,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

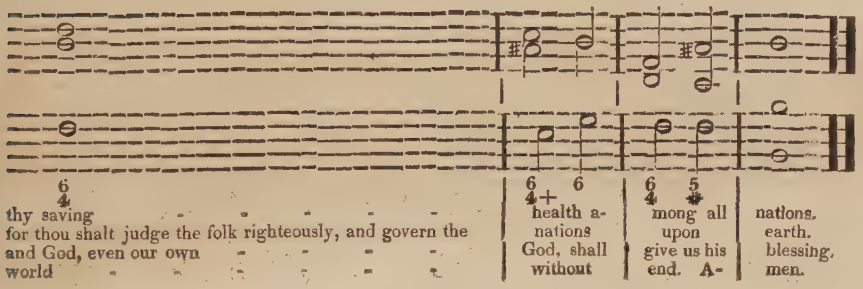
Air and 2d Treble.



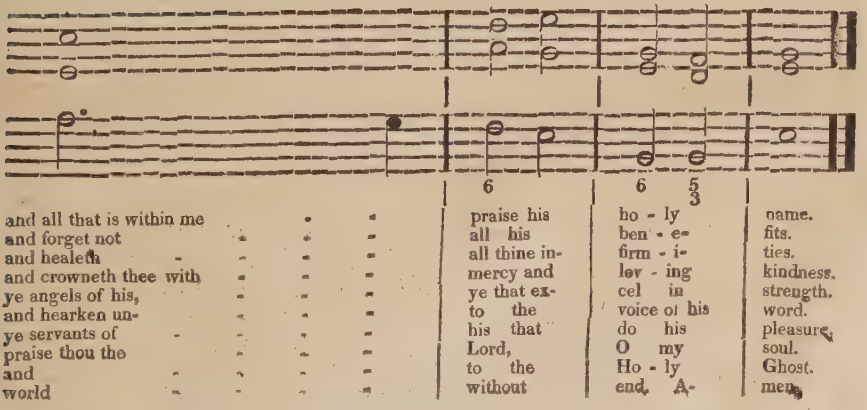
Praise the Lord, - - - - - -	O my	soul,
Praise the Lord, - - - - - -	O my	soul,
Who forgiveth - - - - - -	all thy	sins,
Who saveth thy - - - - - -	life from de-	struction,
O - - - - - -	praise the	Lord.
Ye that fulfil his com- - - - -	mand-	ment,
O praise the Lord, - - - - - -	ye his	hosts,
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his in all places of	his do-	minion,
Glory be to the Father, and - - -	to the	Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and - -	ev - er	shall be,



and shew us the light of thy countenance, and be mer - ci- ful unto us.
yea, let all the peo - ple praise thee.
yea, let all the peo - ple praise thee.
and all the world shall fear him.
and to the Ho - ly Ghost.



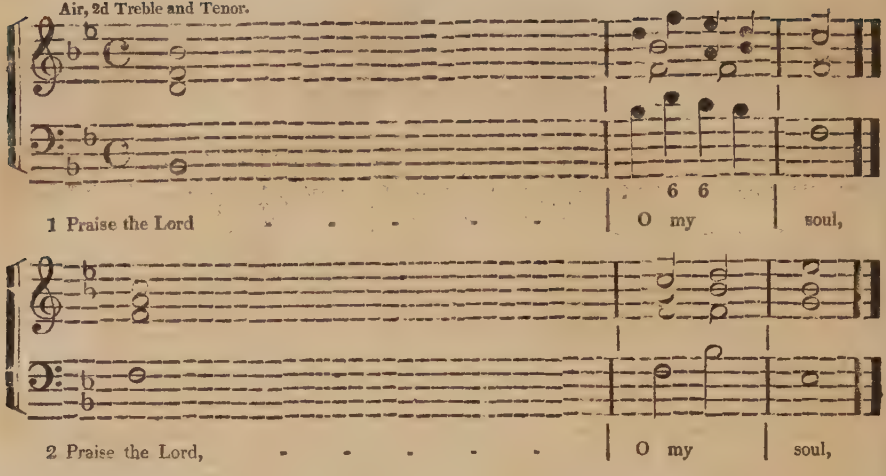
thy saving health a- mong all nations.
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.
world without end. A- men.



and all that is within me praise his ho - ly name.
and forget not all his ben - e- fits.
and healeth all thine in- firm - i- ties.
and crowneth thee with mercy and lov - ing kindness.
ye angels of his, ye that ex- cel in strength.
and hearken un- to the voice of his word.
ye servants of his that do his pleasure.
praise thou the Lord, O my soul.
and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
world without end. A- men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 2.

Air, 2d Treble and Tenor.

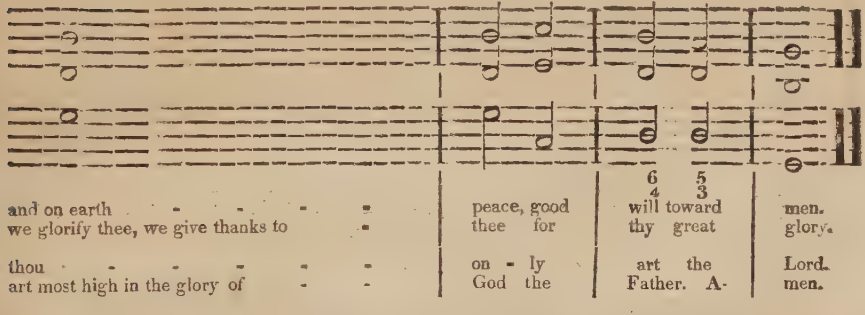


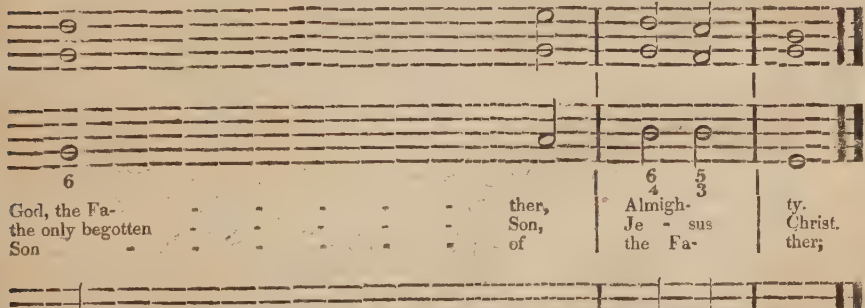
GLORIA IN EXCELCIS.

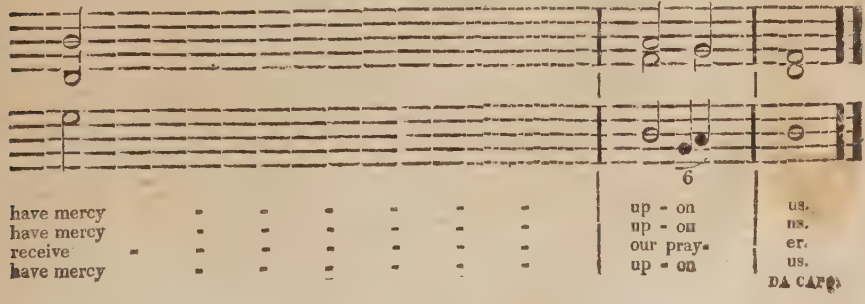
Air, and 2d Treble.

1 Glory be to - - - - - - God on high,
2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we - - wor - ship thee,
Fine.
10 For thou only - - - - - - art ho- ly;
11 Thou only, O Christ, with the - - - Ho - ly Ghost;
#6
3 O Lord God - - - - - - - heav'nly King;
4 O - - - - - - - - - Lord;
5 O Lord God, - - - - - - - Lamb of God;
7
6 Who takest away the - - - - sins of the world.
7 Thou that takest away the - - - - sins of the world.
8 Thou that takest away the - - - - sins of the world.
9 Thou that sittest at the right hand of - - God the Father.

and all that is within me - - praise his ho - ly name.
and forget not - - - all his ben - e- fits.


and on earth - - - - - peace, good will toward men.
we glorify thee, we give thanks to - thee for thy great glory.
thou - - - - - - on - ly art the Lord.
art most high in the glory of - - God the Father. A- men.


God, the Fa- - - - - - ther, Almigh- ty.
the only begotten - - - - - Son, Je - sus Christ.
Son - - - - - - of the Fa- ther;


have mercy - - - - - - up - on us.
have mercy - - - - - - up - on us.
receive - - - - - - our pray- er.
have mercy - - - - - - up - on us.
DA CAPO

ALTO.
Tenor.
Glory be to the Father, and to the
Air.
Organo.
Base
Son, And to the Ho - ly Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the be - - - gin - ning, is

world,
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end, - -
world
world with - out end, - -
T. S.
with - - out end, world with - out end,
with - - out end,
with - - out end, world with - - out end,
with - - out end,
world without end, A - - - men. A - - - - men.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

ABINGDON - - 151
Aithlone - - 118
Amsterdam - - 126
Angel's Hymn - 246
Antigua - - 114
Anthem from Psalms 68
——— by Handel - 170
Arlington - - 91
Arm ey - - 217
Asylum - - 1.0
Auburn - - 182
Bangor - - 110
Barby - - 145
Bath - - 46
Bedford - - 65
Berkley - - 95
Bermondsey - - 22
Bether - - 173
Bicester - - 84
Blendon - - 12
Bloxham - - 176
Bradford - - 55
Braintree - - 178
Brentwood - - 59
Bridgeport - - 14
Britania - - 158
Broomsgrove - - 154
Brunswick - - 90
Burford - - 11
Cambridge (S. M.) - 31
Cambridge - - 236
Canon - - 62
Carlisle - - 26
Carolans - - 32
Chatham - - 78
Chester - - 41
Clarendon - - 49
Clifford - - 168
Colchester - - 143
Collingham - - 164
Cumberland - - 85
Dalston - - 164
Dedication - - 233
Denbigh - - 52
Denmark - - 139
Derby - - 155
Devonshire - - 56
Dialogue Hymn - 102
Dismission - - 78
Dundee - - 60
Durham - - 67
Dying Christian - 98
Easter - - 240
Easter Hymn - - 94
Eaton - - 73
Effingham - - 44
Elbridge - - 246
Elgin - - 60
Elim - - 38
Epiphany - - 111
Epping - - 152
Epsom - - 135
Evening Hymn - 108
Exeter - - 48
Foundling - - 19
Frankfort - - 47
Froome - - 130
Funeral Hymn - 174
Germany - - 178
German Hymn - 89
Grantley - - 124
Green's Hundredth - 119
Guildford - - 153
Habakkuk - - 92
Hampden - - 40
Hanover - - 70
Harborough - - 13
Harleigh - - 25
Hartford - - 97
Haverhill - - 166
Hear my prayer - 250
Helmsley - - 73
Herman - - 148
Hinton - - 72
Hotham - - 116
How Beautiful - 257
Hudson - - 163
Hymn for Christmas 132
Hymn to the Trinity 16
I will arise - - 159
Judea - - 26
Kendall - - 112
Kent - - 183
Kilmore - - 216
Kimbolton - - 169
Kingsbridge - - 62
Kingswood - - 130
Lincoln - - 174
Lord of all power - 195
Love Divine - - 114
Lowell - - 17
Lucan - - 45
Luther's Hymn - 10
Lutzen - - 9
Malmsbury - - 12
Martin's Lane - 58
Mear - - 227
Midnight Meditation 106
Missionary - - 239
Morning Hymn - 63
Mount Ephraim - 25
Munich - - 23
Nativity, an Anthem 188
Newark - - 66
New-Cambridge - 167
Newcourt - - 75
New Fiftieth - - 43
New Hundredth - 20
Newmark - - 29
Norfolk - - 222
Northampton - - 48
Old Fiftieth - - 146
Old Hundredth - 61
Orange - - 30
Ossory - - 81
Otford - - 126
Oxford - - 125
Palmis - - 116
Palmyra - - 156
Parma - - 18
Pastoral Hymn - 54
Pastoral Duet - 86
Plympton - - 35
Portsea - - 87
Portugal - - 41
Psalm 148th - - 113
——— 12 d - - 105
——— 88th - - 224
——— 66th - - 82
Quito - - 198
Reading - - 40
——— Solo - - 76
Redeeming Love - 80
Retirement - - 96
Richmond - - 36
Rochester - - 59
Rockingham - - 152
Rothwell - - 51
Rutland - - 133
Sabaoth - - 71
Saints' Rest - - 203
Salem - - 35
Salvation - - 212
Sanctus - - 255
Shrewsbury - - 199
Shirland - - 244
Sicily - - 157
Silver Street - - 152
Somerset - - 50
Stade - - 24
Sterling - - 149
St. Ann's - - 15
St. Catharine's - 31
Steffan's - - 176
St. Jerome's - - 245
St. Mary's - - 28
St. Martin's - - 64
St. Philip - - 184
St. Peter's - - 179
Strafford - - 21
St. Thomas' - - 154
Sun's Rising - - 128
Supplication - - 132
Surry - - 164
Sutton - - 107
Tallis' Evening Hymn 33
Tamworth - - 150
Thanksgiving - - 228
Trenton - - 108
Triumph - - 181
Truro - - 34
Tunbridge - - 18
Upton - - 218
Utica - - 248
Vanhall's Hymn - 129
Walworth - - 147
Wadsworth - - 67
Wantage - - 144
Wareham - - 88
Watchman - - 226
Wesley Chapel - 200
Western - - 109
We seek a rest - 191
Weymouth - - 28
When I survey - 206
Winchester - - 87
Windsor - - 46
Wirksworth - - 11
Worcester - - 185
Yarmouth - - 165
York - - 14

METRICAL INDEX.

LONG METRES.
Major Key.

Angels' Hymn - 246
Antigua - - 114
Bath - - 46
Bicester - - 84
Blendon - - 12
Chatham - - 78
Chester - - 41
Cumberland - - 85
Effingham - - 44
Frankfort - - 47
Green's Hundredth 119
Haverhill - - 166
Hinton - - 72
Kent - - 183
Kimbolton - - 169
Luther's Hymn - 10
Malmsbury - - 12
Morning Hymn - 63
New Hundredth - 20
Old Hundredth - 61
Otford - - 126
Palmis - - 116
Portugal - - 41
Quito - - 198
Richmond - - 36
Rockingham - - 152
Rothwell - - 51
Sabaoth - - 71
Sterling - - 149
St. Catharine's - 31
St. Peter's - - 179
Tallis' Evening Hymn 33
Truro - - 34
Utica - - 248
Vanhall's Hymn - 129
Winchester - - 87

LONG METRES.
Minor Key.

Armley - - 217
Brunswick - - 90
Derby - - 155
Evening Hymn - 108
Kingsbridge - - 62
Munich - - 23
Norfolk - - 222
Surry - - 134

COMMON METRES.
Major Key

Abingdon - - 151
Arlington - - 91
Barby - - 145
Bedford - - 65
Bradford - - 53
Braintree - - 178
Clarendon - - 49
Clifford - - 168
Colchester - - 145
Dundee - - 60
Elbridge - - 246
Elim - - 38
Foundling - - 19
Hanover - - 70
Harborough - - 13
Harleigh - - 25
Hartford - - 97
Herman - - 148
Judea - - - 26
Kendall - - 112
Kilmore - - 216
Lincoln - - 174
Lutzen - - - 9
Mear - - - 227
Missionary - - 239
Newark - - 66
New Cambridge - 167
Newmark - - 29
Ossory - - - 81
Parma - - - 180
Psalm 66th - - 82
Retirement - - 96
Rochester - - 39
Stade - - - 24
St. Ann's - - 15
Steffani's - - 176
St. Martin's - - 64
Tunbridge - - 18
Wandsworth - - 67
Wareham - - 88
York - - - 14

COMMON METRES.
Minor Key.

Bangor - - 110
Bether - - - 173
Broomsgrove - - 154
Burford - - 11
Collingham - - 164
Elgin - - 60
Hudson - - 163
Lucan - - 45
Palmyra - - 156
Plympton - - 35
Reading - - 40
St. Mary's - - 28
Supplication - 162
Wantage - - 144
Windsor - - 46

SHORT METRES.
Major Key.

Auburn - - 182
Cambridge - - 31
Durham - - 67
Epping - - 152
Froome - - 130
Germany - - 178
Hampden - - 40
Lowell - - 17
Mount Ephraim - 25
Northampton - - 48
Rockingham - - 152
Rutland - - 133
Shirland - - 244
Sicily - - 157
Silver Street - - 132
St. Thomas' - - 154
Sutton - - 107
Watchman - - 226

SHORT METRES.
Minor Key.

Berkley - - 95
Bridgeport - - 14
Guilford - - 153
Orange - - 30
Wirksworth - - 11
Yarmouth - - 165

LONG P. METRES.
Major Key.

Exeter - - 48
Grantley - - 124
Martin's Lane - - 58
Newcourt - - 75
Oxford - - 125

LONG P. METRES.
Minor Key.

Carolan's - - 32

6 LINE LONG METRES.

Eaton - - 73
Pastoral Hymn - 54
Wesley Chapel - 200

HALLELUJAH METRES.

Brentwood - - 59
Britania - - 158
Psalm 148th - - 113
St. Philip - - 134
Triumph - - 181
Weymouth - - 28

P. M. 6, 6, 8, D.

Dalston - - 164
Psalm 122d, - - 105
St. Jerome's - - 245
Trenton - - 108
Western - - 109

P. M. 10s & 11s.

Old Fiftieth - - 146

P. M 10s.

New Fiftieth - - 43
Portsea - - 57
Walworth - - 147

8s & 7s.

Carlisle - - 26
Dismission - - 78
Helmsley - - 73
Hymn for Christmas 132
Love Divine - - 114
Tamworth - - 150

8s & 6s.

Aithlone - - 118

7s.

Bloxham - - 176
Easter Hymn - - 94
Epiphany - - 111
German Hymn - 89
Hotham - - 116
Redeeming Love - 80
Somerset - - 50

7s & 6s.

Amsterdam - - 126
Kingswood - - 130

METRICAL INDEX, continued.

6s & 7s.

Strafford - - 21

6, 6, 9, D.

Feversham - - 162
Salem - - 35

6s & 4s.

Bermondsey - - 22
Hymn to the Trinity 16

5s & 6s.

Devonshire - - 56

ANTHEMS
AND OTHER SET PIECES.

Anthem from Psalms 68
——— by Handel 170
Asylum - - 120
Cambridge - - 236
Canon - - 62
Dedication - - 233
Denbigh - - 52
Denmark - - 139
Dialogue Hymn - 102
Dying Christian - 98
Easter - - 240
Epsom - - 135
Funeral Hymn - 174
Habakkuk - - 92
Hear my prayer - 250
How Beautiful - 257
Invocation - - 191
I will arise - - 159
Lord of all power - 195
Midnight Meditation 106
Munich - - 23
Nativity, an Anthem 188
Pastoral Duet - 86
Psalm 88th - - 224
Reading (a Solo) - 76
Salvation - - 212
Sanctus - - 255
Saints' Rest - - 203
Shrewsbury - - 199
Sun's Rising - - 128
Thanksgiving - 228
Upton - - 218
We seek a rest - 191
When I survey - 206
Worcester - - 185

Select Chants 265—277

*** Some of the less interesting pieces of the former edition have been omitted, to make room for other matter; and a few names, which, for obvious reasons, we were compelled to alter, have now been restored.

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